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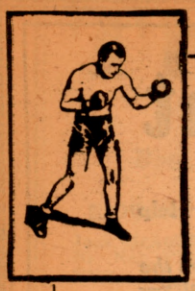

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World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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Daniel M. Daniel will continue his thrilling and informative series of flashbacks to great fights with the story of the battle in which Jess Willard took the heavyweight title from Jack Johnson at Havana on April 5, 1915, in the twenty-sixth round. In this story, Daniel will reveal material which hitherto has not been published.

How true are some of the stories which have been circulated about the battle in Cuba? Did Johnson take a dive? Was Willard good enough to win on the level? Was Johnson out of shape? Was Jess a real champion that afternoon? All these questions are answered in "Jess Willard's Title Victory Controversial."

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LOUIS, CONN, MILLS

Three Stimulants for Service Men Overseas—Their Exhibitions Have Aided Morale and Brought Financial Aid to War Charities in England

By PFC. MARK FANNON

THAT boxing is a great morale builder is demonstrated by the appearance of Joe Louis and Billy Conn in army camps overseas and by the exhibitions put on by Freddie Mills, British Champion, in the army camps as well as before civilians. It is a money getter, too, as testified to by the numerous charities that these two, Louis and Mills, in particular, have been a part of. The Salute the Soldier, Prisoner of War, Red Cross, and other funds were indeed thankful for their help. The future of boxing has benefited by the controversies that these showings of nationally known boxers always bring.

In re Louis, after seeing him in his exhibitions, the soldiers ask—is he slipping? How will he do with Conn? With Mills? How much longer will he last? Is the army life helping him any?

All kinds of comment comes when Mills takes off his gloves: Isn't he small? He isn't smart enough! But he can take it! Can he hit hard enough? These questions also come with the viewing of pictures of Mills' last two fights—the stopping of Al Delaney and Bert Gilroy. These films have been shown to all United States and British army camps in England. If nothing else, a match between the Bomber and Mills would draw through curiosity alone.

Freddie Mills does the same thing for the R.A.F. that Louis does for the U. S. army. He and his troupe travel all over England giving exhibitions. Boxing has always been the leading conditioner for the British troops, Army, Navy and Air Force. That this famous flying army could come back from six ships to its present power, speaks volumes for the R.A.F. and for the men who fly its ships.

Unlike Louis, Mills has a fight now and then, in between tours. And when he does fight, some of the purse goes to a worthy charity. Freddie might be considered somewhat of a veteran of service men boxing, for the light-heavyweight champion of the British Empire has been with the R.A.F. for nearly five years.

Billy Conn, the handsome, clever, but unpredictable boxing master, is the latest addition to the fast growing E.T.O. family. Already eager fans await his first sparring match. How will the bigger and heavier Conn look in comparison to the man who halted his bid for the world's greatest boxing prize? His weight is given at 205. Though this may be a little heavy, surely he must have grown since June 18, 1941—the fatal day. He was 23 then, and from the waist up, Conn could stand a little more weight without impairing his fighting.

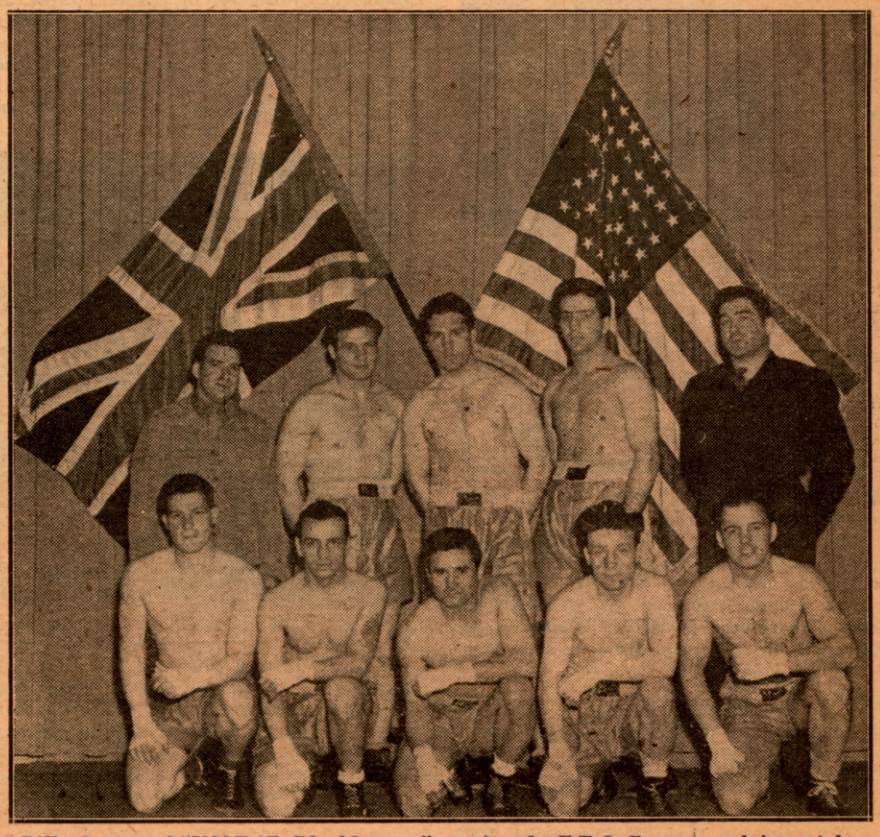
Conn is quoted in the *Stars and Stripes* as saying that it was a lucky punch that put him away. Right there you have an argument. Many fight fans don't think there is such a thing as a lucky punch in the ring. Conn was ahead all right while the battle was in progress, but the fight is not over until the final bell. We must reserve judgment until the bout terminates.

Conn started his tour in July. Cpl. Hal Raskin, light-heavy of Chicago, and Cpl. Leo Matriciani, USSTAF heavyweight champion from Baltimore, the two who did so well with Mills, have been Billy the Kid's "catchers" on his tour of U. S. camps.

As an exhibitionist, Conn is doing well. He has that glamour about the ring which seems to be connected with sports these days. Conn's boyish appearance and personality have made an instant hit with all who have met him, even the new boxing fans—the ladies.

In the ring, he has been impressive. Mills and Louis, who are punchers and depend on rocking a foe to bring forth the "ohs" and "ahs," fight differently than does Conn.

The Pittsburgh Kid is a boxer—strictly a boxer, a lad who really knows his footwork, jabs and hooks—a beautiful athlete to watch. A boxer always puts on a better exhibition than a hitter. A lot of us think that Conn will look far better than either on his tour, maybe surpass them in popularity. Yet this does not mean that he could whip either one in a real contest.



Billy Conn and "USSTAF, Blockbusters" touring the E.T.O. Front row, left to right: Pvt. Tut Tabor, Oroville, Calif.; Pvt. Jerry Pecararo, New York, N. Y.; Pvt. Jesse Puente, Concord, Calif.; Cpl. George Coyle, New York, N. Y.; Pfc. Frank Brescowicz, Trenton, N. J. Back row, left to right: Pvt. Irwin Goldie, Manhattan, N. Y., Assistant Director; Cpl. Harold Raskin, Chicago, Ill.; Cpl. Billy Conn, Pittsburgh, Pa., No. 1 Contender for the Heavyweight Championship of the World. Cpl. Leo Matriciani, Baltimore, Md.; Lieut. Maury A. Schwarz, San Francisco, Calif., Officer in Charge.

Such is the puzzle in sizing up fighters. The more doubt, the more interest; the more interest, the more fans; more fans mean a bigger gate. Does this satisfy everyone?

There are millions of sports fans in the service. But so many will never see these three. It's a pity that every soldier who would like to see the trio in action. *(Continued on page 43)*

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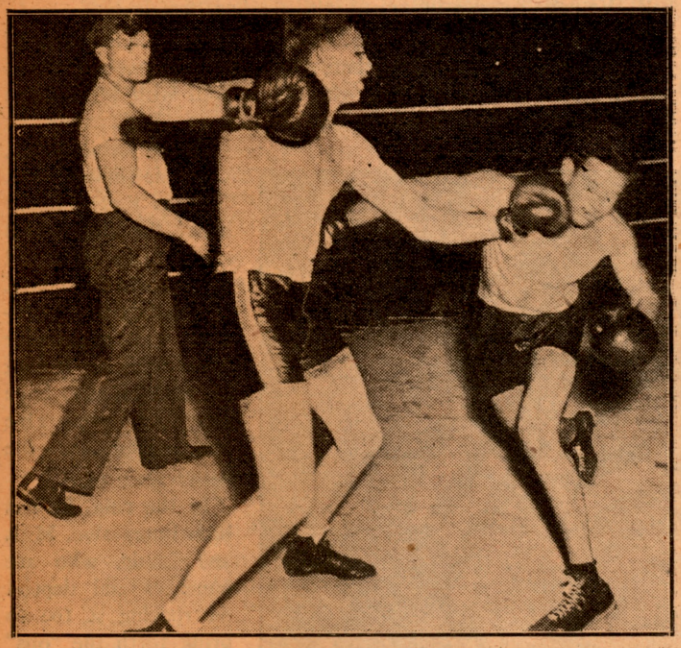
Marines Lay Aside Rifles To Fight for War Bonds

FIGHTING MARINES laid aside their rifles and bayonets for one night and tried their hand at another brand of fighting when the finals of the first Camp Pendleton Golden Gloves tournament, sponsored by the Camp Pendleton Athletic Association, took place under the lights of a ring set up on the baseball field.

The finals, climaxing a series of trials and tournament bouts, which started last April with 250 Marines and Sailors entered, was witnessed by a capacity crowd of 5,000 including Marine and Navy officers, Women Marines, enlisted personnel and visiting civilians.

Opening the show, Seaman Second Class Richard (Buddy) Bearden of Waco, Texas, and Seaman Second Class Lloyd Olson



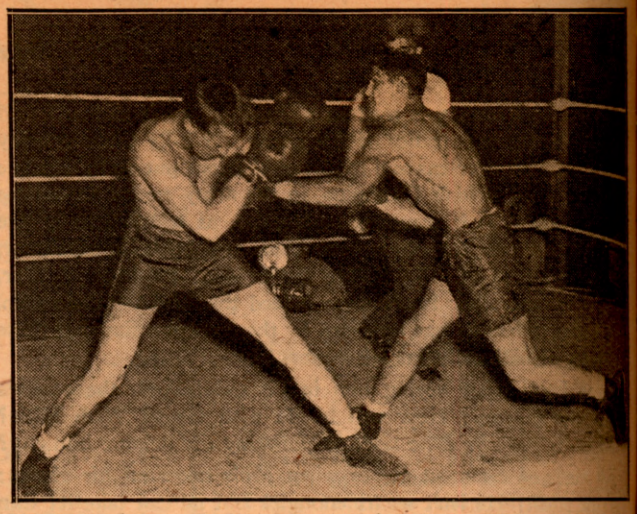
Hospital Apprentice 1/c Ken H. Sparks of Sikeston, Mo. (left), was in front on points at the time he landed this left on the jaw of Seaman 1/c Carlo LaMarca of Independence, La., in the finals of the first Golden Gloves Tournament held at Camp Pendleton, California. LaMarca turned on the heat in the third round to floor Sparks twice for nine counts and won the decision and the light-heavyweight title. The referee is MP1/c Walter Hafer, promising heavyweight boxer from Dayton, O.

of Rochester, Minn., both tipping the scale at 126 pounds, spun and whirled under the mazdas in the fastest-moving three-rounder of the evening. Bearden, never taking a backward step, displayed an effective left jab that constantly had Olson's head bobbing back and forth in the night air.

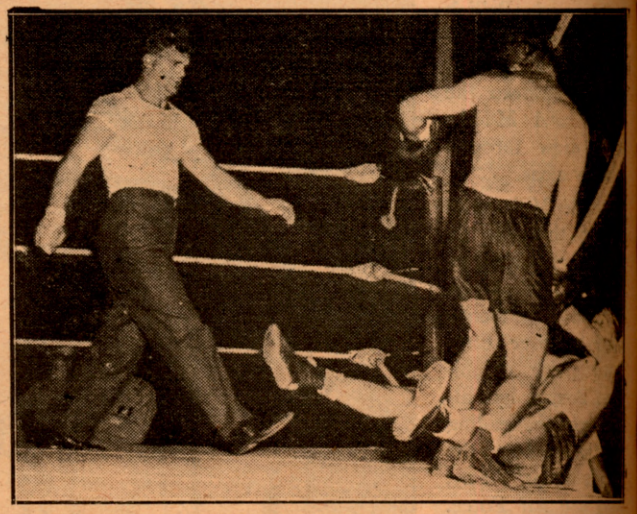
Bearden, 17, enlisted in the service at Waco in September, 1943, and Olson, 18, joined Uncle Sam's forces at Minneapolis in the same month.

In the second bout, for 135-pounders, Pharmacist Mate Second Class Lee Kasof, Dallas, Texas, gained a hairline decision over Quartermaster Second Class Edward Davis of Las Vegas, Nev. In this mêlée a dispute arose in the second round which temporarily halted action. Kasof, who had a slight edge in the opening stanza, had the misfortune of opening a gash over his right eye after the two boys bumped heads together and Referee Walter Hafer, promising Marine heavyweight scrapper, halted the bout and awarded the verdict to Davis on a technical kayo.

Kasof complained bitterly and wanted to continue. The spectators likewise bellowed for the bout to go on, and after a medico



Marine Cpl. Tom L. Yandell of Marshalltown, Iowa (left), holds up his guard but failed to ward off a left hook thrown by PM3/c James C. Anderson of Upland, Calif. Anderson gave Yandell a good trimming before Referee Walter Hafer, Dayton, O., Marine heavyweight, stopped the bout in the second round and awarded Anderson the verdict on a technical knockout. This bout was in the finals of the heavyweight class of the first Golden Gloves Tournament held at Camp Pendleton.



Qm/2c Edward A. Davis of Las Vegas, Nev., took a spill into the ropes and hung on for dear life after PM2/c Lee Kasof of Dallas, Tex., had exploded with a right haymaker in the first round of their bout in the finals at Camp Pendleton, California. Kasof won the decision in three rounds and the lightweight crown. Kasof held the Dallas featherweight championship in 1942. The referee is MP1/c Walter Hafer, promising heavyweight boxer from Dayton, O.

examined the injured Texas lightweight, he pronounced him fit to resume and the pair tore into each other right where they left off.

* * *

MARINE PRIVATE FIRST CLASS BILLY BEAUHULD, former contender for the professional lightweight crown, hailing from St. Louis, Mo., worked in Kasof's corner and his advice proved invaluable as his man, after having been declared the loser, came back to outpoint Davis. Kasof formerly held the Dallas featherweight amateur championship before entering the service December 14, 1942. Davis, an ex-Las Vegas policeman, 27, had some experience in the ring in high school.

Probably the biggest upset of the *(Continued on page 43)*

Coast Guard Boxers Toss Leather *in* Mid-Ocean

By HARRY DWYER, C.S.M., U.S.N.

THE wind and rain may stop the planes from flying the Atlantic, but when the Coast Guard scrappers decide upon staging a smoker, a little thing like a war is not going to stop them.

With an improvised ring erected in the forward hold, two stables from the transports vied with each other in fistic fireworks and before the evening was through and the curtain rung down on the last bout, nine pairs of scrappers did their beak-busting to the tune of a thunderous applause furnished by the hundreds of spectators who turned out for the bouts.

Much of the credit for staging the bouts goes to Lieut. (j.g.) Orville Kahler of La Porte City, Ia., Athletic Officer of one of the transports, who rallied the teams together and set off the fuse that lighted the powder keg.

Assisting Lieut. Kahler were two New York Golden Glovers, "Battling" Timothy McGrath and Edward Bullard. In the corners for the visiting firemen were Bill Weinberg of Boston and Johnny Maheysek of Philadelphia, both former heavyweights of several years' ring experience.

Of the nine bouts carded for the evening's entertainment, seven finished via the decision route while one of the fisticuff affairs culminated in a T.K.O., and the other wound up over the horizontal route when the referee counted the fatal ten over an opponent. One exhibition bout between two British Navy Commandos added lustre to the program.

* * *

RALPH "PANTHER" CONSOLA, lightheavyweight scrapper from New York's East Side and runner-up in the New York City 1941 Golden Glove Tournament, lived up to his name when he neutralized the wallops of Phil Phillips, British Commando, in the main event.

Consola, using a long left jab which he shot with accuracy at his opponent, had the Britisher gasping in the initial heat, when he started the claret flowing. From then on it was the American boy's fight, although Phillips made a game stand and was still on his feet when the final bell tolled.

Forrest E. Douglass of Wilmington, Mass., crossed punches with Jimmy Rowe, Negro fisticuffer of Fort Worth, Tex., in the opening fiasco and thrilled the crowd with their adept way of giving and taking. For three heats the little fellows tore into each other but the best they could get was a draw.

Johnny Notaro of the Bronx could not fathom the defensive tactics of "Levy" Loveridge in their 140-pound tussle which finished with the Bronx boy being on the short end of the scoring.

In the third event of the program, Charlie Washburn of Dayton, Ohio, tangled with Stanley Drozdz of Chicago, with Washburn getting the nod. Both boys started like a house afire with Washburn throwing them from all angles.

Herman Fulton, two-fisted Negro scrapper from Atlanta, Ga., threw a lot of punches at Earl Gavey of Baltimore, Md., finishing up in a blaze of glory in the final heat to take the duke. It was a regular Donnybrook affair with both fighters keeping the heat turned on at all times.

* * *

A VERY CLEVER exhibition of slinging the upholstered mittens was given by "Big" Cort and "Big Boy" Brown, both Commandos of the British Navy. The fancy of the crowd was caught early in the bout when Cort uncorked a terrific wallop that hit the ozone, just missing his opponent by inches. Both fighters tipped the Fairbanks in the light-heavyweight division.

Marlin Polley, 165-pounder from Fort Wayne, Ind., ran into a flock of trouble from the human howitzers of Tommy Thoresome. Tommy, a lad who knows the ropes, started at the opening bell and flayed his opponent with rights and lefts right up to the finish. Polley, a gamester of the first water, took it all nonchalantly and was still on his pins when the final round ended. Thoresome weighed in at 165.

In a lightheavyweight match, Joseph DeAngelo, a Golden Glover from Brooklyn, ran into a cyclone when he traded punches with a youngster named Waybright, faring second best in the initial round. A flurry of lefts and rights from Waybright's big guns almost upset the applecart, but DeAngelo, after the usual minute rest between rounds, came back strong in the second canto.

Unleashing his best Sunday punches, the Brooklynite drove pulverizing blows into the midsection of Waybright, slowing him up considerably. The bout ended midway through the round with a T.K.O. for DeAngelo.

Scoring the quickest knockout of his career, Sol "Killer" Bestrich, former Wisconsin College scrapper, now domiciling in the Bronx, clocked "But" Button with a terrific smash 40 seconds after the bout started, sending him to the canvas, where he was counted out while on one knee.

Alternating referees for the card were Chief Signalmen Harry Dwyer and Frank Zamoris of Orange, N. J. Zamoris who, before entering the service was unbeaten in Frank Barbaro's White Hope Tournament, holds the record for one of the fastest knockouts on record, when he disposed of Charley Trader Horn in 14 seconds.

The smoker was the third in a series of overseas boxing programs staged by the Coast Guard ship against the pick of the service boxers.

The commanding officers of the Coast Guard vessels are all keen for boxing. They encourage sports of all kinds and on each voyage one finds plenty of boxing carried on as an aid to morale. The ship's boxers are ever ready to perform for their fellows-in-arms. No matter how hard their work for the day, they never let down the recreation officer seeking their services for entertainment.

Moe Weiss Again Victor

GUADALCANAL—The clever boxing of Marine Private First Class Moe Weiss, of the Bronx, N. Y., won him an easy decision over Private Clarence Bender, U. S. A., of Hawaii, in their three-round junior middleweight fight before 4,500 servicemen here a few weeks ago, writes Marine Combat Correspondent S/Sgt. Solomon Bleckman. Weiss was a member of a Marine team which won six of nine bouts from an all-Hawaiian Army team.

Weiss, a fast worker, landed his lightning left jab and powerful right hook frequently. He chased Bender around the ring and caught him with lefts and rights as the Hawaiian tried to fight out of the ropes.

The winner weighed 151 pounds; the loser 153 pounds.

The Weiss brothers have been among the mainstays in boxing in the South Pacific area. Scarcely a tournament has been staged without their being entered. When Gene Tunney was inspecting the area, and refereed some of the bouts for the South Pacific championships, he had an opportunity to see the boys in action and praised their work. He especially thought highly of Moe.

Referee's Vexed Problems

Third Man in Ring Often Reviled by Opposing Factions, Especially When He Stops a Battle for Humane Reasons or Is Accused of Letting a Loser Linger Too Long Under Fire—Oldtime Fistic Arbiters Seldom Erred on Side of Mercy and Many Fatalities Occurred in Gruelling Finish Fights

By GEORGE TICKELL

"TAKING one consideration with another, a policeman's life is not a happy one!" So goes the melodious chorus in Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance." Substitute "referee" for "policeman" and that tuneful criticism holds good today so far as the prize ring is concerned.

The third man in the ring is ever in the undesirable position of a guy who does his best to satisfy everybody. But when it comes to the problem of stopping a fight, or declaring a winner on points, he is usually in line for a verbal kicking, no matter what he decides. The kickers seldom beat him up any more, as they used to frequently in the more strenuous days of the scrapping past. But you can safely bet that the chaps who don't agree with his verdict won't refrain from burning his ears off with uncomplimentary comment. Maybe the moral is—if you're mentally thin-skinned, don't be a referee!

The last appearance of Ernie Schaaf in the ring. The unconscious form of Boston's heavyweight contender carried to his corner by his managers, Jack Sharkey, in back of Ernie, and Johnny Buckley. Bill Duffy, manager of Primo Carnera, is seen going to their assistance.

He can only make an all-around satisfactory exit when the saving grace of a clean knockout wipes the slate and leaves no room for further argument.

When Tippy Larkin recently walloped Freddie Archer helpless in eight rounds at Madison Square Garden, referee Billy Cavanagh stepped in and called a halt in order to save the beaten boxer from further punishment. Archer was practically dead on his feet. Tippy drove him into the ropes and put five right-hand smashes full on his jaw, blows which Archer couldn't evade or block. Nor was he even able to clinch. To all intents and purposes Freddie was merely an automaton, moving blindly, uninfluenced by any definite purpose.

So Cavanagh intervened, stopped the slaughter-fest and Archer was taken to his corner, where he promptly collapsed. He was out so cold that for fifteen minutes he gave no sign of returning consciousness, and it came as a distinct relief when he finally stirred, sighed and opened his eyes. A stretcher was brought for the purpose of conveying him to the dressing room, but Freddie refused this aid and went there under his own power, assisted by his seconds.

A game kid, he protested against removal to a hospital, but this was nevertheless done. The surgeon's diagnosis revealed that he had sustained a brain-concussion, but the condition speedily cleared up, and the patient was declared out of danger the following day.

The funny part of the business was that well into the seventh round Archer was doing right well, and was even ahead on points. Then he suddenly faded, as it were. Larkin set the pace, and began wearing down his opponent. Body-jolts and rights and lefts to the head had Fred reeling and groggy in the eighth, when the "cease-firing" order came.

There would be no point in dwelling upon this part welter, part lightweight bout—in which Larkin scaled 141¼ pounds, Archer, 146½—had not the latter collapsed and tragedy threatened. Whenever the old death-angel seems to be hovering in the offing, his wing-flapping always stimulates public interest. Fortunately for all concerned, there was no fatal aftermath.

Yet even as it was, there were many disgruntled spectators who reviled Cavanagh for not stopping the bout sooner. And had he done so, these same gents would probably have insisted that he robbed Archer of a possible victory, on the ground that a seemingly beaten man might put over a desperately-hurled, last chance punch at the crucial moment.

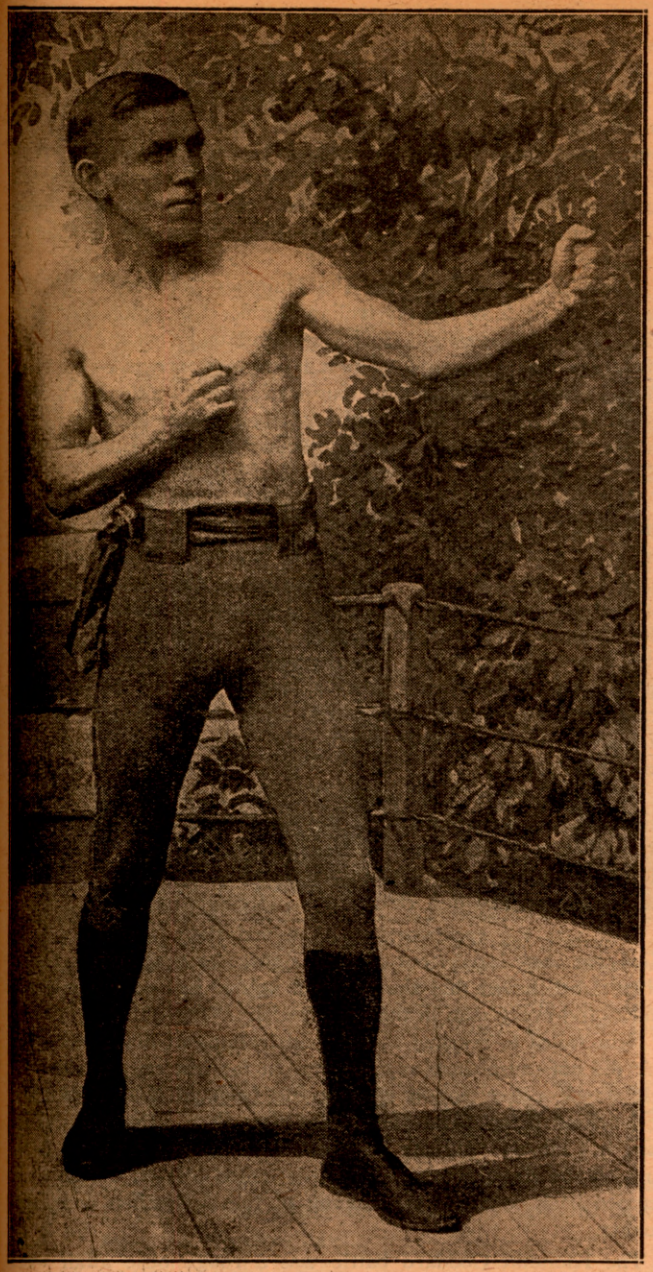
Personally, we are inclined to think that Cavanagh did the right thing, at the right time, in the right way. It takes considerable nerve for a referee to refrain from interference when he sees a principal getting whipped to a frazzle, so long as there may be the merest ghost of a chance for the apparent loser to weather the storm. If he happens to be a wise owl with lots of ring experience, he remembers cases where battered, reeling fighters suddenly rallied and shot across punches that entirely changed the tide of battle.

On the other hand, if a fighter collapses and dies as a result of sustaining punishment, it's sure hard lines for the third man in the ring. He's bound to be criticised and denounced by noisy mental incompetents, who don't know anything at all about fights, fighters or physical endurance, but nevertheless feel it incumbent upon themselves to put the blood-guilty stamp squarely on the referee.

That long-suffering official has a tougher row to hoe than did his predecessor in the old times. Nowadays glove bouts are halted frequently from a humane standpoint, a cut eyebrow, split lip, bleeding nose and consequent expenditure of gore; a contestant groggy, buckling at the knees, staggering around with lowered guard—any of these conditions may result in interference by a referee. That puts it up to the modern arbiter of battles as a matter of judgment where he will ultimately be praised or damned for his action.

Now the old timers didn't have to bother much about that sort of thing. It was the regular procedure to let the fighters slug it out so long as they cared to put up their hands. Wounds didn't matter, blood might flow regardless, but all that concerned only the slugging principals. It was either man's privilege to quit any time he wanted to. If he decided to stick and face the music, that also was solely his own business.

A referee could, and often did, throw a man out of the ring



Jimmy Barry, bantam king whose fight with Walter Croot at the National S.C. of London resulted in the Englishman's death and brought about the padded ring as a means for protecting boxers.

for not trying, or deliberately fouling an opponent too frequently. But on the whole his task was then a simpler one than it is today, when he must adopt a fatherly-protective attitude toward boxers, and lean toward hair-line point decisions, rather than rough-slugging achievements.

Something of the ruggedness and thrill-element undoubtedly went out of the boxing game as more refined methods crept into the sport, but except for a hard-boiled veteran here and there, you won't find many folks who won't admit that the change is all to the good.

For one thing, ring fatalities have decreased to an astonishing extent, due not only to the care exercised by referees, but also to the precautions taken in regard to the physical fitness of prospective principals. And with these technical improvements came the natural elevation of boxing to a higher social status, such as it enjoys today.

Accidents must occur in all branches of strenuous athletic sports, but it is seldom indeed nowadays that deaths happen between the ropes. In the tough old days, fight patrons were not so very much shocked if a scrapper was unexpectedly eliminated for keeps, nor excited particularly either. But—"other times, other manners"—as was clearly demonstrated at the Garden on the night when Archer collapsed, by the tension that gripped the spectators through the quarter of an hour which elapsed before the stricken fighter was revived.

Some of those present remembered that night of February 10, 1933, when the huge Italian heavyweight, Primo Carnera, knocked out Ernie Schaaf in the 13th round, a knockout which proved fatal. Now, there was an instance in which the keenest-sighted referee could not have detected anything wrong with Schaaf, or found a reason for interfering to protect Ernie from further assaults by his giant opponent.

For up to the time Carnera dropped him with a punch on the head, Schaaf had none the worst of the going, in fact many critics credited him with outpointing Primo. And a finer looking specimen of an athlete than Schaaf never stepped into a ring. Yet, a few days later he died from a brain hemorrhage.

On August 31, 1932, Schaaf was said to have been badly hurt in a battle with Max Baer at Chicago, when Max won a ten round decision, and rumor had it that this injury had much to do with his subsequent collapse before Carnera. Several sport writers accepted this hypothesis in commenting upon the affair, but others of the clan pointed out that in the interval, between his engagements with Baer and Carnera, Schaaf fought three times, losing a close decision to Unknown Winston at Boston, then putting the latter away before the same club in six sessions; and kayoing Stanley Poreda in six rounds in New York City.

Which meant that within the space of three months and a few days, Schaaf had three times been okayed as physically fit by three reputable medical men, officiating for three responsible clubs. And, of course, prior to the fatal contest with Carnera, he had successfully passed the usual physical examination in New York City.

It might be that four doctors erred in sizing up Schaaf's condition, but somehow it doesn't appear likely. Perhaps the fact that Max Baer packed a terrific punch, that after he kayoed Frank Campbell in five rounds at San Francisco, on August 25, 1930, the loser died, was the main factor inclining certain commentators to figure that Max softened up Schaaf for Carnera. But—again—how about those knockouts Ernie scored between the Baer and Carnera battles?

When you get through sifting the whys and wherefores of the Schaaf fatality, you're no wiser than when you started. All that remains certain is that a splendid young athlete of considerable pugilistic promise, unfortunately succumbed to the stress of combat with apparently only bad luck to blame for his demise.

It's natural that when a seemingly well-conditioned young boxer passes out unexpectedly, enquiry should be made into his past, with a view to finding if anything happened which might have rendered him a bad risk for ring service. In such a case, even a slight accident, a trivial operation or a comparatively light bout of illness is likely to assume serious proportions in the eyes of those conducting the research.

For example, if Freddie Archer had failed to rally from the effects of his recent unpleasant experience, a fine hullabaloo would have undoubtedly resulted when it was disclosed that he had been operated on for abdominal trouble some months ago, shortly before he received an honorable discharge from the Navy.

Which probably didn't have a thing to do with his defeat, for he must have been feeling pretty good to cut out the pace he did in the earlier rounds of the contest, to say nothing of standing the strain of hard training for the bout. But in such an event the calamity-howlers would have given tongue freely, you may be sure of that, hurling accusations of careless match-making and inhuman disregard of safety-first rules at the club executives.

The bare knuckle men never fussed much about the cause of a death in the ring. If a principal never came to, after running into a kayo wallop, everybody concerned in the battle, seconds, promoters, ad lib, made tracks away from there as quickly as possible. When some of them were pinched and brought to trial, they were either fined, sent to jail, or set free. But there was never any disposition on the part of the prosecutor to enquire minutely into the exact cause of the regrettable demise of the

fighter who had crossed over to the Great Beyond. That was a minor issue, from the judicial standpoint.

With the substitution of the gloves for bare fists and Queensberry rules for those of the London Prize Ring, promoters waxed more cautious with reference toward protection of the glove-artists. They hated to see a boxer killed in the ring, not because of sentimental urge, but because it gave the anti-boxing faction a chance to open up and denounce the game as brutal, criminal, and a so-called "pastime" which should be wiped off civilization's books at all costs.

And the reform crusaders were mighty important people in American politics at that time. The prohibition fanatics of a later day had a wider scope for their activities, but, considering their limitations, the anti-boxing bunch raised hell in plenty. A ring fatality was a gift from Heaven for them, an opportunity to drag the fistic outcasts into court and shriek over the contamination of pure American citizens by the machinations of so-called sporting men, who were really murderous plug-uglies unfit to mix with decent folk.

Yet, despite fanatical opposition, the fistic sport lovers of the Nineties and Nineteen-Hundreds went steadily ahead staging glove fights and hurdling accidents to the best of their ability. In those times of unpadded stakes and ring-floors, to say nothing of a more liberal interpretation of the sort of punches you could throw than prevails today, there were bound to be occasional incidents occurring which didn't lack a certain homicidal flavor in the nostrils of people sniffing around in search of anti-fight ammunition.

Kid Howard, the Chicago fistic impresario, matched his lightweight, Ever Hammer, with Kid Goldberg before a club in Kenosha, Wis. Hammer was a tough, hard-punching chap, who never registered championship form, but made many a champ travel his best to beat him. Benny Leonard, at the height of his fame, defeated Hammer in 12 rounds, but was compelled to scrap like a wildcat every inch of the route to get the decision. Hammer was always dangerous, could hit as hard as his name indicated and take punishment like an iron man.

Goldberg was a clever Jewish youngster, fast on his feet, tricky, but rather frail of frame, in comparison with the rugged Ever Hammer. Hammer was aggressive from the beginning of the contest, forcing the pace, with Goldberg landing often on him, but without doing any real damage. Ever was satisfied to get home with one punch against four landed by the Kid. He was far too strong for Goldberg, and early in the bout put him down three times in succession with savage rights on the jaw.

From then on it was plainly a question as to how long Goldberg could stay on his feet. Hammer punished him unmercifully. The Kid, game as a bantam cock, kept coming up for more punishment. He was bleeding, groggy, with absolutely no chance to win, and cries went up from the crowd, demanding that Referee Jimmy Bardell should stop the uneven contest.

Even Kid Howard, seconding Hammer, grew uneasy as he watched Goldberg being battered relentlessly, yet refusing to quit, and spoke to Bardell:

"Why don't you stop it, Jimmy?" asked Howard. "It's a shame to let a game kid get smashed up like that when he ain't got a show to win."

"Stop nothing!" retorted Bardell. "Goldberg can quit any time he wants to, can't he? If you feel that way, why don't you call in Hammer and tell him to stop pounding the Kid?"

"Oh sure," responded Howard, "and have you give Goldberg the fight. Grand game that! Well, fellow, I can stick it out as long as Goldberg does. Let it go as it lays."

In the next round Goldberg, floored three times in succession, finally took the full count. But after he was carried to his corner, his seconds couldn't revive him, and he died that night without recovering consciousness.

Arrests followed, but in the long run everyone connected with the unfortunate affair was exonerated in court.

Who was to blame? Well, take your choice! As the referee said, Goldberg could have quit whenever he wanted to. Kid Howard could hardly have been expected to halt a fight where his man was winning—that would have been carrying philanthropy a shade too far.

But under modern conditions—the referee would have stopped the carnage and sent the valorous, but indiscreet Kid Goldberg to his corner in time to save the latter's life. On the other hand, if Bardell had interfered, and Goldberg had lived, the referee might have sustained a professional black eye, so far as his future was concerned. Promoters didn't care much for the services of a ring arbiter who cut short fights, and audiences weren't stuck on them either. And remember—there were no boxing commissions then. The men who ran the boxing shows also selected the referees.

About the same time that the Hammer-Goldberg battle took place, Joe Goddard, the Australian Barrier Champion, met Klondike, Negro heavyweight, in a six-round main event in Chicago. The show was sponsored by Lou Houseman, sports editor of the Chicago *Inter-Ocean,* and the ring was pitched on the stage of the Adelphia Theatre. The semi-final bout was between Harry Peppers, a tall, rangy, Negro middleweight, and Dutch Neal of St. Paul, Minn.

Neal was short, chunky, powerful and slow-moving, but equipped with a right-hand wallop that had won him many kayo victories. Peppers lacked great hitting power, but was fast, cagey, and a good ring general. The Negro played a safe game from the start of the contest. He jabbed Neal frequently without a return. Neal kept moving forward, trying to get in close.

Neither man sustained any damage worth mentioning in the opening round. But just as they answered the bell for the second frame, Peppers slashed over a left hook that landed on the side of his opponent's head. It didn't seem to carry much force—but down went Neal!

Referee George Siler began the count. Neal never moved a muscle, but lay dormant until the "ten" was reached. Siler motioned to the seconds to take Neal away. They did so, but were plainly disgusted, showing by their every action that they thought their principal had quit cold!

That was the spectators' opinion, and they hooted loudly, as Neal was carted away out of their sight. For that matter, George Siler also believed that the St. Paul fighter had deliberately quit, and so did every man in the press stand.

Neal failed to respond to the ministrations of his handlers, but this did not cause them any anxiety. In fact the only anxiety they felt was lest they might miss seeing Goddard and Klondike in action, and being firmly convinced that their principal was not hurt but merely "playing possum", they carried him out of the ring off the stage, into the wings, deposited him on the floor, and hurried back to await the coming of the Australian and Negro boxers.

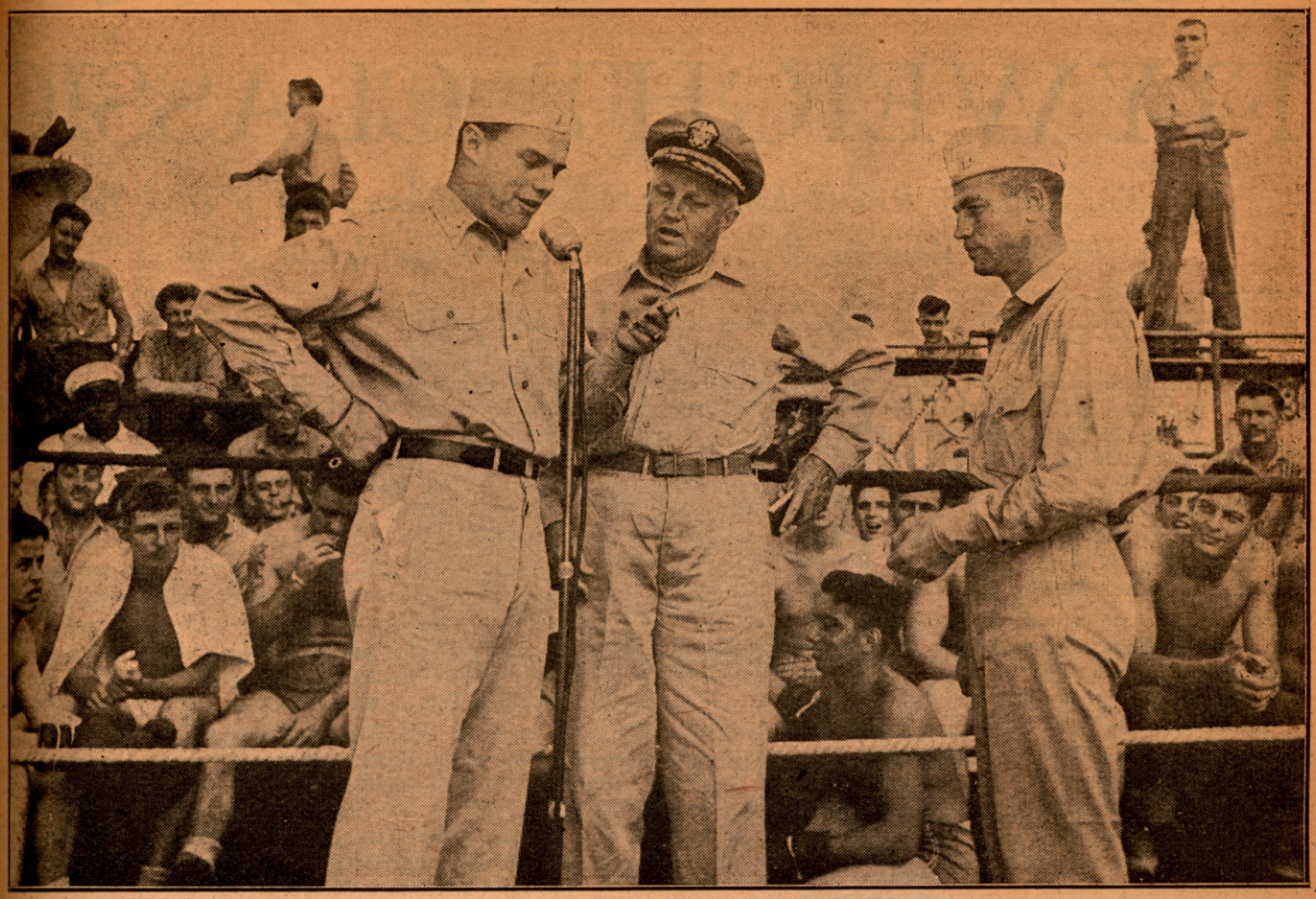
The Klondike-Goddard battle was a roughhouse affair which lasted the scheduled limit, with the man from the antipodes getting the duke. Between the second and third rounds a belated reporter, hurrying through the stage entrance, stumbled over Neal's prostrate form in the wings. He stopped, shook the fighter, raised his head, spoke to him, but got no response. Dutch Neal was assuredly out cold!

Promoter Houseman was hastily summoned, a doctor was called, who declared Neal to be in bad shape, and Dutch was taken to a hospital. He never regained his senses and died in the early hours of the morning. An autopsy revealed death was caused by a cerebral hemorrhage. This the surgeons declared was due to overexertion, rather than a blow, as they found a large quantity of alcohol in the deceased's stomach, and asserted that he certainly had not been in fit condition to engage in a boxing match, or, for that matter, any other form of violent exertion.

Harry Peppers had been arrested on a manslaughter charge but the medical verdict served to free him from durance vile. It afterwards turned out that Dutch Neal, in the company of one of the men who seconded him, had spent most of the afternoon imbibing Bass Ale, with an occasional hooker of rye whiskey on the side.

Dutch could stand a lot of liquor without showing its effects and nobody seems to have suspected that he was well ginned-up when he stripped for action. There was then no law enforcing a medical examination of boxers prior *(Continued on page 44)*

APOSTOLI GETS RING MEDAL



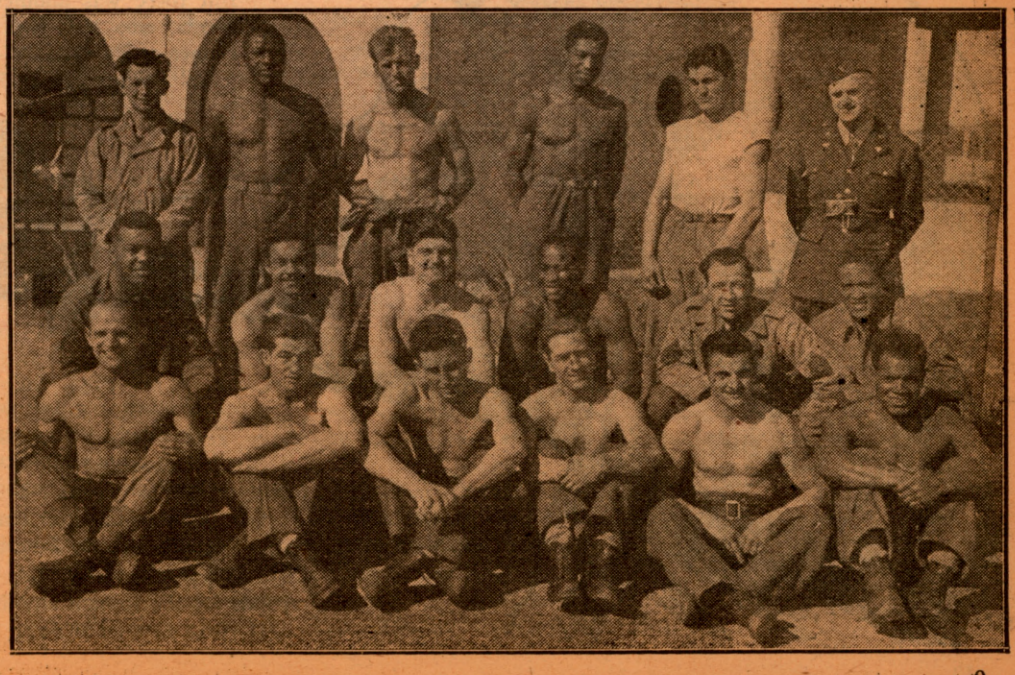
Some months ago, THE RING *awarded to Fred Apostoli, gunner aboard a battle cruiser, the outstanding award for the year for the services he rendered as a boxer, to foster morale among his mates. The solid silver and gold medal was shipped overseas for presentation to the California middleweight and a few weeks ago, the above photograph, taken at the presentation, was sent to* THE RING *Editor. It shows Ensign E. W. Johnson reading the inscription on the medal shortly before Capt. Frank E. Beatty (center), handed Fred (left), the award while his shipmates looked on.*

MEDITERRANEAN CHAMPIONS

THE Fifteenth Air Force Service Command, stationed in the Mediterranean sector, has an enviable boxing team. Its members have carried off many honors. They are a fighting bunch who can handle themselves just as efficiently against the enemy as they can with the gloves in friendly combat. Captain Haber, who comes from Pittsburgh, Pa., is the man at the helm. He is a boxing enthusiast and has encouraged his men to take up the sport. Those in the group photo, are:

Front row: Gunner Arthur Deache, amateur welterweight, British Army, London, England; Cpl. Robert Smith, alternate, amateur lightweight, Flint, Mich.; Sgt. Douglas Webb, amateur lightweight, British Army, London, England; Sapper William Warwick, pro lightweight, British Army, London, England; Tpr. Harvey Deschenes, amateur featherweight (C.A.), Hamilton, Ontario, Canada; Gunner Jack Jackson, alternate, amateur senior welterweight, British Army, London, England.

Second row, kneeling: Master *(Continued on page 44)*



VILLA-WILDE BOUT FLYWEIGHT CLASSIC

Pancho's Seventh-Round Knockout Over Welshman for World Title in New York in 1923 Wrote Saga of the Little Men

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THIS is the story of the flyweight championship battle in which Pancho Villa, the Filipino, knocked out Jimmy Wilde, the Welshman, at the Polo Grounds in New York on the night of June 18, 1923, in the seventh round.

In our wanderings through the thrills of the ring, from the days of Cribb and Molineaux, in our tour of the dramatic hours of the roped arena, past the Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and Johnson heydays, to the reign of Joe Louis, we have dealt almost exclusively with the behemoths of the roped arena.

Now we come to heroes of the watch-charm class—men of the 112-pound division. These, just as much as the heavyweights, have injected into the history of the ring skill and courage, gameness and technique, thrills and suspense.

No less than Louis and Billy Conn in their memorable scrap in New York, did Villa and Wilde feature high drama in their fight at the Polo Grounds.

Before we go into the details of the battle, let us paint in the background.

It was in 1910, according to Nat Fleischer in his indispensable All-Time Ring Record Book, that the flyweight division was created in England.

In this country we had initiated the light-heavyweight division, and in England that had been adopted as the cruiser class. The flys and the cruisers were modern developments of modern conditions.

In any event, Wilde was the first holder of the flyweight championship in England.

On December 18, 1911, Wilde became the world title holder by stopping Zulu Kid, American claimant, in London in the eleventh round.

On February 11, 1921, an undisputed American flyweight champion was crowned at New Orleans. Johnny Buff of Jersey City outpointed Frankie Mason in fifteen rounds.

Buff did not hold the laurels for long. On September 24, 1922, at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn, Pancho Villa, from the Island of Panay, stopped Buff in the eleventh round.

This made the little Filipino the American leader. But soon came complications. March 1, 1923, saw Frankie Genaro score on points in a fifteen-round battle with Villa, in the Garden in New York.

It should have been Genaro vs. Wilde. But Villa, at 21, with 88 fights behind him, 15 of them won by knockouts, was rated better than Genaro.

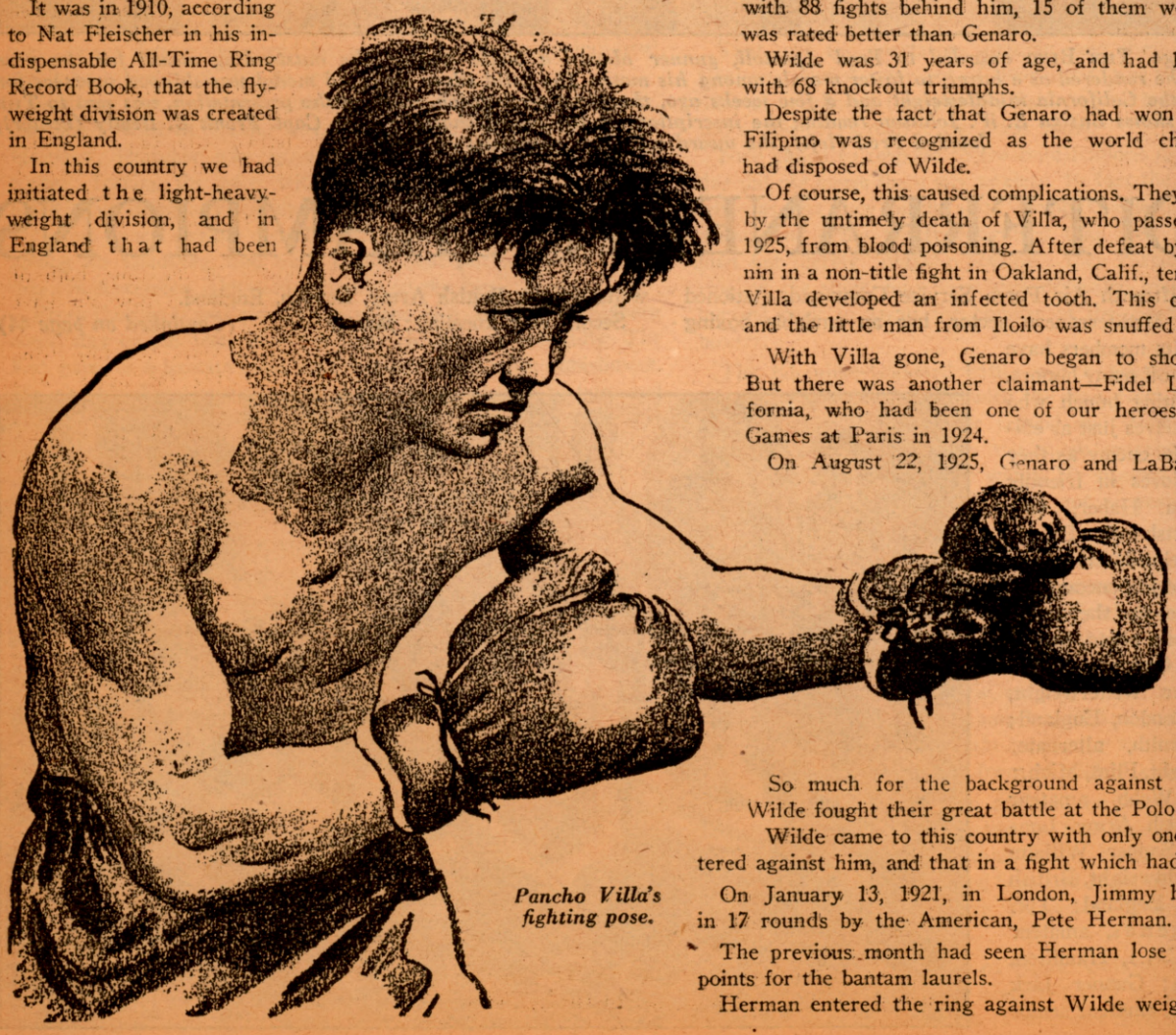
Wilde was 31 years of age, and had had 127 contests, with 68 knockout triumphs.

Despite the fact that Genaro had won from Villa, the Filipino was recognized as the world champion after he had disposed of Wilde.

Of course, this caused complications. They were terminated by the untimely death of Villa, who passed away July 14, 1925, from blood poisoning. After defeat by Jimmy McLarnin in a non-title fight in Oakland, Calif., ten days previously, Villa developed an infected tooth. This caused septicemia and the little man from Iloilo was snuffed out.

With Villa gone, Genaro began to shout for the title. But there was another claimant—Fidel LaBarba of California, who had been one of our heroes in the Olympic Games at Paris in 1924.

On August 22, 1925, Genaro and LaBarba met at Los Angeles in a ten-rounder, and LaBarba won, gaining recognition as the world champion. Fidel retired in 1927, and then we had a series of complications and confusion.



Pancho Villa's fighting pose.

So much for the background against which Villa and Wilde fought their great battle at the Polo Grounds in 1923.

Wilde came to this country with only one knockout registered against him, and that in a fight which had done him credit.

On January 13, 1921, in London, Jimmy had been stopped in 17 rounds by the American, Pete Herman.

The previous month had seen Herman lose to Joe Lynch on points for the bantam laurels.

Herman entered the ring against Wilde weighing 121 pounds,

while Jimmy tipped the beam at 102. Giving away 19 pounds to Herman, Wilde still managed to last into the 17th round.

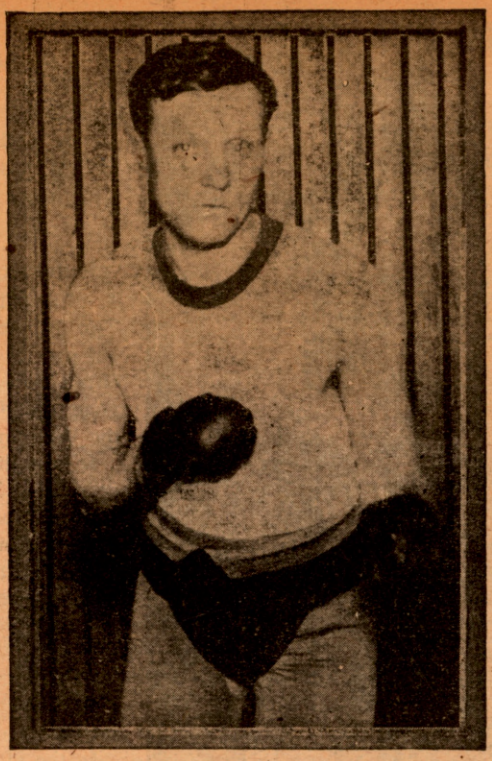
However, as the experts saw Wilde go down before the Herman onslaught, they began to have their misgivings about the little Welshman.

He hadn't his old speed. He had begun to lose his old snap and dash. He had been in the ring too long.

Wilde knew this. The Herman engagement was his only one that year.

In 1922, Wilde again kept in retirement. He came out on March 29 for an exhibition with the ancient Pedlar Palmer, the man whom Terry McGovern had made famous by stopping him in the first round at Tuckahoe, near New York.

Looking back at the situation now, the writer is convinced that Wilde and his wise wife realized that Jimmy had come to the end of his career. They knew that the first time he ran into a younger, faster fighter, he would be whipped. They apparently decided to hold out for a real financial killing. They made it at the Polo Grounds.



Jimmy Wilde as he looked in his prime

* * *

THOSE who wrote about the fight that June night guessed that 40,000 had packed the ball park and that the take would exceed $120,000.

However, the official check-up the following day disclosed that 23,000 persons had paid $94,590.

Wilde received $65,000 for his end—a record for a flyweight. Villa got only $12,000. The promoter, Tom O'Rourke, was left with something like $17,000 for his expenses. In short, financially the contest was a disappointment. For the promoter, it turned out to be a flop.

However, Wilde got his nest egg, Villa got the title, and the fans saw perhaps the greatest battle between little men in the history of the roped square.

Now let us examine the Villa triumph over Wilde. It came after 1 minute, 46 seconds of fighting in the seventh round.

Said Jimmy Dawson in the New York *Times:* "Age was beaten by youth. The end was not unexpected. From the second round until the finish it had been merely a question of time when Wilde would have to relinquish claim to the title that he had held so long.

"While it lasted, it was a battle royal. From the outset Wilde fought a losing fight and could not offset Villa's speed. He could not discount Villa's volley of punches."

It was a right-hander that brought Wilde down as the crowd found itself torn between pity for the little Welshman and wild acclaim of the skill of the Filipino.

* * *

WRITING for the New York *Herald,* the late Bill McGeehan said: "Jimmy Wilde, the bravest little man who ever held a ring title . . . . Never since Battling Nelson was counted out on his feet in California has a champion passed more gloriously.

"From the second round on, the pallid little Welshman did not have a chance. Just as the bell rang at the end of the second, Villa caught him flush on the jaw and he dropped flat. He was dragged to his corner, and the rest of the fight was a test of endurance, as well as one of the finest shows of the eternal fighting spirit that I ever have seen in a prize ring."

Of course, it was not a prize ring that Wilde and Villa fought in that night. There was no money prize. It was all cut and dried, financially. But whenever a writer, telling about a fight, wants to throw emphasis on history, he likes to talk about the prize ring, which passed out years and years ago.

However, McGeehan, one of the greatest writers about fights the world has seen, continued in this way: "In the third round Wilde came out of his corner reeling and blinded, and pressed into the Filipino's corner. It seemed certain he would drop there. Like a panther, Villa clawed at him and shot rights and lefts into his face.

"Wilde reeled, but he would not give ground. The little Filipino swung blow after blow into that stolid pale face. Wilde rocked, but he would not back up. Never was there such a display of endurance since the time of the one they called the Durable Dane.

"In fact, the sheer gameness of the Welsh mite convinced the spectators that he still might have a chance, frail and wabbly though he seemed. A few years ago Wilde might have had the physical endurance to weather it, but last night he was an old man at 31."

* * *

NOW let us go back to what Hype Igoe wrote about the fight. His *Morning World* was the least excited about it. That now dead sheet oddly gave the fight a secondary position.

Igoe wrote: "Jimmy Wilde's remarkable reign as the greatest of world's champions came to a sickening end at the Polo Grounds last night, when Pancho Villa, mighty tyke of the Orient, smashed the tiny king from his throne after 1 minute and 46 seconds of fighting in the seventh round.

"Wilde's finish was pathetic, for a brave little man went face down into the resin after taking a cruel beating. Wilde, it did seem, never had a chance. He was beaten from the first punch on. Lacking all of his soft-footed speed and killing punch of yore, Wilde walked into the cannon's mouth, a sad, almost defiant smile on his face, made unsightly by the spiteful fists of the great little Filipino.

"A right-hander brought Wilde down. At the time, both of his eyes were swollen and closed until only a tiny slit gave him a sight of the slant-eyed terror in front of him.

"Age was horribly spiked and gaffed, youth strutting from the fight unmarked, a vast crowd shrieking the praise of a strange little man just crowned king."

Igoe went a little overboard when he called Wilde "the greatest of world's champions." But Jimmy was a marvel over a long stretch of years, and the historians of that night at the Polo Grounds meant to be generous and fair to the Welshman in his last fight.

* * *

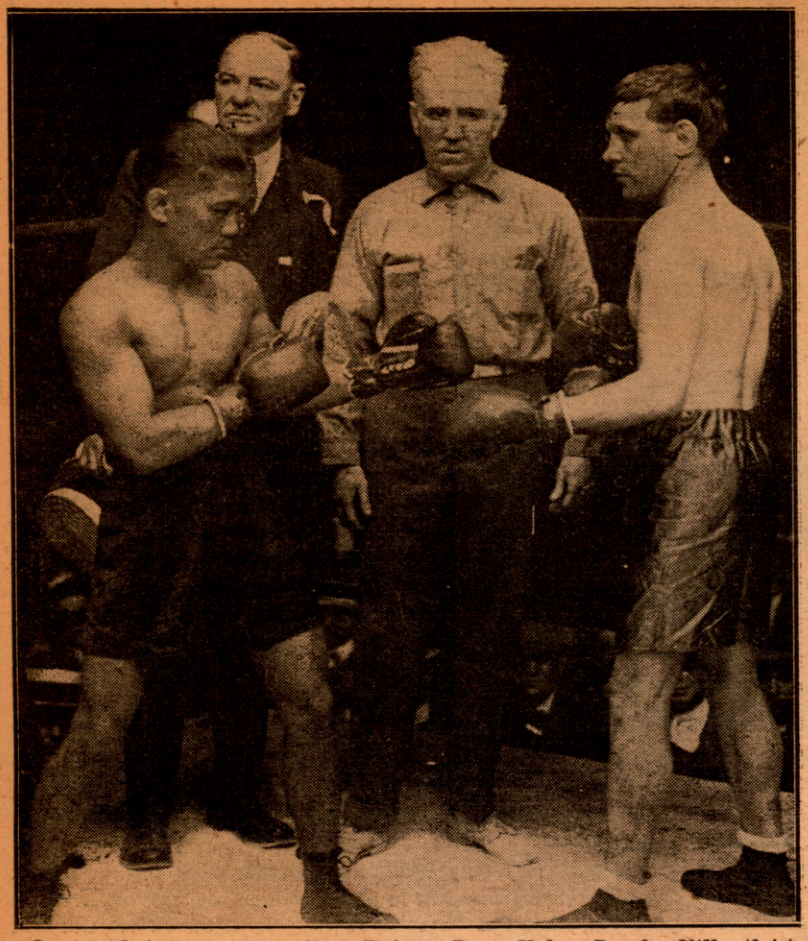
YES, it WAS Jimmy's last fight. Never again did he clamber through the ropes.

Wilde knew he was finished and that another fight would invite injuries and court disaster.

Wilde had difficulty leaving the ring after the fight. He remained in his dressing room for nearly an hour and then went to his temporary home in Jersey City. There many friends tried to console him, but he said nothing and went to bed. The report was circulated that Wilde had lost the power of speech, but he was informative, if not talkative, the next afternoon.

"It had to come," said Mrs. Wilde, seemingly with relief. She must have counselled his retirement, and now she had her way.

Mrs. Wilde saw the fight from a ringside seat. When, in the sixth, thousands of voices were raised, pleading with Referee Patsy Haley to stop it, with Wilde's handlers to throw in a towel, Mrs. Wilde never uttered a word. She just sat there and looked on. Inwardly, she must have been crying.



Getting their instructions from Referee Patsy Haley. Pancho Villa (left) and Jimmy Wilde. Joe Humphreys, famous announcer, is seen in the background, on left.

In that sixth round, Mrs. Wilde sensed that the end was near. She got up and walked into the dressing room, where she was waiting when they brought in her wounded and badly beaten warrior. "Now we can go home and rest," she said, stolidly.

At the end of the sixth, Referee Haley went to Wilde's corner and asked the Welshman to give up. "You may get hurt," Patsy pleaded. "You are badly used up and there seems to be no sense in continuing. Let me call this thing off."

Wilde shook his head. "No, I'll not quit. I want to go down like a champion," he insisted.

* * *

AND like a champion he passed out. A right to the jaw, and down went Jimmy. There was no count. No need to count. Everybody knew it was all over. Villa danced to his corner, and waited while Wilde's handlers brought him back to his stool. Pancho danced over and kissed Jimmy on a cheek, over a bloody smear.

After the fight, Dave Hughes, Wilde's manager, complained with bitterness that Villa had worn his man down with backhand punches. True enough. But there was nothing in the books barring backhanders in a New York ring—in any ring in America. Backhand punching was a foul in Great Britain. Hughes knew this. But his man had gone down—and out—and Dave knew Jimmy never would fight again.

Villa explained: "I could have stopped him sooner. Not one of his punches hurt me. But I knew I had the title and I fought as carefully as I could. I was not going to let the victory slip through a mistake, through overconfidence. I had heard so much about him, I had decided to be cautious, no matter what. Frank agreed with me." Frank was Churchill, Villa's pilot.

Villa weighed 110 pounds and Wilde, 109½. Haley, an experienced official, who once had been a fighter, proved an efficient, sympathetic, just referee. The judges were Charley Mathison and E. G. Becker. They knew right from the start that they would have nothing to do but look on that night. They knew the fight would not come to their decision.

After the preliminary fencing around in the opening round, the Filipino landed hard rights and lefts and Jimmy, with all his experience, seemed nervous. At the end of the round, his mouth was bleeding and the sharpies were betting 5 to 1 he would be knocked out.

* * *

IN the second round, two lefts staggered Wilde. Another left to the jaw, and Jimmy almost went down. The Filipino rushed his opponent to the ropes and pumped rights and lefts into him with vigor and telling effect. Already Jimmy's number was up. Just as the gong sounded, Villa crashed a right to the jaw and the Welshman went down.

In the third round, Wilde shot his bolt. He threw everything he had at his rival. At the close, Villa did not even bother to block those punches. They were feather-light. They carried no steam.

The fourth round was a respite for Wilde, and those who had bet on a knockout victory for Pancho began to get nervous. Jimmy seemed to have got his second wind, and Villa appeared to be tiring.

The fact was, Pancho could not carry on at his early pace, and Wilde was making a last, desperate effort, even thus early calling on all of his reserve.

In the fifth, the situation changed. Villa got back his early speed and it was Wilde who was wilting. At the bell, Wilde's face was covered with blood.

In the sixth heat, Wilde staggered and reeled. He was taking a terrific beating. Near the end of the round, Pancho struck six times in succession without a return. The end was near. And then it came. In the seventh, Villa was punching at will, and where he chose.

As Wilde pitched over on his face, O'Rourke exclaimed, "That is all. They never get up from one of those."

* * *

IT will be noted from the excerpts from stories of the fight that all the leads were about the fallen Wilde. Nobody wrote about the new champion, the whirlwind from Iloilo, a great fighter whose triumph had been all the more pronounced because it had been achieved against a great fighter.

Wilde had been whipped. He had been whipped unmercifully. He had taken a terrific beating. How about the man who had dished it out?

Just how superior Villa was that June night by the banks of the Harlem River is stressed by the story of the battle by rounds, which follows:

First round—At the start of the first round both were cautious. Wilde missed two lefts to the head but scored with a straight left. Villa hurt the champion with a left swing to the body and Wilde covered up. Villa scored with a right to the ribs and a left to the jaw and followed it with a left to the body and another left to the head. Wilde sent a straight left to the face, trying to feint Villa into position. The Welshman missed with a right hook to the jaw. Villa scored with a left to the head and two rights to the jaw just before the bell rang. It was Villa's round.

Second round—Villa drove a left hook to the pit of the stomach which hurt. He missed a right swing and took a short right cross in exchange. Wilde scored with a light left to the head. Both were cautious. Villa landed a glancing right to the chin, which caused Wilde to back up. Wilde staggered. A left hook to the nose caused Wilde's nose to bleed. Villa forced him into a corner and scored with lefts and rights to the face. Wilde was giving ground. As they came into the center of the ring, Villa forced him to the ropes with rights and lefts to the jaw. Wilde scored with a left uppercut but did no damage. As the bell rang, Villa crossed a right to the jaw and Wilde went down. There was no count, because the clang of the gong sounded simultaneously with the landing of the punch.

Third round—Wilde came out still a bit unsteady on his feet. Villa was cagy. Wilde led with two lefts that were blocked and then Villa cut loose with a whirlwind attack. Wilde, however, crowded Villa to the ropes and they traded lefts and rights. Villa scored with three left hooks. Wilde missed with a right. His nose was bleeding freely. They traded rights and Wilde scored with a straight left to the face. Wilde's punches apparently had no effect. Wilde crowded Villa to a neutral corner and landed with short rights and lefts, but Villa fought his way out and when the round ended, the little Filipino was doing all the work.

Fourth round—Villa and Wilde met in the middle of the ring and they traded rights and lefts. Villa scored with a right to the jaw, but it was a glancing blow and failed to shake Wilde. Wilde's nose was still bothering him. A back-handed left punch scored for Villa. Wilde backed Villa against the ropes and they traded rights and lefts. Villa scored with a left to the jaw, and again with two more rights and a straight left. A right to the nose caused Villa's nose to bleed. A right to the jaw staggered Villa, but at the bell he swung a vicious left that missed.

Fifth round—Villa landed a left hook to the jaw and a left to the body, blows that had no effect. Villa scored a left to *(Continued on page 42)*

With Our Service Men

CAMP ENDICOTT'S first big outdoor boxing show of the season was staged on Seabee Field Wednesday, June 21, at 1830.

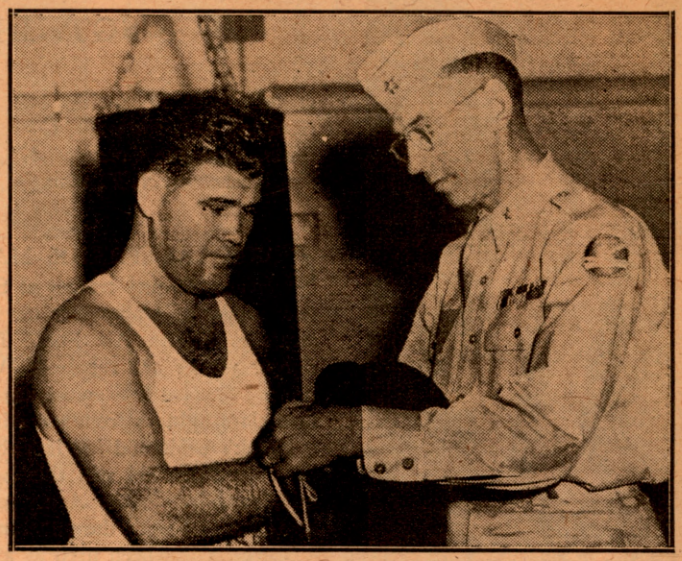
The show convinced even the most casual onlooker that there's plenty of fighting material around camp. But to those who have followed the progress of our various fistic lights most closely, there was a chance to observe the improvement they have made under the tutelage of the staff of coaches in FG-4 Gymnasium.

These coaches — each one a champion—have been carefully working the rough spots off the station's more promising boxers for all these weeks and months.

But they have been doing more than that. They have been giving their instruction in safe-and-sane fisticuffery to all Seabees in camp interested enough to mosey over to FG-4 for work-outs.

Here's the lineup of coaches: Frankie Siler, Georgie Martin, present New England welterweight champ; Johnny Archibald, former Rhode Island welterweight champion; Jim Fittipaldi, of Syracuse, N. Y., who won the district A.A.U. championship in the welterweight division for that part of New York state.

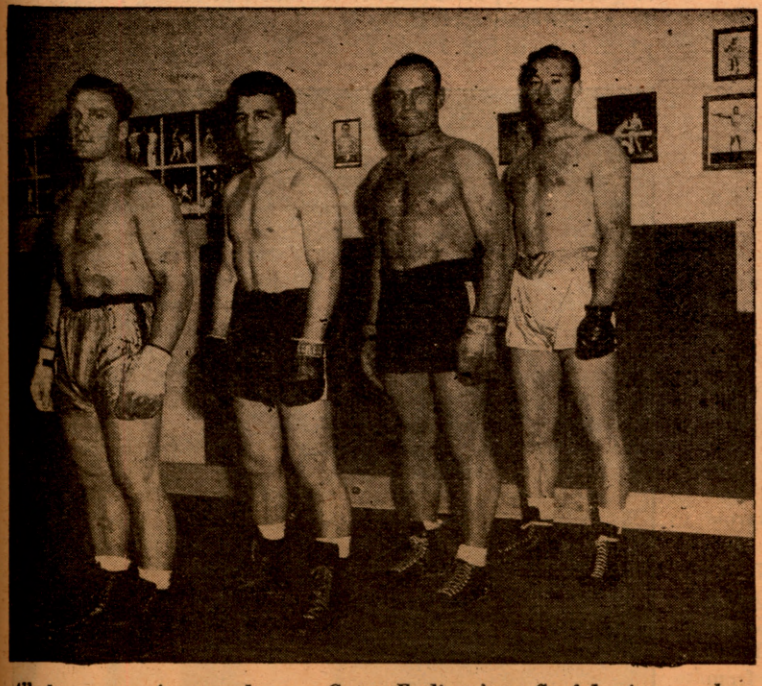
These coaches are doing a swell job with the Seabees. Not only does the work they are performing with their charges aid the morale, but it is helping to build the lads into strong, sturdy servicemen who can hold their own against the toughest kind of opposition.



The Naval Air Station in Pasco, Wash., furnishes boxing frequently as part of the morale building program. In the above, we see Lt. McAlip handing out the prizes to the winners in the latest tourney. Monico "Moe" Stewart, second from left, and Johnny Haines, third from left, dressed in robes, are the team's mainstays. Stewart comes from Los Angeles, where he wrote for the sports pages. He has been recommended for a specialist school.

★★★

One of the hottest fight fans in the 84th Infantry Division at Camp Claiborne, La., is its commander, Brig. Gen. A. R. Bolling, shown here tying the gloves on Cpl. Glen Lee, former middleweight contender and now division boxing coach. Lee recently fought Cpl. Al Hostak.

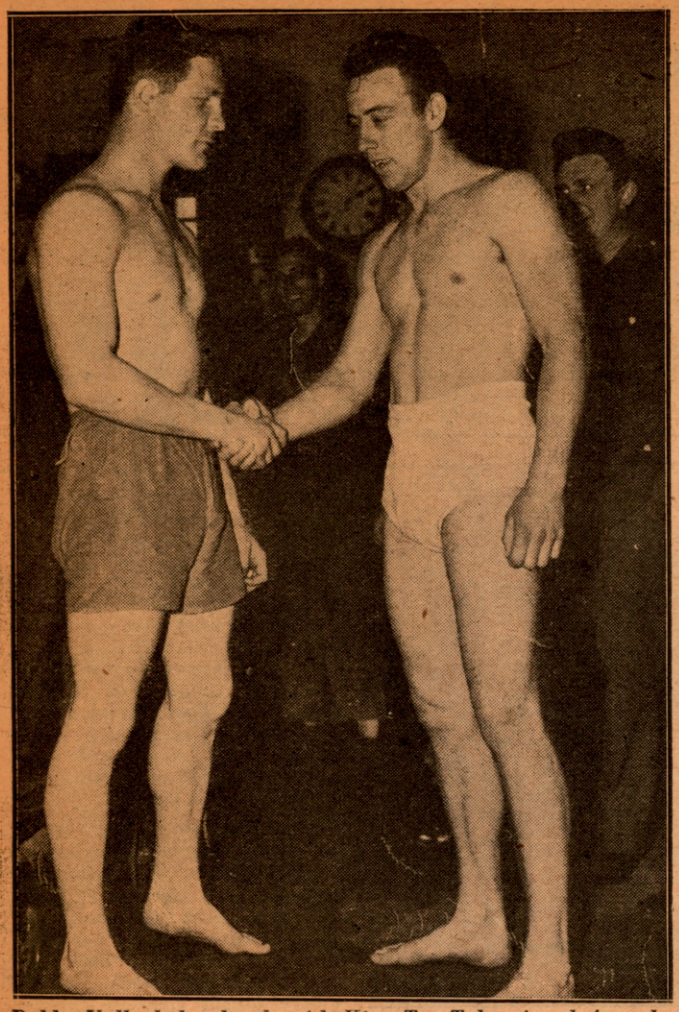


All champs, or former champs, Camp Endicott's staff of boxing coaches line up in the FG-4 Gymnasium where they give instructions to Endicott Seabees seeking improvement in their mastery of the art of fisticuffs. They are, left to right, John Archibald, Sp(A)1/c; Georgie Martin, Sp(A)3/c; Frankie Siler, Sp(A)3/c, head coach, and Jim Fittipaldi, CM1/c.

Harry Jeffra of Baltimore, former bantam and featherweight champion of the world, gives last minute instructions before sending Pvt. Joe Cooper, 140, Ordnance School Detachment, left, and Sgt. Henry Chandenais, 137, 1st Separate Training Battalion, into action in the main event of Aberdeen Proving Ground's latest boxing show. Chandenais, shortly after the bout got under way, was counted out in the first round. He went down from a barrage of rights and lefts. Pvt. Cooper is from Camden, Ark.; Sgt. Chandenais, Binghamton, N. Y.

CORP. VOLK TRIUMPHS OVER TABOR

By S/SGT. EDMOND VOLZ



Bobby Volk shakes hands with King Tut Tabor just before the bout in which Volk floored and defeated the USTAAF middleweight champion to claim this title as well as his own USTAAF senior welterweight crown.

CORPORAL BOBBY VOLK of Portland, Ore., USTAAF senior welterweight champion, also gained the USTAAF middleweight title when he trounced Pfc. King "Tut" Tabor of Oakland, Calif., hitherto undefeated holder of the crown, before 3600 frantic fans at a Liberator Station in England. The bout was part of an Eighth Air Force program.

An explosive left-hook, which traveled no more than 12 inches and dropped Tabor for a seven-count in the second round, clinched the duke for Volk, fighting for the Station where the bouts were held. Tabor had a slight edge in the first session but the third was all Volk's.

It was an all-star card featuring fighters from stations throughout England, and was promoted by 1st Lt. John Maher of Milford, Conn., Special Service Officer, who in civilian life presented many a pugilistic nifty for the edification of Connecticut citizens. In the crowd at this remote base were Maj. Gen. James P. Hodges and Brig. Gen. Walter Peck, and a number of colonels and majors. The Liberator Station and group putting on the program is commanded by Col. Arthur J. Pierce of Montague, Mass.

Leo Matriciani, Baltimore, Md., celebrated USTAAF heavyweight champ, who boxed with Joe Louis, Billy Conn and Freddie Mills, British champ, breezed to a semi-final decision over Harold Gary, Oklahoma City, Eighth Air Force heavy titlist.

In other semi-windups, Joe Lucignano, Hoboken, N. J., USTAAF welter king, took an eyelash decision from Bob Quinn, Cleveland, O., local favorite and former National Golden Gloves semi-finalist; Charley Bryan, Indianapolis, Ind., Eighth Air Force middleweight champion, won a close, hard-fought nod from Morris Ware, Carthage, Mo., Eighth Air Force runner-up; Bud Van Slyke, Syracuse, N. Y., took a middleweight decision from Fred Biskovitz, Trenton, N. J.

In the prelims, Roger Sanchez, 135, San Antonio, Tex., kayoed Keith Voorhess, 136, Ventura, Calif., in 1:30 of the second round; Pete D'Amelia, 142, Brooklyn, N. Y., shaded Frank Scrofani, 144, Norwalk, Conn.; Jerry Candullo, 171, Dorchester, Mass., beat Joe Gonzales, 175, Salinas, Calif.; and Tony Carra, 136, Rochester, N. Y., whipped Tich Caprioli, 127, Lawrence, Mass.

* * *

CORPORAL FRANK MARCELLA of St. Albans, Long Island, former trainer at Stillman's Gym in New York City, now serves as trainer for the athletic section of the base at the strategic Eighth Air Force Liberator depot, where the base's fighter planes are repaired. Working with Capt. Steve Hamas, Special Service Officer, he has helped develop a large number of first-class fighters from the Air Force ground crew men.

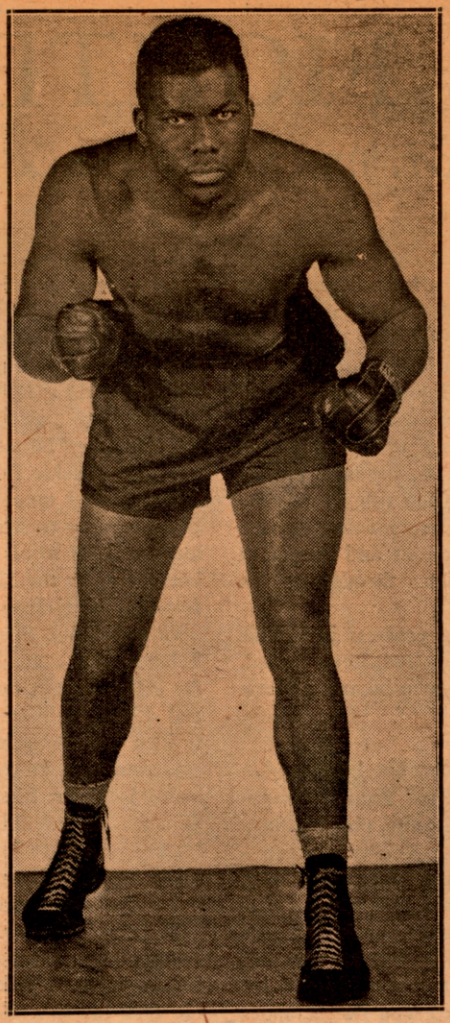
Frank's pride and joy is Tabor, despite his defeat at the hands of Volk. Marcella still thinks that Tabor rates one of the best middleweights in the Army and that he had an off day when he fell a victim to the punching of Volk.

Marcella has been used as a referee in many parts of England and is recognized as one of the best in the American outfit. His biggest thrill came on June 22, 1944, when he refereed a card at the Scala Theater in London, featuring American and British service champions, and S/Sgt. Joe Louis. Spectators included the King and Queen and Prime Minister Churchill. Another event which Captain Hamas and Marcella arranged brought the Marquis of Queensberry, descendant of the father of boxing rules, to judge at an exhibition contrasting British and American boxing styles, which featured Sgt. Freddie Mills, British heavyweight titlist.

Maj. Gen. James P. Hughes presents the winner's award to Corp. Bobby Volk and congratulates him.

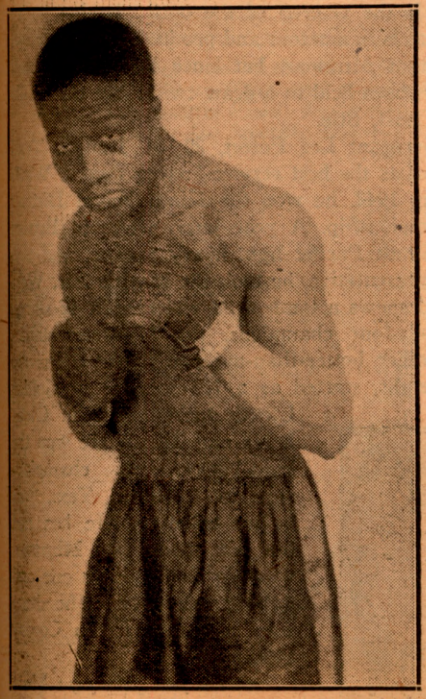
VETS *and* NOVICES *from the* EAST

A favorite appearing on the Virginia A. C. cards in Norfolk, Va., is Jimmy Clark, a solidly-built little featherweight, who hails from Birmingham, Ala. Although a novice, Jimmy, who has just reached his seventeenth birthday and stands five feet six inches in height, is highly popular with Tidewater ring fans. Young Clark is quite adept with his left jab. Only recently the diminutive Birmingham youth completed the show with his brilliant performance against stocky Bill Small on a British-American card. Clark, a versatile athlete, hopes to break into organized baseball.

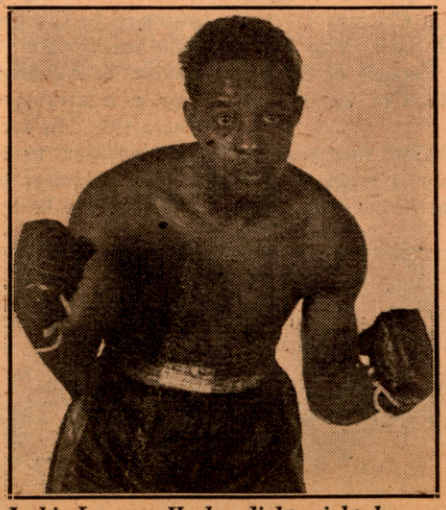


Wallace Cross, the giant from New Jersey, may not be the best fighter in his class, but he is a man of action. He has been keeping busy in the Metropolitan area.

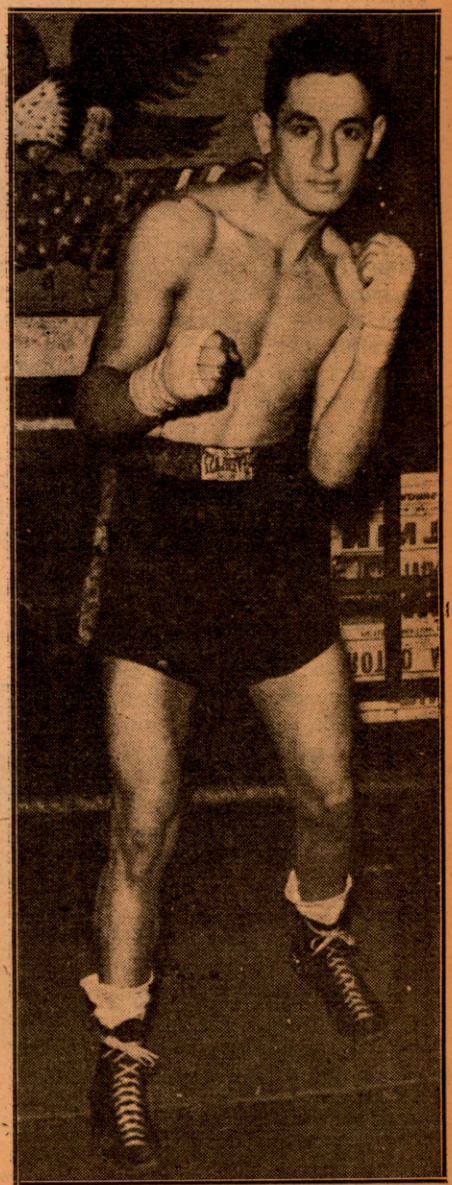
Ruben Shank, Westerner, who is with the Coast Guard overseas.



Cleveland has turned out many a good prospect in recent years, the majority of whom have come from the amateur ranks. Among the newcomers is Johnny Abbott, who engaged in almost 100 amateur contests before turning professional. He carried on as a pro in only four fights and then retired for a year, during which time he came to New York. The lure of the ring was too great and he has again tossed his hat into the roped square and won three fights, then was kayoed in three by Tommy Bell.



Jackie Leamus, Harlem lightweight, has engaged in thirteen bouts this year and has won the majority of them. It must be said of Jackie that he certainly does not pick soft touches for opponents. Among the boys he has met this year are Willie Pep, Santa Bucca, Frankie Carto, Joe Manfro, Max Gonzales and many other good performers. Appeared in Madison Square Garden three times, winning over Joey Manfro and Vic Jade. Manfro will be remembered as the boy who dropped Aaron Perry for a nine-count at the Garden. He is fast and is managed by Jimmy White.



Dom Amoroso, former amateur champion, a good Jersey City lightweight prospect.

MIRAMAR DEVELOPS MARINE FIGHTING MEN

By S/SGT. BEN WAHRMAN, U.S.M.C.

THE value of proper training in boxing has been proved conclusively at the Marine Corps Air Depot at Miramar where the team, called by sportswriters "the hottest service boxing team on the West Coast," makes its headquarters. Miramar is the "clearing house" for all Marine Aviation personnel en route to Pacific combat zones and for men returning from battle and is rapidly growing into a clearing house for Marine boxers.

Six months ago Miramar was just another Marine camp as far as boxing went in California. Today it is the foremost service camp, holding the Marine Air, West Coast team title, four individual championships and two San Diego County titles. Marine Air, West Coast, embraces California air stations and groups in training at many naval and Marine stations throughout the state of California.

The man responsible for Miramar's boxing prowess is Marine Second Lieutenant Harry C. Wright of Hempstead, Long Island, N. Y., a former Notre Dame football player, who became athletic officer here last January.

* * *

LIEUTENANT WRIGHT is not a boxer, but he has been a boxing fan for years, haunting Madison Square Garden and Stillman's Gym whenever possible. These visits, plus his football experience, taught him that an athlete—especially a boxer—is no better than his physical condition, regardless of his ability.

When the lieutenant took over the Miramar program, he discovered that boxing was on the list but not very popular because Miramar's fighters hadn't been too successful. With a camp full of husky Marines, many with boxing experience, Lieutenant Wright knew this situation could be remedied, and he set about to remedy it.

A quick survey of the camp produced Private First Class Mike Triolo who immediately was enrolled as a trainer. Mike, a former amateur and professional boxer, had retired from the ring in 1938 to become a trainer at Trafton's Gym in Chicago. He had handled such fighters as Gene Ward, Phil Saeli, Vito Rizzo and Marty O'Gradney. He had worked with a couple of Chicago champions—Leo Rodak and Barney Ross, both of whom later entered the Marine Corps.

With Mike to snap the whip, Lieutenant Wright then sent out a call for boxers and began an intensive training program. The men were out before reveille in the morning to do road work. They found time after recall in the afternoon to box four rounds, and to work with the big and little bags and with the jumping ropes. In other words, they added a boxer's routine to their regular training duties.

* * *

THE new program didn't take too long to work wonders. The Miramar boys started winning bouts right and left. In May, the Marine Air, West Coast, championships, involving all Marine aviation posts in the West Coast area, were scheduled. Lieutenant Wright carefully looked over the field—entered four men and won four titles.

In the San Diego County championships, Miramar boxers won two titles and a third got a draw.

Of course Lieutenant Wright and Private First Class Triolo didn't mould their champions from nothing. Some of their boys boasted fair civilian records, but there is no doubt that the lieutenant's conditioning program deserves 75 per cent of the credit for their Miramar victories.

Here is the lineup of champions which has made the Miramar Marines the "hottest service boxing team on the West Coast."

Private Dickie Borja, 20, of New Orleans, La., a 127-pounder. Dickie boxed only five bouts as a civilian, losing two of them. Since coming to Miramar he has had 19 bouts and won 17. He lost one bout to an Army fighter and later drew with the same boy. He holds the Marine Air, West Coast and San Diego County featherweight championships.

Corporal Joe Schenck, 20, of Evansville, Ind., a 147-pounder. Schenck had a good amateur record before coming to Miramar. As a lightweight he won Indiana's C.Y.O. championship in 1941 and 1942. In 1942 also he went to the finals in the Indiana Golden Gloves tourney, losing the championship but winning the sportsmanship trophy. As a civilian he participated in 23 bouts, losing but four. Since the start of the Miramar regime, Corporal Schenck has continued his winning ways, but as a welterweight. He has won 22 to 25 bouts and he also holds the Marine Air, West Coast and San Diego County championships. His record includes a 3-round draw with Pedro Montanez.

Sergeant Tommy Warren, 31, of San Bernardino, Calif., a 160-pounder. Warren is the veteran of the outfit, having boxed for a number of years as both amateur and pro in California rings. He lost his first bout at Miramar, but since then hasn't been beaten, although he has been held to a draw twice. He also holds a Marine Air, West Coast, title.

Master Technical Sergeant Lee Poteet, 20, of Temple, Tex., a light-heavyweight, boasts the best service boxing record. While stationed in Chicago in 1942, he won the Ninth Naval District light-heavyweight championship. A year later, while in British Samoa, he captured South Pacific light-heavy honors, and this year, as a Miramar representative, he took the Marine Air, West Coast, title. His record shows a total of 38 victories in 42 starts.

In addition to these four champions, the Miramar stables include a number of other better-than-average fighters. Private Joe Music, a heavyweight, started as a 126-pounder in Golden Gloves tournaments in Oklahoma and Texas. He won the light-heavyweight championship in Lubbock, Tex., just before enlisting. He has had but six bouts at Miramar, winning four, losing one and getting one draw. The draw was in a San Diego County title bout.

Private Jose Maese, a Mexican lightweight, was a Golden Gloves champion while stationed at Norman, Okla. He has just started boxing at Miramar. Other newcomers are Private Nick Ragusano, of Ilion, N. Y., an Albany, N. Y., Golden Gloves welter champion, and Private Paul Kopacka, 147, of Milwaukee, Wis.

Left to right: Lt. Harry C. Wright O-in-C, MT/Sgt. Lee Poteet (175 pounds), Pvt. Joe Music (180 pounds), Sgt. Tom Warren (160 pounds), Cpl. Gene Young (135 pounds), Cpl. Joe Schenck (147 pounds), Pfc. Dick Borja (125 pounds), Pfc. Mike Triolo (coach).

COAST GUARD SLUGGERS

At a recent boxing card of the Coast Guard "Barracks 'Backyards' Bowl", Commander Jack Dempsey was the guest of honor. Those who competed, left to right, and posed with Jack, are: Joe Guzman, USCG; Sammy Nagel, USCG; Bob Ward, Hamilton Field; Walter Scott, Hamilton Field; Jee Walker, Naval Ammunition Depot, Vallejo. Back row, left to right: Fred Valencia, Treasure Island; Ken Diehl, USCG; Joe Sworek, Treasure Island; Matt Jiminez, Camp Shoemaker; Commander Jack Dempsey; Gil Mojica, USCG; Fred Kojer, Hamilton Field, and James Weaver, Vallejo, Navy

By SEAMAN DICK L. BERNSTEIN

(United States Coast Guard "Barracks Watch" Magazine)

WHETHER it's a new ship or a new ring, it seems that sailors are always picked to make the "shakedown cruise." The "Round Ring," a brain-child of the Associated Press' Russ Newland and Marinship's athletic director, Charlie Hunter, had its "trial run" before a curious group of several thousand people at Marinship in Sausalito. Skippers of the run were three experienced "trouble-shooters." One was Chief Freddie Apostoli of the Navy, THE RING's boxing's "Man of the Year" and former middleweight champion, who has been in quite a few South Pacific battles and served as gun captain on his ship. The other two were Coast Guard fireman, Victor Grupico, and Coast Guard seaman, Sammy Nagel, who will try almost anything at least once.

After its debut at Marinship, the ring was brought to San Francisco's Civic Auditorium and used in a boxing show, there. All three of the fistic Christopher Columbus's thought very highly of it. The fans, however, are still debating pro and con on the subject. Who knows, maybe someday we'll be saying "Ring around the round ring" instead of "Ring around the rosy"?

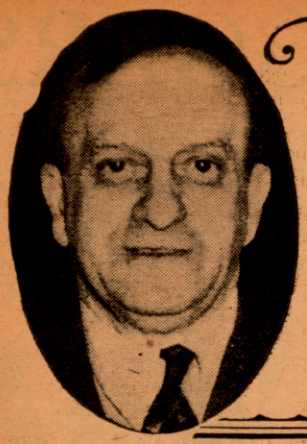
Boatswain's Mate First Class Anthony Cianciola, better known in professional boxing as Tony Martin. Photos by Jerry Hawrywk, USCG.

Adding to the reputation of having boxing's great appear in the "Backyard Bowl," the Coast Guard Barracks was visited by Apostoli and Jack Downing. Downing, fans will remember, fought Jack Dempsey and, curiously enough, the guest of honor at the next boxing show, was none other than Commander Jack Dempsey, himself.

Commander Dempsey, who is director of athletics in the U. S. Coast Guard drew a thunderous ovation from enthusiastic fans who had jam-packed the bleachers to see him.

One of Fistiana's greatest sons, Dempsey's achievements in the ring and his fights with Tunney are still subjects of conversation among young and old alike. A gracious champion, "the Man-

(Continued on page 43)



Nat FLEISCHER says:

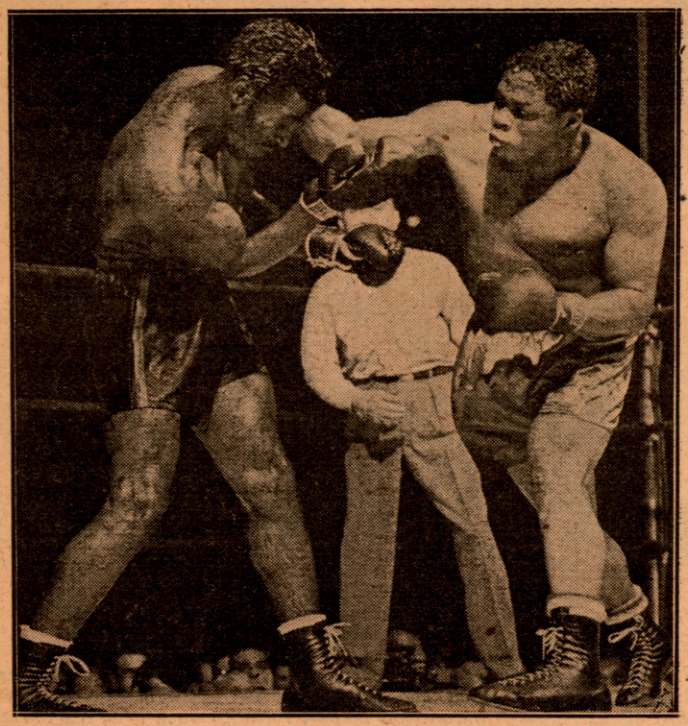
Boxing Does Itself Proud in Bond Show

15,882 Buy $35,864,900 for Record

Caution Needed in Licensing Veterans

BOXING did itself proud in the War Bond show in Madison Square Garden, in which Pvt. Beau Jack, the Georgia Buzz Saw, gained the decision over Pvt. Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia, holder of the lightweight crown via New York. The two soldiers, granted a furlough to participate in the show as its headliners, left the arena beaming with joy, for they had set a world's record for gate receipts with a grand total of $35,864,900 in war bonds purchased by 15,882 persons.

The cheers that greeted these young warriors will long be remembered by them for they came mostly, not from the usual everyday fight fan who is a regular attendant at Garden shows, but by a mixed assembly of which more than half were service men and women, with almost a thousand recent arrivals from the battlefields of France and Italy. They were the guests of those who had purchased bonds and had turned in the tickets which went with each sale for use by some wounded person of the armed forces.



The Biggest Lemons of the Year. Yes, that's what Lee Q. Murray (left) and Turkey Thompson proved themselves when they "clashed" in the Garden's worst bout, with Lee Q. obtaining the decision.

Many of those present at this patriotic show, staged under the guiding hand of the veteran Mike Jacobs and aided by the Sports Writers' War Bond Committee of New York City, were in attendance with nurses at their side, because of their wounds, but they gave vent to their enthusiasm like the most lusty fight fan who had been no nearer a battlefield than the Great White Way.

These men who had paid a heavy sacrifice, with loss of arm, leg or eye, and in many cases with both limbs gone, had come to enjoy a fight of another kind, with nature's hands as the weapons instead of steel bayonets, hand grenades or gun, and they were treated to exactly what they had hoped for—a real, lively, two-fisted affair that kept the gathering on edge from start to finish. It wasn't as interesting or thrilling a mill as two of their three previous bouts, but there was enough action to satisfy all and that's what counted most.

They enjoyed every minute of the bout, judging by their shouts of encouragement and their generous applause at the end of each round. It was a proud night for the ring men, a glorious night for Mike Jacobs, whose untiring efforts brought about the success of the show, with prices of admission ranging from a $25.00 war bond to a $100,000 bond for a ringside seat in the first row. Every one of these seats was sold and each was contributed to a wearer of the Purple Heart just returned from the scene of much more bloody action than the Garden fight produced.

When anyone hereafter tries to toss mud at boxing, he had better look at the figures—$35,864,900—and hide his face in shame. It was a feather in the cap of boxing with an all-time gross that is likely to stand as a record for many years.

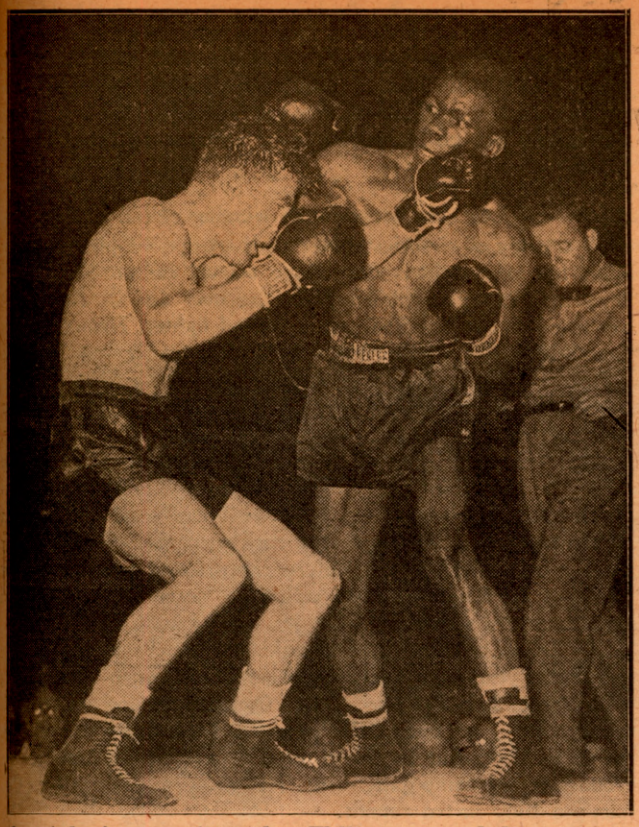
The fight itself was secondary with those who had used their tickets in person. With them the treat was those laughing, carefree, chipper lads sitting in the first five rows, boys who had come as guests of bond buyers, some on crutches, others with bandaged legs and arms, covered eyes, and some in wheel-chairs—all to make merry in the true American way. If boxing never does anything else for charity or for war fund drives, what was accomplished in its name in the Garden should keep it in the good graces of the American fight fans.

Where else, in what other country, could such a record be made? I daresay that not even in England, the cradle of boxing, could $35,000,000 be raised in one night by a fight. It takes the Americans to do things big, and when it comes to patriotism, they come no higher than the dyed-in-the-wool American sports fans. They have proved it repeatedly since Pearl Harbor. The stay-at-homes are doing their bit, boys! They're backing you men at the front.

* * *

THE death of Lem Franklin, following his knockout at the Meadowbrook Club of Newark by Larry Lane brings into the spotlight the serious situation facing boxing. Due to the shortage of manpower in boxing, with most of the good men in some branch of the armed forces, too many promoters are filling their cards with veterans who have no business to don the gloves any more. These men, well past their prime, some like Franklin, with many defeats chalked up against them, are being passed by the boxing commissions, who, by such procedure, are inviting ring fatalities.

We don't blame the New Jersey Commission for having passed Lem as a fit physical fighter, but we do blame the commission and those who handled the affairs of Franklin for permitting him to resume fighting after the many knockouts he had suffered and the four "retirements" announced by himself and his mentor. Boxing commissions should look more thoroughly into the records of fighters seeking ring engagements to determine their fitness other than by the mere physical examination. The doctor who performed the physical examination after the weighing in of Lem and Larry, remarked that he could find nothing wrong



One of the few occasions when Williams succeeded in penetrating the shell-like defense of Kogon in their Garden fiasco. The second worst "contest" seen in New York in many years.

with Lem, yet Jack Hurley, his manager, a year ago saw that there was something wrong with Franklin and publicly declared that he wouldn't permit him to fight again. All of which proves that an examination cannot fully determine the physical condition of the fighter and that the past record must be taken into consideration also. If that had been done and the retirement episodes had been brought to the commission, I feel confident that in spite of himself Franklin would have been banned by Commissioner Hall.

During these trying times, boxing commissions cannot be too careful. The build-up of Lou Nova, for example, is a matter that should be seriously considered if Lou attempts to fight in New York City or New Jersey. He already has appeared in Buffalo with the sanction of the New York Commission and in many of his "comeback" bouts he has been downed one or more times.

That he has won most of these fights is no criterion because with two exceptions, those with Lee Oma in which Lou lost the decision and then fainted after the announcement had been made, and the draw with Buddy Scott, he has met setups.

The danger of pitting him against a youngster with strength and skill should be seriously considered by those who would palm him off in Madison Square Garden. His former manager, Ray Carlin, refused to handle his comeback because he declared Lou no longer was prepared for the physical exertion of a fight against classy opponents.

Many fighters who have recently been released by the Army for physical disability are finding their way back into the roped square. If they are unfit for the service, they should be declared unfit for professional fights. More care should be taken. Now, more so than ever, vigilance is needed. Let's guard the sport by putting a closer guard on such veterans making comebacks and physically disabled boxers who have been discharged by the armed forces. It is only after a boxer has been killed that public attention is brought to the situation.

* * *

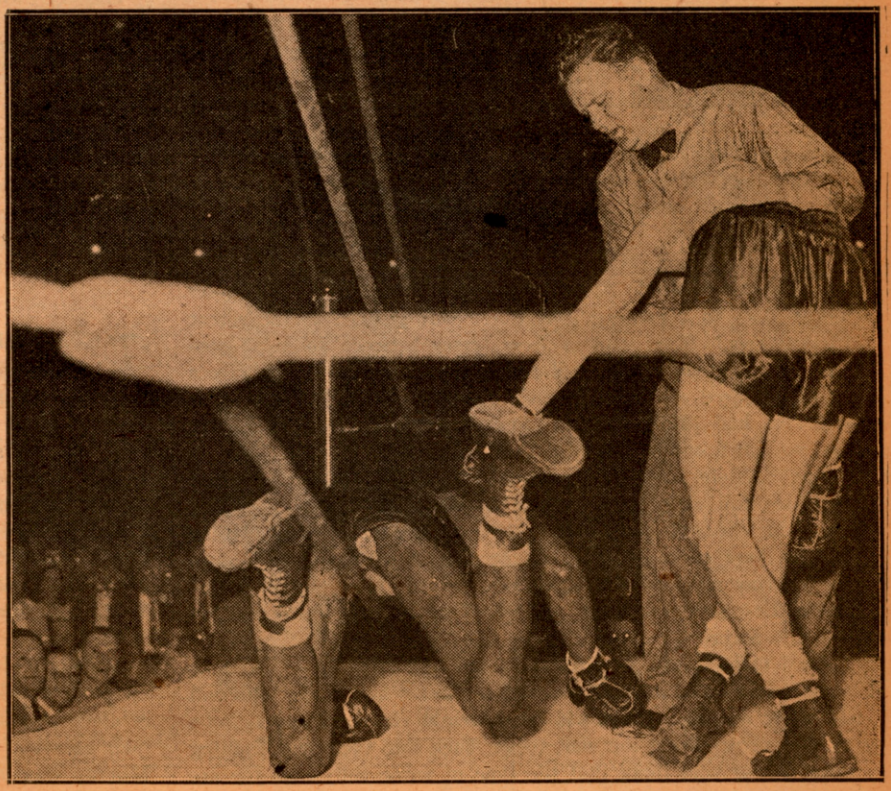
THE ease with which Willie Pep, world featherweight king, scored over Manuel Ortiz, bantam champion, in an overweight match in Boston, again proves the folly of permitting title holders to engage in a bout in which neither's crown is at stake. In almost every contest where the champion of one division has clashed with the owner of the title in another division, the resulting fight has been far from satisfactory.

It stands to reason that such an affair will not enable one of the men, the holder of the championship in the lower weight class, to give his best. In the case of Ortiz he showed sluggishness, a lack of speed that was to be expected from one who, under the agreement, had to come in beyond his best fighting weight. Such added weight is not conducive to good fighting and the Mexican attributed his poor showing to that.

Too often the alibi is made at the expense of the public. Ortiz knew that his best fighting weight was as a bantam, hence when he accepted the match with Pep, he fully realized what he was facing.

As for Pep, we cannot blame him for agreeing to box the champion of the bantam class, because of the extra financial inducement such a bout held out, but the contest would have netted a bigger gate and would have answered a better purpose had Pep's manager agreed to place Willie's crown on the block. Pep is no ordinary champion. He is one of the best men the class has produced in many years. He can fight and he has every asset of a great battler. Under the circumstances over-the-weight matches in his case, particularly, are unnecessary. He outclasses his field.

It was the first fight between two world champions Boston has had and so big was the margin of victory for the feather king that it wasn't a contest. Few who scored the bout gave Ortiz more than two of the ten rounds. He didn't make a fight



Referee Frank Fullam gives Ike Williams a chance to get to his feet by pulling Julie Kogon away from him after both had gone down in the tenth round. The bout was a most unsatisfactory one and, like the Murray-Thompson bout that followed the week after, takes its place as a prize lemon affair.

of it until the sixth when he roughed it and beat his man to the punch.

Willie was a highly polished boxer throughout. He jabbed and hooked his man at will. Though Ortiz was aggressive at times and tossed many punches, they were deflected by the Hartford boy's left. Ortiz seemed bent on landing a kayo and there's where he played right into the hands of his opponent, whose cleverness enabled him to take good care of the El Centro, Calif., visitor. Ortiz staggered Pep with a beautiful right in the eighth, his best punch, but Willie backpedaled until he regained his equilibrium and was again master of the situation from then to the end of the bout.

Ortiz convinced the 10,500 spectators, who paid $33,450 to see the mill, that he is a good fighter in his own division. As a bantam, with no weight problem to bother him, the Mexican should be a drawing card in the East and should have no difficulty against the best of the Eastern boys of his weight. He scaled 127 to Pep's 127¼.

* * *

MELIO BETTINA, the only highly rated heavyweight in the armed forces who is being favored by the war moguls by being permitted to engage in commercial bouts while his comrades in arms are banned, continues to show up those who have been classed among the outstanding civilian boxers. His latest feat in taking the measure of Hatchetman Curtis Sheppard, the No. 4 man in our September ranking of boxers, was a worthy one and speaks well of the fighting condition of the soldier policeman from Camp Kilmer, N. J. He'll have to be reckoned with should the war be over before he grows too old to keep his fighting trim.

In defeating Sheppard, Bettina gained the unanimous verdict of the Pittsburgh officials. There are many excellent professional boxers in nearby camps who would like to be favored as have the Kilmer officials favored Bettina. They can use the dough, and what's sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.

I'm in favor of having the Army and Navy ruling on commercial boxing lifted for those who are in a position to engage in pro fights, or else the rules should be stringently followed so that every member of the armed forces will be treated alike. Let's have no fighting for anyone rather than discrimination based on the whim of the commanding officer.

Within the past three months, seven fighters of note, among them Patsy Giovanelli and Ruben Shank, have been transferred because they engaged in commercial bouts. Six of those transferred for such "offense" have been shifted overseas to combat duty. Louis and Conn, the top men, are banned from boxing for the duration. Bivins, next in line, has been stopped. Let's stop all service men or permit all to box.

* * *

AN idea of what service in some branches of the armed forces does to a professional fighter was gleaned at the recent Meadowbrook Bowl bout in New Jersey between Johnny Greco and Joey Matone. Prior to entering the Canadian Army, Greco was considered one of the classiest boys in the lightweight division. He had perfect timing, was clever and exceedingly fast. He was rated one of the best.

But inactivity and Army routine changed all. Making his debut in Jersey following his honorable discharge, Johnny was so ring rusty there was no comparison between the Greco seen in Garden bouts a year or more ago and the Canadian who was released from Army service. His timing was far off. His punches lacked steam. His speed was gone. He was sluggish and missed punches by wide margins.

He'll undoubtedly get back to form eventually, but it will take some time just as it will take time for Louis and Conn, who will definitely fight for the world heavyweight championship as soon as they return from the war, to get back into their best fighting trim. Those who think that the type of work Billy and Joe are now following overseas is sufficient have another guess coming. Because of the importance attached to these two, and their tremendous gate attraction, I doubt that either will have any tune-up bouts before clashing again.

Hence if and when such a meeting takes place, the fans need expect no better performance from them than what they are displaying in their overseas exhibitions, and from letters I have received from many sources, they are ordinary. That is a foregone conclusion, and no blame should be attached to either Louis or Conn.

* * *

WHEN Lee Oma stopped the winning streak of Lou Nova, a string of victories gained over set-ups, he proved what so often has been written since Nova started eastward—that Lou's days as a heavyweight contender are over and he should have remained on the Pacific Coast, a retired fighter. Nova's performance in Detroit was mediocre and his younger opponent, who gained the verdict by a split decision, did the public a favor by copping the duke. Perhaps now the Yogi King will let the younger lads fight it out for fistic glory while he sticks to home knitting.

As for Oma, he is still an enigma. With the cream of the talent wearing uniforms, Lee, a 4-F man, should get plenty of work and engage in many lucrative bouts pending the return of the topflight warriors, despite his defeat at the hands of Billy Nitchy of Buffalo. When Referee Paul Cavalier gave Lee only three of the ten rounds and called the second even, he handed Oma a severe setback.

Nitchy, an old-timer who is making a comeback, had only two fights this year prior to the Oma battle, and when Tex Sullivan, manager of Lee and also of Lee Q. Murray, accepted the bout with Nitchy, he figured Billy would be just another stepping stone for Lee. But as things turned out, the veteran took the youngster into camp quite easily. However, in a return bout Oma stopped Billy in ten rounds.

* * *

THE easy victory scored by Joe Baksi over Lee Savold in Chicago, in a contest staged by Jack Kearns and which grossed $43,555, was expected considering that Lee is in the Maritime Service, where his duties prevent him from doing serious training for commercial boxing. Baksi, by grace of the Illinois Commission and Kearns, now takes his place among the fifty-seven varieties of "duration civilian champions."

The folly of this procedure has been too often discussed in these columns to warrant any further comment. In THE RING, Baksi will be listed, as are all other civilian fighters, as just one of many boxers who are reaping fortunes while the topflight lads are in the armed forces.

The Kulpmont, Pa., former coal miner, scaling his heaviest, 213¾ pounds, used his 14¾-pound weight advantage to wear down his opponent. With Joe Louis, Billy Conn, Jimmy Bivins, among other good heavies, wearing the uniform, Baksi is in a position to get many lucrative bouts before the stars return to resume where they left off prior to joining the forces.

* * *

THE month of August was a month of upsets and one of keen disappointments. Madison Square Garden was the scene of two of the most nauseating contests seen in the East in several years, "bouts" in which Ike Williams gained the verdict over Julie Kogon and Lee Q. Murray "beat" Turkey Thompson. Upsets were scored when Joey Maxim, with more than twenty pounds advantage over Lloyd Marshall, dropped the verdict in Cleveland; Frankie Carto defeated the hard-punching Jackie Floyd; Buddy Scott triumphed over Gunnar Barlund; Billy Nitchy upset Lee Oma in Newark; Bee Bee Wright defeated Frankie Wills, and Howard Bennett held Georgie Kochan to a draw in Baltimore.

Although Murray gained the verdict over Thompson, he was no more entitled to the decision than was I. Had I been the referee, Murray and Thompson would have been tossed out on their ears and the bout would have been declared "no contest." Murray was far more to blame for the Garden fiasco than was Thompson, who at least in several of the rounds showed signs of fighting, whereas his big opponent was so scared stiff that I wonder why he doesn't toss up the sponge and go out and earn an honest living.

(Continued on page 25)

Airmen Bow *to* Yankee Division

By PVT. PETE CAPARELL

BEHIND the Post chapel at Fort Jackson, S. C., where the 328th Infantry Regiment ring is set up, more than 3,000 whistling, cheering GI's roared approval as the 328th Regiment's boxing team scored complete revenge over the Columbia Army Air Base "Maulers," copping four out of the six bouts in a program of thrills. Three weeks previously the Infantrymen had only won two out of six against the Wingmen at the Air Base. Every bout on their latest card produced enough thrills to keep the crowd on edge.

In the opening bout, Emery Perry, speedy, clever lightweight ace of the 328th, won impressively over Bill Paulis. In the first session of this three-round affair, Perry, scoring easily and effectively with left jabs, followed with well-timed right crosses to the chin that drove the game, willing airman on the defensive.

In mid-period of this round both boys squared in the center of the ring and hammered each other to the head with neither giving the other any quarter. Perry finally edged his way clear through this brief exchange, stepped back, jabbed twice and pitched a left hook that dropped his rival to a kneeling position for the brief count of four. Paulis arose, slightly dazed, and waded in with a two-fisted assault, but was quickly staved off by the scientific Infantry man, who peppered him with stinging left jabs.

The second frame brought the fans to their feet cheering wildly as both GI's traded blow for blow in a close hand-to-hand duel. The third fracas provided them with an even greater thrill as Paulis became aggressive and scored heavily with short straight rights. Perry, however, gained the upper hand during the last minute of this hectic session, jabbing at will, and thus walked off with the nod.

In the middleweight class, Airman Johnny Chew received the judges' approval in his give-and-take battle with Bobby Dennis. It was full of action, with the Infantry boy being shaded by a hair.

Eddie Adams, welterweight, pounded out a close decision over rugged Chris Davis of the Wing squad. *(Continued on page 40)*

The 328th Regimental boxing team. Back row (left to right)—Lt. Orville Wiebusch, Special Service Officer; Al Globe, 172; Bill Nettler, 202, coach; Bill Flavell, 170; Dave Bagley, 200; Speedy Houck, 185; Col. Ben R. Jacobs, Commander, 328th Infantry. Front row (left to right)—Bob Dennis, 165; Emery Perry, 150; Bobby Joyce, 135, trainer; Flash Obouchon, 130, and Floyd Calkins, 175.

Left to right—Ben R. Jacobs, Commanding Officer; Maj. Gen. Willard S. Paul, Commanding General, Yankee Division, and Brig. Gen. Morrill Ross, Division Artillery Officer, eagerly watching the bouts.

Bradley Field Boxers Star

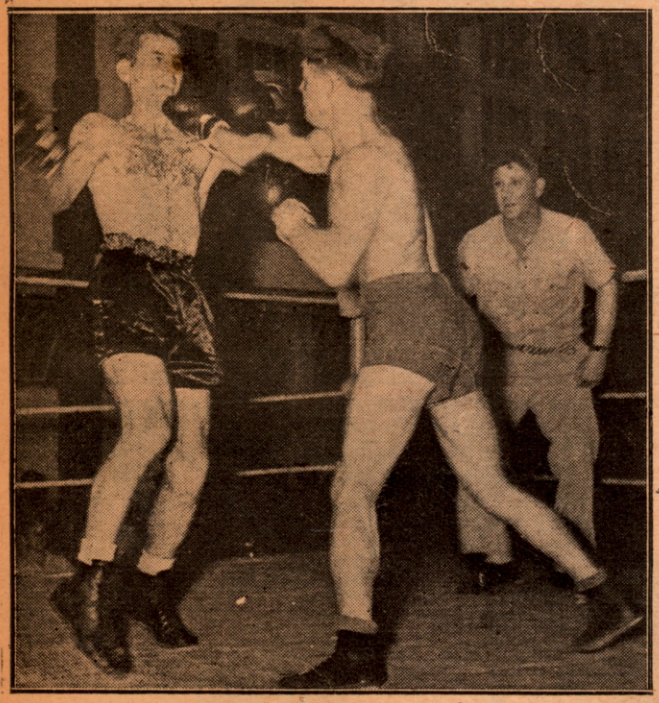
By CPL. ROCCO C. PETTA

BRADLEY FIELD'S boxing team is undefeated and has among its victims some of the strongest combinations in the New England States, including Quonset Naval Base, the New London Coast Guard team, and Camp Thomas of Rhode Island.

Heading the list of Bradley's fighters is Artie Saulsgiver, undefeated in 16 fights at Bradley Field, which includes 14 knockouts. He has established himself in the hearts of the spectators. He holds the quickest knockout at Bradley Field, 23 seconds in the first round. He weighs 145 pounds.

Pvt. Gale Harvey, 165 lbs., who lost only two of 12 bouts, is a clever boxer besides having a good right hand. One of his defeats came at the hands of Ruben Shank, who had to go all out for a very close decision.

Reading from left to right in the picture is, Pvt. Al Provost, Boxing Coach, Pvt. Gale Harvey, Pvt. James Washington, Cpl. Art Saulsgiver, Pvt. Claude Grace, Pvt. George Dietrick, Cpl. Philip Caroselli, Trainer, and Capt. Dewey B. Johnson, Athletic Officer.



Art Saulsgiver, Bradley Field, landing a hard right to the jaw of George Kelly, of Camp Thomas, Rhode Island. Saulsgiver knocked out his opponent in 52 seconds of the third round.

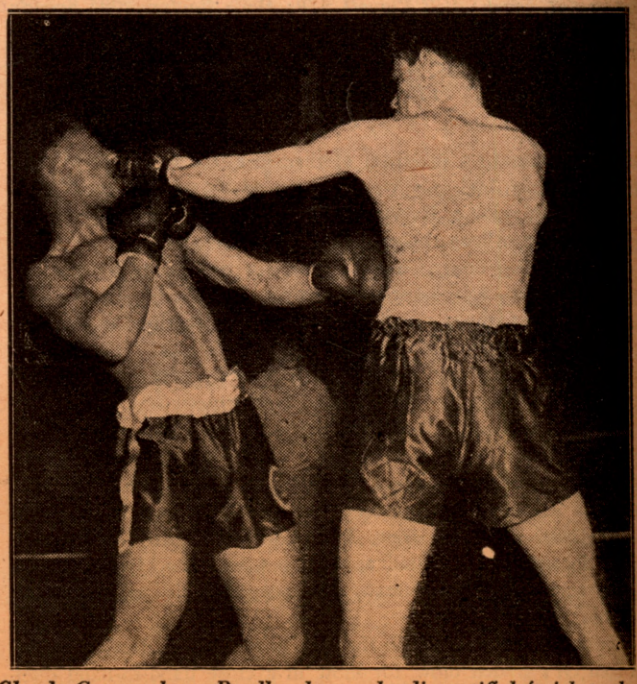
A classy boxer with a rapier left hand and who has lost only one of 35 bouts is Pvt. Claude Grace, 140 lbs., a favorite with the female fans. He moves fast and is hard to hit and can take a good punch.

Another member of the team is James Washington, 144 lbs., a second edition of Henry Armstrong. A quiet lad who very seldom has anything to say. He starts punching from the opening bell and doesn't stop till the end of the fight.

Although less experienced than his teammates, Pvt. George Dietrick, 158 lbs., has shown great improvement in each fight, as witnessed in his last three fights, in which he kayoed two of his opponents and decisioned the other. He has a good punch.

Other fighters who are not in the above picture are Bobby Root, former professional, who holds two decisions over Phil Terranova, while both were amateurs. His last fight before entering the service was a draw with Johnny Compo.

Pvt. Al Provost, former Rhode Island State Featherweight Champion and Cpl. Philip Caroselli, former amateur boxer, who are coach and trainer, respectively, are in charge of the boxers. Pvt. Provost was a Physical Instructor for thirteen years at a Providence gymnasium, and has been a big help in the success of the team.



Claude Grace, classy Bradley boxer, landing stiff left jab to the jaw of George Wiggins, hard-hitting Quonset Naval Base socker. Grace won decision.

Hitting the Spotlight

By FRED EISENSTADT

Freddie Dawson, Chicago's lightweight threat.

A WELL-KNOWN ring expert, while viewing the fistic skill of Freddie Dawson at Madison Square Garden where the Chicago Negro was boxing the ears off another dusky lad named Dusty Brown, turned to his companion and said: "You're not just seeing boxing now, you're looking at art—with a capital A." He wagged his gray head in awe. "Watch the way he flicks that left! Look how he shoots his right! Get a load of his footwork! He moves around as light as a ballet dancer. That's CLASS—with capital letters."

Indeed Freddie Dawson was impressing not only this and other old-timers but practically every person in the Garden with his flashy style of fisticuffing. Anyone appreciating the true science of boxing is quick to recognize it in Dawson's ringwork. He is a well-balanced boxer. What makes Freddie Dawson even more sensational is the fact that he's an exceptionally clean boxer.

On December 10, 1942, Bob Penn, who managed a stable of fighters together with Robert "Casey" Russo, answered the insistent ringing of the telephone. "My name is Freddie Dawson," came a hesitant young voice over the wire. "Mr. Penn, I would like to have you and Mr. Russo be my managers. I heard that you are both square shooters."

Penn made an appointment with the caller, then phoned his partner. The boy soon arrived with a large scrapbook under his arm. Penn and Russo looked through it, were pleased, and accepted the boy.

"We were amazed at the kid's remarkable record," related Bob Penn. "Only two losses in 136 amateur contests, sixty knockouts, and he had annexed titles from flyweight to featherweight, in a period of three years of boxing as a simon-pure."

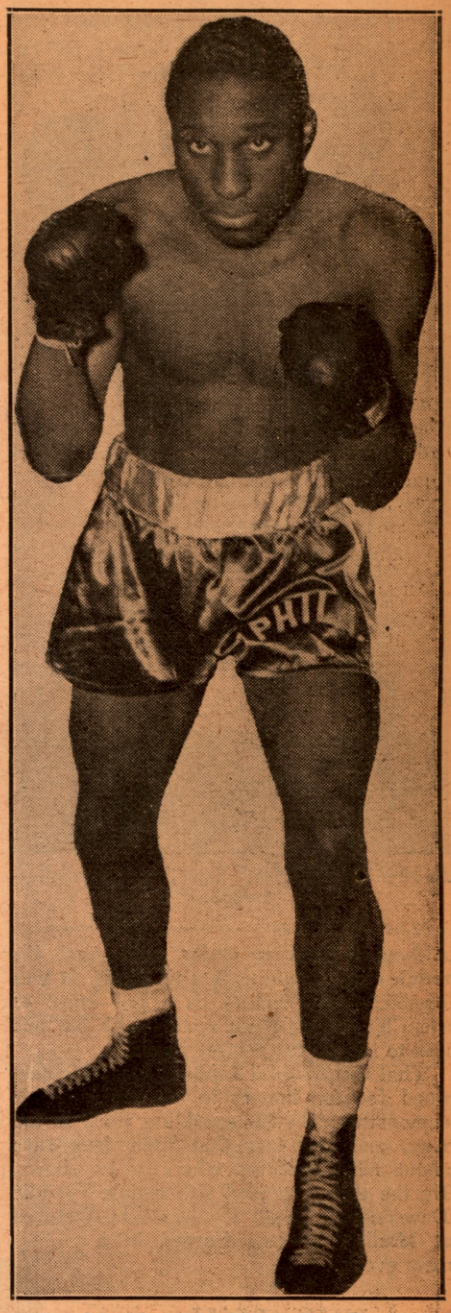
The two young managers, needless to say, lost no time in signing the youthful boxer to a contract. Also, with the complete agreement of the boy's mother, the Probate Court made Penn and Russo the legal guardians of their newly-found protege.

Born in Thomasville, Ark., on Jan. 28, 1924, Freddie Dawson came to Chicago at the age of eleven. He graduated from Du Sabel high school, where he was acclaimed an all-round athlete. He excelled at swimming, basketball and track. He also played semi-pro baseball with the Chicago Monarchs. Dawson is the sole support of his widowed mother, two small brothers and a sister.

"Freddie had his first pro fight on February 1, 1943," volunteered Russo. "He has defeated such men as Al Gomez, who startled the Garden clientele by giving tough Mike Delia a neat lacing, outpointed and later knocked out Al Reasoner, outboxed Gene Spencer and twice defeated Willie Cheatum."

Dawson then went on a kayo spree, polishing off Sgt. Ed Perry, Dave Crawford, Bill Crier, Lester "Cueball" Young, Charley Parham and Joe Lemmeux. In the last named battle, a Madison Square Garden mill, just as he had done in his first appearance, when he gave Dusty Brown a terrific shellacking for 6 rounds, Freddie distinguished himself by his superb ringcraft. He carried the crowd with his flashy footwork and hard hitting. Lemmeux, who had opposed many a tough customer in the squared circle, was like a hand-ball being slapped around by an expert ambidextrous player. He was unable to answer the bell for the second round.

Johnny Virgo, Rochester lightweight.



Billy Arnold, a good Negro welterweight from Philly.

According to reports, Dawson did a masterful job in halting tough Joe Amico at Philadelphia. Freddie buzzed around him like a wasp, stinging him at will. He punched and pounded poor Joe, easily avoiding his retaliatory swings and hooks with the graceful ease that makes watching his ringwork a pleasure. Amico was unable to leave his corner for the fifth round.

In his latest showing at the Garden, Freddie took on Willie Cheatum once more.

Bobby Henry, New York's Irish featherweight.

Although Dawson easily outpointed his tough rival, Willie lasted the limit. It was Freddie's 28th victory as a pro—most of them by the knockout route—with but one loss to his almost perfect record.

That the youthful Chicago Negro is destined for top honors in his profession is demonstrated by his sparkling work in the ring, and the fact that fight fans rave about his cleverness wherever he shows. By the time you read this article Freddie Dawson will, in all likelihood, be featured at Madison Square Garden in a main event.

* * *

BILLY ARNOLD

BILLY ARNOLD, Negro welterweight puncher, hails from Philadelphia. As an amateur he won the Philadelphia *Inquirer* Diamond Belt title in the welterweight division. He also won the welterweight Middle-Atlantic title during the early part of 1943.

Billy was born in Philadelphia, September 15, 1925. His trainer is Joseph Walcott, a former Philadelphia pugilist of note. Walcott kept Billy idle for almost six months before turning the lad professional.

In his nine bouts before the close of 1943, he had Philly fans raving with his spectacular punching powers. Not one opponent was able to go more than two rounds with Billy.

Quaker State fans thought that Billy was overmatched when he was signed to meet Roman Alvarez, seasoned Puerto Rican battler. The manner in which he disposed of Alvarez, stamped him as a leading contender for welterweight honors. He stopped Alvarez with a terrific right cross in four heats. His record to date is twenty-two bouts. He has scored twenty knockouts, winning the other two by decision.

Billy Furrone is the name of the boy who has lasted the limit twice with this dynamic puncher. Arnold has a kid brother who answers to the name of Jetson Arnold, who is the current sensation in Pennsylvania amateur rings. Veteran scribes freely predict that Jetson has a brilliant future in the boxing profession.

* * *

BOBBY HENRY

BOBBY HENRY is a young fighter of Irish parentage who is tough and enjoys a fight most when an opponent will stand and exchange punches with him. At Madison Square Garden, on more than one occasion, he has had the fans applauding his gallant battling.

He recently beat Charley Noel at the Garden in a sensational bout. Bobby also fought a thrilling draw with Jock Leslie at the Garden. He beat Mario Colon; kayoed Jimmy Deedy and Danny Russell; won over Frank Pucci, Billy Straus, Tony Barcelona and Harry Diduck. The last named is a seasoned lightweight who has met the best in his class. Henry fought two draws with and then knocked out Danny Perillo, defeated Jose Torres and boxed at even terms with Jimmy Pell.

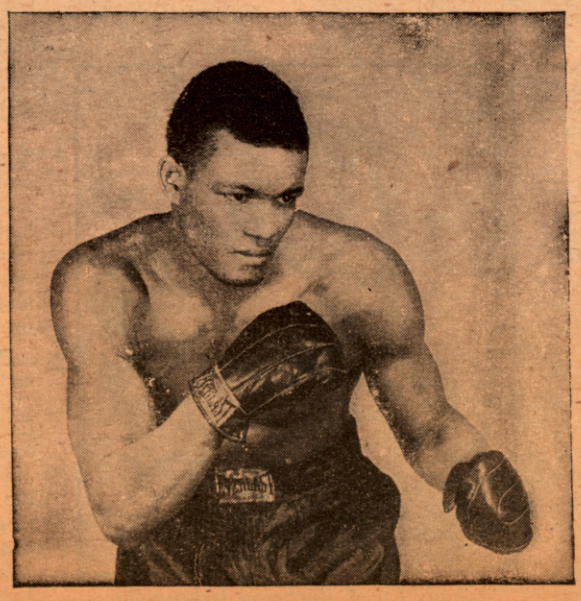
Born in New York on July 6, 1919, Bobby Henry began his fighting in Hell's Kitchen, a tough section on the West Side of Manhattan. "I used to have a fight almost every afternoon when school was out," said Bobby. "It got so that I didn't look natural without a black eye or a bruised nose."

Bobby quit high school after one year and went to work as a Postal Telegraph messenger.

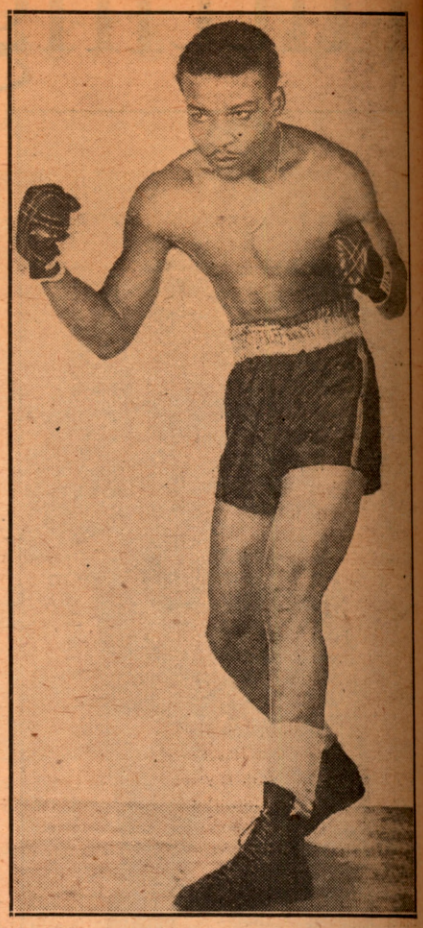
"Even there I had fights," related the good-natured Irish kid. "I was small. Big guys picked on me. So I'd let 'em have it. Finally I decided to get something of value for fighting, instead of a bloody nose or puffed lips. So I became an amateur boxer."

He had 15 amateur contests. After winning a Diamond Belt bantamweight tournament in 1940, he turned pro. Henry had only 47 battles because he had quit the ring on several occasions. "I intend to stick to boxing this time," he remarked, "because I'm fighting better than ever."

His manager is Terry Smyth.



Bobby Gunther, Lew Diamond's latest lightweight find.



Johnny Thomas, an all-around athlete, a six-footer who can fight.

* * *

BOBBY GUNTHER

SINCE Lew Diamond, the Honest Brakeman, took Bobby Gunther under his protective wing, the pleasant Negro lad has beaten every boxer he's met. In trouncing the durable Leo Frances at Madison Square Garden a few months ago, Gunther looked like a first rate fighting man. He jabbed, hooked, side-stepped Leo's rushes, countered and fought his rival to a standstill at close quarters. The crowd demonstrated approval by applauding after every one of the six rounds.

Born in Valdosta, Ga., on May 15, 1922, Bobby graduated from high school and went to work at the Ford Motor Plant, learning the trade of tool making. As an amateur, Gunther won 26 out of 30 contests. Turning pro in 1941, he boxed around the middle west for a year and then came to New York.

Weighing around 130 pounds—not nearly enough for his height, he stands 5 feet 8 inches—Bobby was

forced to fight welterweights, as none of the lads his weight cared to enter the ring with him. He boxed Al Fine, Joe Sulick and several 140-pounders. A few of the scrappers Bobby put into the scrap heap by battering them into unconsciousness are Johnny Donnelly, Maxie Starr and Dusty Brown.

Bobby outpointed Henry Armstrong's protege, Torpedo Reed, Paulie Jackson, Bobby Johnson, and lost a split decision to Ike Williams. Having put five pounds on his tall frame, Gunther has become stronger and is punching harder.

* * *

JOHNNY THOMAS

NOT only is Jack Curley manager of the famous Stillman's gym, but also of a lad who is aiming high in the heavyweight ranks. Jack's protege, Johnny Thomas, has pugilistic ambition, youth, strength and ability.

Thomas, a six-footer, an all-round athlete while at high school where he was captain of the football team, did little in boxing although he liked the sport, but basketball and track were his favorites. Now boxing is his mainstay.

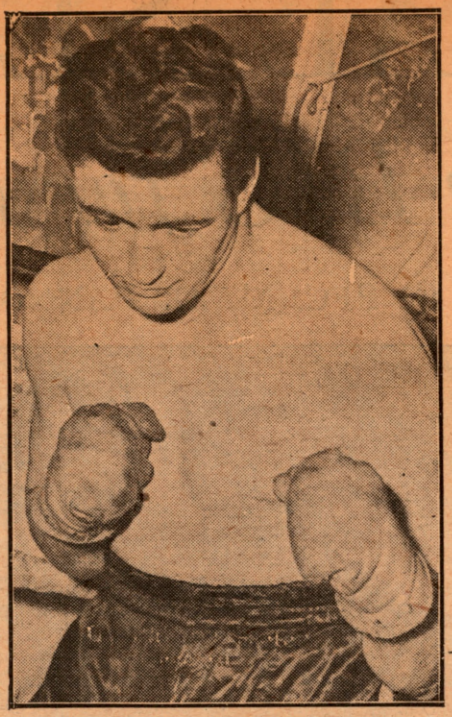
Born in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, on Sept. 9, 1923, Thomas, after graduating from high school, went to work for his father who owns a taxicab line. "This was while my father was trying to induce me to take a medical course at college," explained the pleasant young Negro with a smile. "He sure wanted me to become a doctor. As for me, I didn't like the idea of messing around with sick people. I liked being with healthy ones."

Thomas never took part in an amateur contest. A curious thing about his entrance in the fight game was that his very first battle was a main go of 8 rounds at a benefit show. "I was sort of talked into participating," said Johnny. "Being unprepared for such a long fight, I was so weary afterward that I lost all my enthusiasm for boxing."

But when the time came for Johnny to enter college, a change of heart overtook him. So he struck out for New York, the City of Opportunity, with an idea in the back of his head to become a fighter. First, young Mr. Thomas went to work on a farm, "—to make my body good and strong," he said. Then, in August, 1943, he trudged into Stillman's gym, introduced himself to Jack Curley, saying, "I was advised to place myself under your management, Mr. Curley. I'll admit that I'm only a novice now but I have heaps of ambition. I promise you, sir, that you'll not be disappointed in me."

Thus far, Thomas—who weighs 180 lbs. —has had 24 hard-fought battles, many of which he has won. He has outpointed such fellows as Charley Jones, Larry Kellum and the highly-touted Teddy Randolph in ten sizzling rounds. He trounced Big John White in 8 heats, knocked out tough Tommy Pope in 5, halted gigantic Johnny Myska in two rounds. He dropped a close 8-round duke to Freddie Schott, spotting him 30 pounds, flattened Guy Cacciato in two heats and Sammy Sangis in five. He was stopped by Jimmy Foster twice in two

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies



Leo Maher, Canadian light-heavyweight.

rounds; by Jimmy Mulligan in one, by Laurient Bouchard in one and by Johnny Vorce in four. Yet he is a good club fighter. Considering the fact that Johnny never fought as an amateur his record is not a bad one and Curley hopes to train him for winning results.

* * *

LEO MAHER

LEO MAHER, light-heavyweight champion of Canada, has been discharged from the army after two years of active service. He is in good condition and has started on a New England tour. His best weight is about 170.

Maher has had about 20 pro fights and has won most of them by the K.O. route. The few defeats he suffered was while in the army and he was not in condition. His last victim in the army was Private Mullins whom he stopped in one round in an army tournament.

In his United States debut he didn't fare so well. He lost in eight to Jimmy Mulligan and to Young Brown Bomber in eight.

Among his other K.O. victims are Paul Roy, 196, once in five rounds and again in two rounds; and Paul Masse, 225, in the third round.

Light-heavyweight Champion Maher is 22 years old and stands 5 feet 10 inches. Sam Gibbs is his manager.

* * *

JOHNNY VIRGO

ROCHESTER has a hard-hitting young lightweight in Johnny Virgo, former Golden Gloves champion who turned pro recently. Johnny as a money chaser, has gained six victories to date, four via the knockout route. He is under the management of Sam Porcelli.

On May 30, Virgo defeated Bobby Lewis at Buffalo in six rounds and repeated in the same number of rounds on June 30. On July 13 he stopped Ray Miller in Erie, Pa., in four rounds. Buffalo scribes rate him a good prospect.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 20)

If what Murray showed in his Garden fight—the first in which I have seen him perform—is a criterion, he wouldn't be ranked higher than a second or third division heavyweight under normal times.

As for Kogon, who refused to make a fight of it against Williams, he never did figure as a Garden headliner. Apparently the friendship of his manager with the Garden matchmaker earned him the fight that smelled to the high heavens.

* * *

PFC. ANTHONY CORIO, who handled the Sardinia team in the Inter-Allied boxing tournament in Algiers, is back home. After spending sixteen months overseas with an Infantry Division, Tony was sent back to the States for reassignment. He has reported to Camp Butner in South Carolina and hopes to obtain a post in the States as a boxing instructor.

The reports from overseas during the tournament told of the splendid work of Corio in getting his men into condition. His best bet was Sammy Adragna, who travelled to the top and in the finals was beaten by Marcel Cerdan, the star of the meet.

Of Cerdan, Corio says: "He is an old man as boxers go. He had the better of our boys because he had far more training than did they. Adragna, with a little more time to get into proper condition, would have taken the measure of Marcel. The Frenchman is an overrated fighter and won't make the grade in this country if he is pitted against our best pros."

Add This to Your 1944 All-Time Record Book.

"BIG BOY" PETERSON

Born, 1906, Biloxi, Miss. Height, 6 ft. 3½ in. Weight, 195 lbs. Nationality, Irish-Swedish.

	Rds.
1927	
Jack Gross .....Won	6
1928	
Feb. 3—Cecil Harris, Minneapolis.....Won	10
Feb. 15—Tiny Roebuck, Kansas City, Kans. K.O. by	1
Mar. 2—Tiny Roebuck, Minneapolis No dc.	10
Mar. 23—Roberto Roberti, Chicago L. Foul	1
Mar. 27—Cowboy Bill Owens, Denver Won	10
Apr. 2—Larry Gains, Buffalo.....Won	10
May 11—Rudi Wagner, New York....Won	10
May 25—Ernie Schaaf, Boston.....Won	10
June 19—Tony Fuente, Los Angeles...Lost	10
July 6—Bill Johnson, Hollywood.....Won	10
July 26—Jimmy Byrne, New York...Draw	6
Sept. 4—Ernie Schaaf, Boston.....Lost	10
Oct. 1—Babe Hunt, Tulsa, Okla.....Lost	10
Oct. 19—Paulino, Brooklyn.....W. Foul	2
Oct. 26—Jimmy Byrne, Tulsa, Okla...Lost	10
Dec. 7—Martin Burke, New Orleans Draw	10
Dec. 17—Tommy Loughran, Chicago..Lost	10
1929	
Jan. 7—Babe Hunt, Tulsa, Okla.....Draw	10
Feb. 18—Babe Hunt, Oklahoma City L.F.	8
Mar. 28—Jack Gross, Chicago.....Lost	6
Apr. 8—Angus Snyder, Wichita, Kans. Lost	10
Apr. 15—Arturo DeKuh, New York...Lost	10
Apr. 23—Harry Dillon, Minneapolis No dc.	10
May 6—Angus Snyder, Wichita, Kans. Lost	10
May 28—Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis N.D.	10
June 17—Roy "Ace" Clark, Phila. K.O. by	6
July 16—Tony Fuente, Indianapolis L. Foul	6
Aug. 29—Tuffy Griffith, Chicago...K.O. by	5
Oct. 25—Mike Mandell, Minneapolis No dc.	10
Nov. 8—Ted Sandwina, Cleveland—K.O. by	4
1930	
Jan. 10—Mike Mandell, Minneapolis No dc.	10
Jan. 24—Primo Carnera, New York K.O. by	1
Apr. 21—Al Fay, New Orleans.....Draw	10
Dec. 1—Art DeKuh, New Orleans..K.O. by	7
1931	
Feb. 25—Hans Birkie, Oakland, Calif. Lost	10
Feb. 2—Jeff Carroll, Biloxi, Miss...L. Foul	5
Mar. 10—Geo. Manley, Portland, Ore. K.O.	8
Apr. 1—Jack Beasley, Oakland, Calif. Lost	6
May 22—Jack Redman, San Diego K.O. by	6
July 21—Dave Knost, St. Louis....K.O. by	3

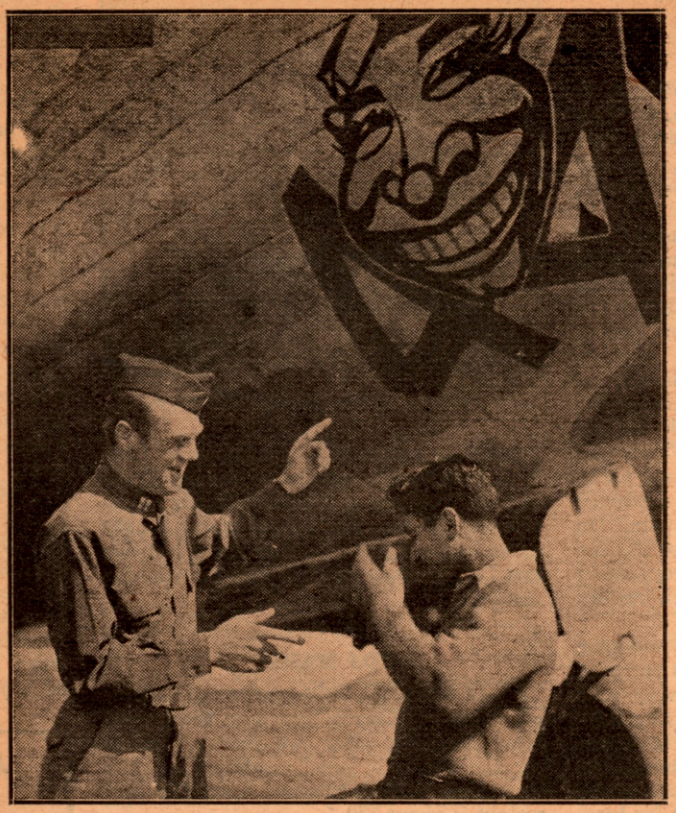
SPECIAL SERVICE *GOES in BIG for BOXING*

By PFC. MARK FANNON

IT takes two units to run a boxing show in England — Special Service and the American Red Cross. Equipment, meals, lodging and buildings, furnished by The Red Cross. Then, of course, the personnel, which includes fighters, matchmakers, seconds, *et al.*, come from the Special Service section.

Special Service officers are of all types in the army. That is why you have some bases better in some sports than others. For instance, a former ball player, will have a standout baseball team. Former football stars will feature the pigskin, etc. Only seldom will you find an officer who is partial to all sports.

Where favoritism of a certain sport is concerned, boxing, a sport which requires patience and repetition, is sometimes given up as a bad job. There is, perhaps, no sport where physical condition is apt to be impaired in so many ways, in so short a time, as in glove tossing. A minor cut, for instance, may spoil a fighter from coming through when apparently he could win in spite of it.



Captain Charles J. Brickley, Jr., Special Service Officer, and S/Sgt. Sandy Sanchez standing before Sandy's plane that has had forty-four missions across the channel. Sandy is a well-known amateur.

The percentage of Special Service officers who have had previous glove experience is small indeed, which is only natural when you consider that these men were spending their time in college at an age when the average boxer is within ropes.

* * *

SLOWLY but surely, boxing, as a sport and as a medium of entertainment, is becoming recognized among the higher-ups of the Army, Navy and Air Force. As Mr. Claude Myers, a Field Director of a Red Cross Club in this theatre, puts it: "Boxing entertains more men, creates more interest, is less expensive to put on, than any other form of activity." As a builder of morale it surpasses anything else, for a popular boxer is talked about and followed with interest until his next appearance.

Captain Charles J. Brickley, Jr., San Francisco, Cal., of an 8th AAF base, is an example of a Special Service officer who has gradually changed his view about boxing as a physical and moral help to the men. More encouragement and better breaks have been offered by him recently.

We first knew Capt. Brickley in Ephrata, Wash., which was his first base as a Special Service officer. In this desolate place Capt. Brickley came out with an unusual procedure by passing out slips to be filled out stating each soldier's sports taste and his experience in this field. In this way he could guide himself as to the requirements of the boys.

The next stop for the Group was Geiger Field, Washington. Here was located a good gym and several of the lads took to the leather mittens as a form of diversion. Just before the outfit left, the first bouts were held at this base. Unhappily, the lads left this excellent field for a South Dakota camp, where their first lengthy stay and preliminary training began. This meant more time on their hands. However, the large gym which has since been built, was then in the planning stage. Only part of a Day Room could be used for a so-called gym. Three times a week 30 to 40 lads could be seen trying to learn the finer points of the game.

It was purely for purpose of instructions as no bouts were held at Rapid City then. Even though the sport was popular, the lads could only don the gloves; no other equipment was available. How to get punching bags, etc.? Surely the boys had to learn to punch correctly, had to have more to work with if they were to go through a regular training session and get in shape.

* * *

STAFF SERGEANT PERRY "ARKY" HENLEY, of Prescott, Ark., Capt. Brickley's live wire assistant, was told about this state of affairs. Equipment would be available sometime but he didn't know when. "Arky" had done all he could for the glove wielders and he didn't want to let them down now.

The instructor thought he knew a man who could help them.

"What's his name," asked "Arky," "Santa Claus?"

"No. Nat Fleischer."

"Think he'll help us?"

"It's worth a try. He's sent equipment to scores of other places."

Well, to their surprise, along came a heavy punching bag, two sets of 16-oz. training gloves, and two sets of eight-oz. fighting gloves—a wonderful start. Colonel Alfred Kessler, CO of the Group, must have appreciated this, too, for he sent Nat a letter thanking him for the generous gift.

You might be interested to know that we have been in England over a year now and this same equipment is still intact and used all the time. The pity is that there is not more material of this kind. English sports goods are far inferior, due no doubt, to the war restrictions.

* * *

WHEN the 8th AAF was having its championships, all the boys in one section were put on Detached Service to train at a certain base. The first day they began punching the heavy bag, English type, and before two boxers had finished their workout, the bag was on the floor—unfit for further use. Quickly, in a jeep, we rushed over and got Nat's Everlast heavy bag to save the day.

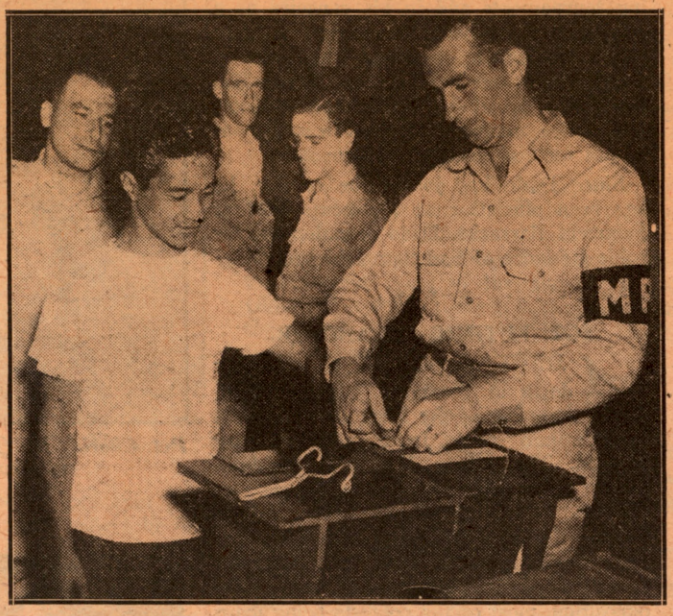
These eight-ounce fighting gloves have been a blessing too. What a difference between these and the *(Continued on page 42)*

The Ring's Honor Roll

By PFC. JIMMY HEARNS

BOXING has reached the stage where, despite the increased number of honorable discharges due to eardrum trouble and the influx of veterans who have come out of retirement to don the mitts again for the duration, the attendance has taken a deep drop and the calibre of the sport has reached a low ebb. Only here and there has the public been treated to pre-war type of bouts.

Those who have served in some branch of the armed forces and have returned to ring warfare, have found the task of getting back into condition no easy matter. As a result, big name fighters have failed to offer the thrills of the past and the public has been keenly disappointed.



Dado Marino, flyweight champion of Hawaii, being fingerprinted during his induction at Schofield Barracks by Pvt. Edmond Hardy of Boonton, N. J.

During the month of July many additional boxers were drafted, but the bulk of the draftees came from the amateurs, lads who are between 18 and 20 years old. As of August 1, our list shows 4303 boxers in the service, with many of them on the active battle fronts in all parts of the world. Joe Louis and Billy Conn, heavyweight champion and the No. 1 contender, are overseas exhibiting their wares to the boys in uniform and the outstanding world lightweights, Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack, both in the army, donned the gloves again in a record-breaking war bond fight in Madison Square Garden. Of the name fighters only a few have been permitted to engage in commercial bouts, Melio Bettina and Joey Maxim being among them.

* * *

Fred Apostoli has been promoted to Chief Petty Officer and is assisting Georgie Abrams at the Aiea Receiving Station Barracks in Hawaii. Between them, they take full charge of the athletic programme.

* * *

Vince Kozak, 26, of Hazleton, former professional boxer, was killed in action in France July 3.

Kozak was a member of the American boxing team that met a British team in London in June, 1943. His victory in the heavyweight class decided the tournament.

* * *

Tommy Loughran, one of boxing's famous figures, soon will be honorably discharged from the Marines because of overage.

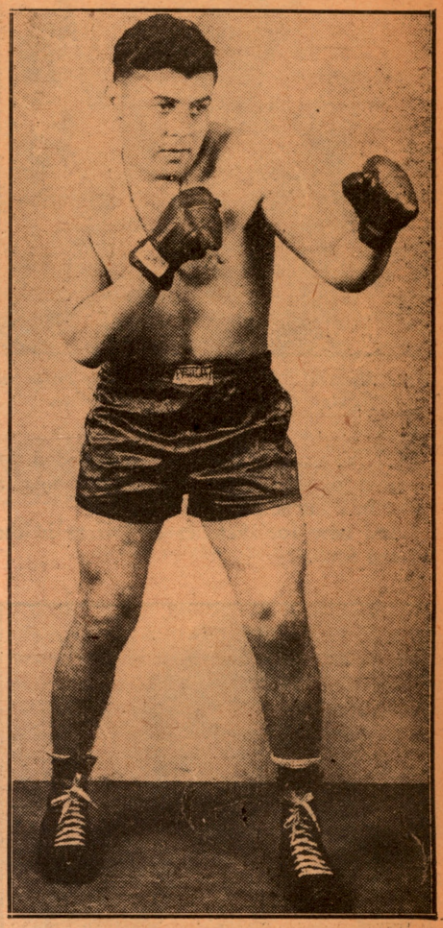
"I expect to get my release within a week," declared the 41-year-old former light-heavyweight champion in a visit to THE RING office.

Tommy wears the stripes of a staff sergeant in the Devil Dogs. He entered the Marines on Sept. 15, 1942, at Philadelphia and was sent to Parris Island, N. C., where he was in charge of boot training for nine months. After that he spent four months at New River, N. C., and then was transferred to the Marine barracks at the Philadelphia Navy Yard. He is in charge of the physical conditioning of the Marines there.

* * *

During the past month the list of war wounded, missing and killed in action has increased. As the fighting fronts are extended, more names are added to the casualty lists.

Max Yeargain, RING correspondent, now athletic instructor at Farragut Naval Station.



Sgt. Eutimio Solano, Jr., of New Mexico, a popular Seymour Johnson Field battler.

Steve Kirby of the U. S. Navy, who hails from Philadelphia, was wounded.

Lt. Robert Mathias, Washington Golden Gloves champ, was killed in action in France.

Capt. Raymond Walton of Arkansas, star boxer of that state, was killed in the Middle East.

Don Lee of California was wounded twice in the Pacific fighting. He also contracted malaria and has been discharged.

Herbie Hansford was wounded in the South Pacific battles.

Billy Smith, Colorado middleweight, has been discharged.

Among the outstanding California boxers who are now wearing the uniform, having joined within recent weeks, are Bernie Cardenas, Dom Lemos, Terry Gibson, Frankie Flores, Chuck Crowell, Cruz Flores and Dave Fierro.

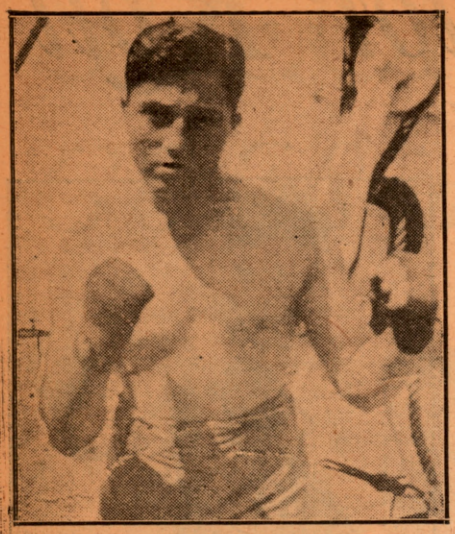
Pete "The Demo" Sinuk was injured by a bomb explosion in England.

Tino Pappas was injured in Sicily. He comes from The Bronx.

Sgt. Frank Adams of Syracuse is a prisoner in Germany.

Mickey Donohue of Connecticut was hit by shrapnel.

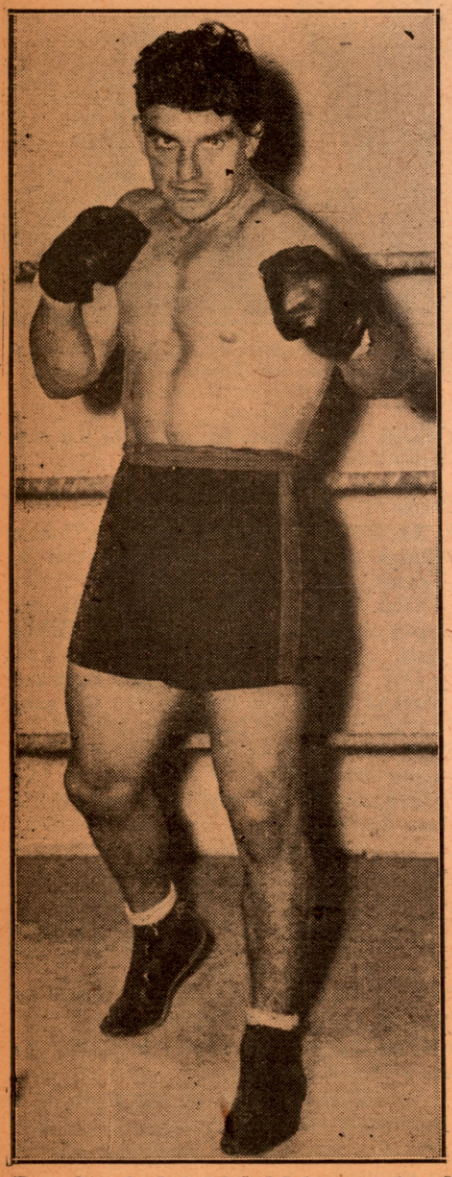
Flight Surgeon Vincent A. Spinella,



Pvt. Murray "Mutiny" Todres, a colorful fighter of the Merchant Marine.

C.C.N.Y. star boxer, has been awarded the Legion of Honor medal for rescuing a pilot in a burning plane.

And now for sketches of boxers in the armed forces:



Pvt. Gus Seeley, Philadelphian stationed with the Ferrying Command.

PVT. DADO MARINO

DADO MARINO, flyweight champion of the Hawaiian Islands, is one of the most popular boys in the South Pacific Area. Dado has been glad to donate his services to the Hawaiian Amateur boxing tournaments and in his capacity as a referee at these bouts has never failed to get a tremendous ovation. The kid has fought such top notchers as David Kui Kong Young, Adolph Samuels and Quintin Hernandez among others and in each bout he put forth a pleasing performance.

Since Dado has joined the service, he has been officiating at the bouts held at Schofield Barracks. Dado is under the capable guidance of Sad Sam Ichinose.

* * *

SGT. EUTIMIO SOLANO, JR.

A DEFT, popular GI glove tosser down at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C., a station of the First Air Force, is Sgt. Eutimio Solano, Jr., from Raton, New Mexico. The sturdy 24-year-old middleweight powerhouse was one of the stars of the 1943-44 boxing season at SJF where he gained a large following with his colorful, savage hooking style. His slugging record in seventeen bouts against real choice opposition, most of the contests being main events, was: 11 wins, two draws and four losses. He scored KO's in five of his eleven wins, one of the victories being racked up in 57 seconds of the opening heat.

An all-around athlete, playing baseball, basketball, football, etc., amiable "Timmy" started simon-pure boxing around Pueblo, Colo., and Albuquerque, N. M., after leaving high school in Raton. Solano engaged in a score of amateur bouts prior to entering the Army and it is interesting to note that his weight then always hovered between 133 and 136 pounds. Just another testimonial for that good old GI chow!

The chunky Spanish-American pride and joy of Raton entered the Army in October, 1940, and was honorably discharged a year later at the completion of the required year's service. A month and a half later, following the Pearl Harbor stab, Solano was re-inducted and has since been at such Air Force stations as Fort Bliss, Keesler Field, Chanute Field, Greensboro, N. C., and his present post at SJF.

Married to his hometown sweetheart, the former Ida Wallace, "Timmy" recently became a proud papa with the birth of a 7 lb., 10 oz., baby boy—and is he bragging!

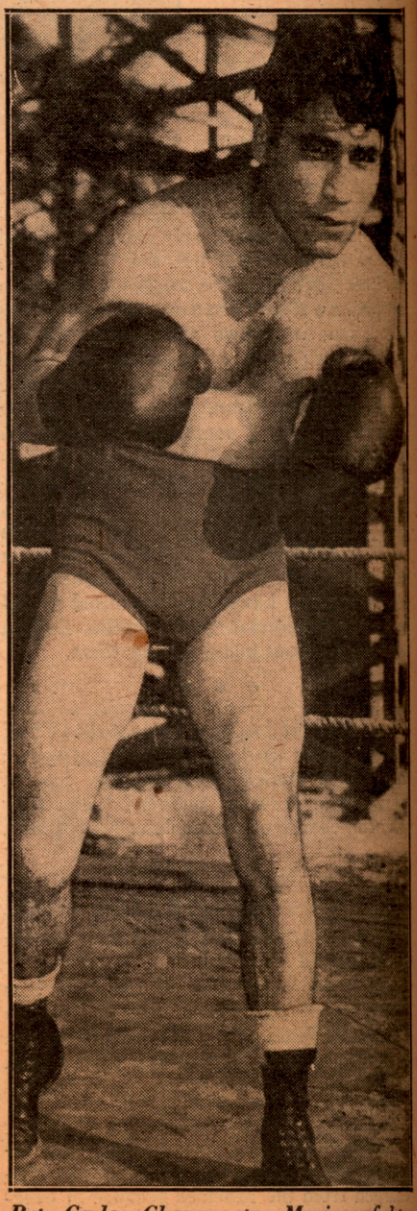
* * *

MAX YEARGAIN, U.S.N.

MAX YEARGAIN, former correspondent for The Ring Magazine, and veteran fight promoter, has been doing a great job teaching thousands of recruits the art of self defense at Camp Scott, in Idaho, the second largest Naval Training Center in America. Before entering the Navy a year ago, Yeargain promoted boxing and wrestling at Topeka, Kansas, drawing capacity crowds in the Capital City's new million and a half dollar Municipal Auditorium. Besides promoting in Topeka, Yeargain staged fights and wrestling matches for the Army at Fort Riley, Kansas, under the direction of Lt. Col. C. J. Wilder, Special Service Officer.

Before becoming one of the Midwest's

Pvt. Charley W. (Roughhouse) Grant who is serving in India.



Pvt. Carlos Chavez, star Mexican fighter now stationed at Chatham Field with the Air Forces.

Stephen A. Kirby, B.M.2/c, veteran boxer who is still at it in the Navy.

most prominent promoters, Yeargain promoted throughout the South, where he developed several of the best known fighters in the game today. A former professional fighter of outstanding ability, Yeargain was selected by Chief Barney J. Felix, U. S. Naval boxing coordinator, to teach boxing to the recruits at Camp Scott.

Today the Topekan has taught thousands of recruits the art of fisticuffs. First he teaches them the fundamentals, and as they progress, they are taught the fine points of the game. As they become more proficient they are taught the theory and style of professional boxing.

When Yeargain enlisted in the Navy, he was writing "Kansas City and Vicinity," monthly for this magazine. The column still carries the Yeargain byline, being written by Mrs. Max (Juanita) Yeargain, one of the few women boxing and wrestling promoters in this country today.

* * *

PVT. MURRAY (MUTINY) TODRES

PVT. MURRAY (MUTINY) TODRES is a colorful hombre. He started boxing while a seaman aboard the S.S. *Matsonia*, a liner plying between San Francisco and the Hawaiian Islands. He entered a tournament aboard ship and surprised even himself by winning the welterweight championship with ease.

Murray acquired the nickname of "Mutiny" by his habit of continually playing pranks aboard ship. His devil-may-care attitude made him very popular with his buddies and he always had a crowd on hand to cheer him on whenever he stepped into the squared circle to perform.

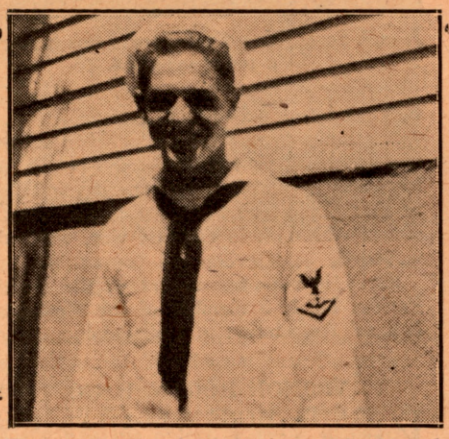
He enlisted in the U. S. Army March 11, 1941, and was coach of the boxing team at Camp Ripley, Minnesota, when the outfit was readying a team to send to Minneapolis to represent them in the annual Golden Gloves Tournament. He is now stationed at the Casual Replacement Center at Daniel Field, Georgia.

* * *

PVT. GUS SEELEY

AN up and coming boxer is Private Gus Seeley, Philadephia, Pa., now stationed at Rosecrans Field, a Ferrying Division air base in Missouri. The hard-hitting welterweight has won his last 34 bouts and has never been knocked down. Private Seeley donned gloves for the first time a year ago. He is one of the many young men who has been developed as a boxer in the armed forces.

Although Seeley is a newcomer, he has made such rapid progress that he figures on continuing with boxing when he gets out of the army.

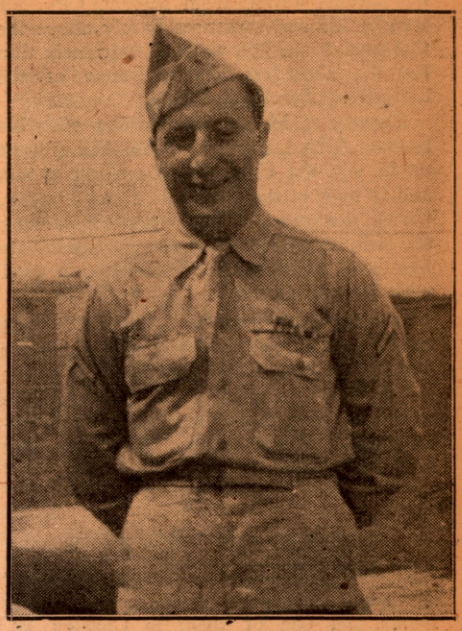


Vernon Hogan of Hot Springs, member of the Naval Flight Preparatory School.

* * *

PVT. CARLOS CHAVEZ

THAT the Army Air Forces has not affected his fighting qualities, was borne out recently in Savannah, Ga., when Private Chavez kayoed Indian Davey Crawford of New York. Davey failed to come out for the second round. Army life has aided Chavez. He has moved from the bantamweight class to the featherweight division since Uncle Sam signed him, and of the 27 fights he has had since donning the uniform, he hasn't lost one. Private Chavez is stationed at Chatham Field in Georgia, which recently topped the list of First Air Force bases for physical fitness. In other words, Chatham Field, noted for training heavy bombers, seems to be doing a pretty good job making a light bomber out of Chavez.



Pfc. Joe "Dynamo" Catalfamo who has seen action in the combat area.

THE RING recognized Chavez's fistic prowess when the 21-year-old Californian took the decision over Tony Olivera with a withering barrage of left hooks to the body in the ninth round of a ten-lap affair and ranked Chavez fourth among the world's bantams.

In seven years Chavez has met 118 opponents and has been defeated but once when he lost a close decision to Manuel Ortiz, present world's bantamweight titlist. Nineteen months ago, Chavez went into uniform and has since astonished ring experts at Fort MacArthur, Cal., Columbia, S. C., and Jacksonville, Fla. As boxing instructor at Chatham Field he keeps himself and the men fit.

For the benefit of Willie Pep and others who might like to know more about this young soldier who is climbing the ladder to the featherweight crown two rungs at a time, we have a few vital statistics. Private Chavez was born in Los Angeles, where

Jack Britton, former world champion, in new role of fire fighter at Air Field. He is seen testing an extinguisher.

Jerry Nolan, middleweight, who hails from the Rocky Mountain district.

his parents moved from Mexico City. He weighs 125 and measures barely above the five foot mark. His waist is extremely thin but his shoulders are the envy of the lotharios at Savannah Beach.

Chavez, at 14, started training with his brother Alfred, then seventeen. Alfred went on to win the California flyweight crown and is now in the Army at Pearl Harbor. Carlos demonstrated his superiority among the kids, turned pro and started coming up fast until his temporary set-back in 1941 with Manuel Ortiz.

In that year he met Ortiz twice. The first tangle was a draw and the second a close decision for Ortiz. Since he has been in the Air Forces, Chavez took over Olivera, who won a decision from Ortiz in 1941, Crawford, and a host of others. His difficulty has been getting matches with top talent.

* * *

PVT. CHARLEY W. GRANT

WASHINGTON, D. C., has sent many young promising boxers to the fighting fronts, and one of them is Charley W. Grant, former member of the Y.M.C.A. and a pretty good boy with the gloves. Grant won the Northern Virginia title and carried off the honors in the 160-pound class in his army sector. He got his early soldier training at Camp Belvoir, but for more than two years he has been serving with his outfit in India, where he has made a hit as an entertainer in boxing.

Grant and his team recently carried off the honors in team competition. He fights under the name of Charley "Roughhouse" Grant.

* * *

SGT. REX I. JOHNSON

REX JOHNSON was a popular amateur boxer around Toledo, Ohio, prior to the war and was a Golden Gloves winner. He came East in 1940 and did some good fighting in New England, appearing in Pittsfield and Hartford for several bouts. He knocked out Unknown Morgan of Hartford in an upset battle.

Rex won two trophies in a tourney at Davis Monthan Field, Arizona, last year and did well at Drew Field. He is now stationed somewhere in New Guinea.

* * *

STEPHEN A. KIRBY, B.M. 2/c

FORTY-SIX years may be a heavy load on some shoulders, but they are no burden to Steve Kirby, cox of the 79th. Kirby has been an active man all his life. In his home town he was widely known. Why? Because he was the type of fellow who took time from his daily labors to instruct underprivileged children in the art of self defense.

That art has been a Kirby accomplishment for many years. Back in 1916 he showed his abilities in the 110th Infantry on the Mexican border. When the World War was entered by this nation he enlisted in the Navy, and served for the duration.

Still a fighting man, Kirby "showed 'em" recently at Bradford when he did his bit in a three-round contest as part of a weekly smoker. Anxious to meet the enemy again, and knowing full well the value of self-defense strategy he is now devoting his evening time to instructing all those in his platoon who want to "use their hands" if

Joseph Sacca, New Yorker, who was injured in a plane accident.

they get into hand-to-hand action.

His home town paper, which has lauded him for his activities for under-privileged boys and appearances for charity, informs us that Kirby and his three brothers who served with him in the last war, were all wounded.

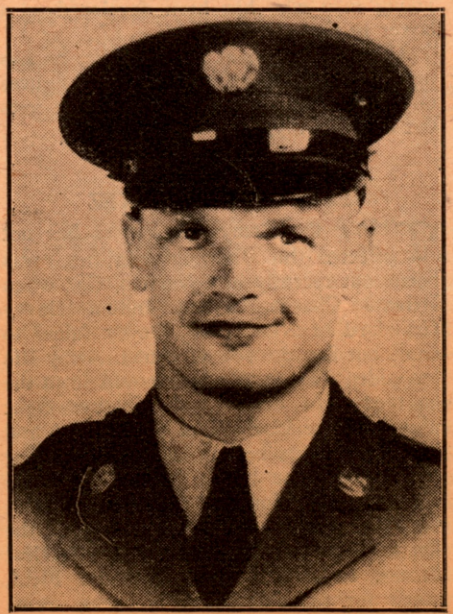
Kirby is now somewhere in the South Pacific. He is a member of the Veterans' Boxers' Association in Philadelphia.

* * *

VERNON HOGAN, U.S.N.

VERNON HOGAN, who hails from Hot Springs, Arkansas, is now a member of the U. S. Naval Flight Preparatory School in California. He started his boxing career under Tommy Freeman, former welterweight champion, and fought as a featherweight in about twenty contests. He won the state title when only eighteen.

As a lightweight, Hogan won the State



Billy Starkel of Detroit, a good prospect, who is serving with the army.

crown, also. He is one of the hundreds of youngsters whose boxing career has been temporarily halted by the bigger job in the armed forces, but when the war is over, he hopes to get back into fighting trim.

* * *

PFC. JOE "DYNAMO" CATALFAMO

BALTIMORE sports fans recently honored the return home of Pfc. Joe Catalfamo who, after serving three years in the army, several of them in the combat area, was shipped home for a rest. He was in the invasion of Sicily. The ship that carried him was bombed and all hands had to swim and wade ashore. The boat sank within 300 yards of the shore but all the men made it.

Joe, before enlisting, fought fourteen fights without a loss, then was kayoed by Kid Pneumonia. He is one of the many fighting men of Uncle Sam's armed forces who has upheld the prestige of boxing.

Joe is only 22 years old. While overseas he won many contests among service men.

* * *

JACK BRITTON

JACK BRITTON, two-time welterweight boxing champ of the world, at 56 is now taking part in the greatest fight of his long ring career. The old ring master has just joined the Miami Air Depot, where his wife and daughter-in-law are already at work helping the Air Service Command keep planes of the Army Air Forces flying and fighting all over the world.

For the past 18 years Jack has been operating a drug and sundry store at N.W. 2nd Ave. and 36th St. He gave it up to become a fireman at the depot and help safeguard Air Corps supplies in the giant warehouses. "Running a store is not very interesting these days when there is important work to do," said Jack. "I expect shortly to know as much about firefighting as I do about ring fighting."

Jack's wife joined the depot several weeks ago as a typist in the personnel and training division. Their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bobby Breslin (Breslin is the family name, Britton is Jack's fighting name) is a storekeeper in a depot warehouse.

Jack's is an all-out-for-war family. Son Bobby is a specialist 1/c at Opa-Locka Naval Base, in charge of the station's boxing team that has won twelve straight contests.

The two Breslin daughters are service wives. Betty's husband is Lt. Alan Crowley, an army glider pilot. Colleen is the wife of Lt. Wm. Nutt, pilot of a naval torpedo bomber, now in the Pacific.

As a depot fireman, Jack has 24 hours on duty and then 24 off. On his day off he looks after the Breslin home. "Jack always was a good shopper," says Mrs. Breslin. "Now I've discovered he's an excellent housekeeper, too. That makes it much easier for me in my job at the depot, too. Between us we can keep 'em flying at home and also at the depot."

* * *

TERRY NOLAN

TERRY NOLAN, middleweight, is a southpaw who can punch and box well. He started in 1937 and won the Rocky Mountain title at Denver, Colo. That same

year Terry was a finalist in the National A.A.U. championships held in Boston. In 1938 Terry won the Missouri Valley A.A.U. Golden Gloves tournament sponsored by the Kansas City *Star*.

He retired for two years. His record for his amateur career was 60 wins and five losses.

But the love of the game called him back though, this time as a pro. His record as a pro was 12 victories and three defeats.

After Pearl Harbor was attacked, he volunteered to go to Hawaii as a Navy construction worker. There he fought Jackie Reeves in Honolulu and K.O.'ed Jackie in one round in a fast bout. Six months later he returned to the States and joined the regular Navy.

Terry hails from Kansas City, Mo.

* * *

CPL. AL LOPEZ

AL LOPEZ started to fight when he was fourteen in Douglas, Arizona. He fought as an amateur in Agua Prieta Son, Mexico. There he tackled Lino Frendez, Bobby Franco and Kid Tuna, winning from each by knockouts. Then he went to Tucson, Arizona, where he clashed with Willie Pesqueira, one of Tucson's popular fighters and won a close decision. He fought Baby Velez, pride of Hermasillo, a Mexican fighter, among other boys from that locality. From Tucson he went to Los Angeles where he had as a manager, Eddie Hunter of San Gabriel, Calif. Lopez fought Sal Baca, Babe Nietos, and many other good boys from Wilmington and Long Beach. Later he fought in Fresno. He tackled Mike De La Rosa, who then was the undefeated bantam of Fresno, and the result was a draw.

In a return match Lopez scored a victory in the fourth. Unfortunately he quit after that bout because he lost three teeth and his eye was badly cut. He went home to Los Angeles and joined the Army.

Lopez was sent overseas in 1940 and was stationed in Kodiak, Alaska, when he met Billy Soose who was teaching and coaching boxing in the Navy.

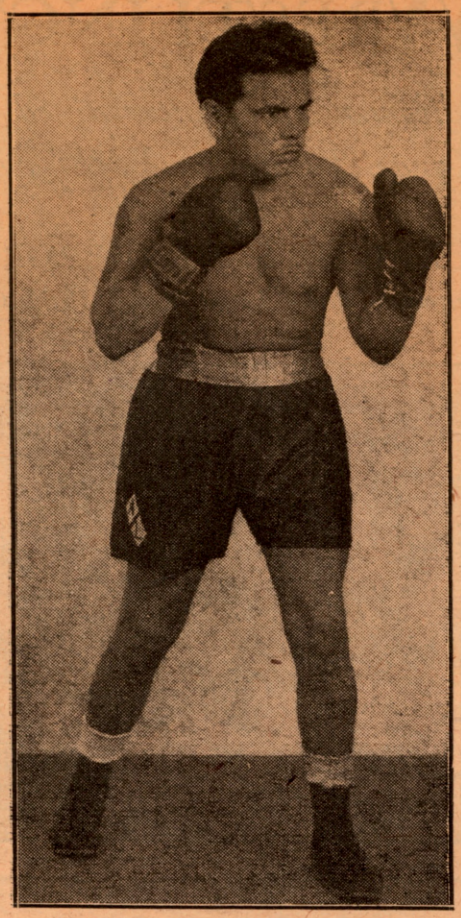
Lopez got together a team for the Army, and arranged with Soose Army, Navy and Marine matches, which were highly popular. Later Lopez was sent down to the Aleutians and made landings in Adak and Amchitka where he was severely wounded in the leg and head with shrapnel bombs. He was returned to the States in bad condition and after two years of bitter struggling he has regained much of his health but can no longer do any fighting. However, he likes the game and can do a good training and coaching job. He is stationed at the La Garde General Hospital in New Orleans and hopes to have his team engage in special bouts. He now weighs 130 pounds.

* * *

JOHN ROBERT TOW, JR.

AT one time, John Robert Tow, Jr., was a contender for world championship honors in the pugilistic world, but today, his efforts are being used in a new—and more important—kind of fight, that of exterminating Nazis and Japs. Tow, 30, a native of Birmingham, Ala. (Box 118, RFD No. 2), is a motor machinist mate, first class, in the Coast Guard, and is assistant master of arms in the mess hall of his ship.

Entering the service on October 30, 1942,



Cpl. Al Lopez, Arizona fighter who was injured in the Aleutians.

Tow was first used in the transportation division at the Brooklyn Coast Guard garage before being transferred to his ship.

Back in the days when a good heavyweight was the object of every manager's search, Bob started through the South as a light-heavy, under the ring name of Young Jack Tunney. He fought some of the best boys in the division, including Battling Bozo, the Southern Windmill, who edged him in 10 rounds.

Coming North under his real name in 1931, he fought some of the best light-heavies and heavies, including Marty Gallagher, Natie Brown, Joe Knight, Tony Galento, Red Burman, Eddie Blunt, John Henry Lewis and Georgas Brescia, winning approximately half of his fights. Against Galento, the "Human Beer Barrel," Tow split a pair of decisions, winning one and dropping one.

At one time he was managed by Joe Gould and was in the stable of James J. Braddock, former kingpin of the heavies. In 1936, he entered a "white hope" tourney in Chicago, and came out with a record of five K.O.'s and a draw.

* * *

IRWIN WEINBERG, PH.M. 1/c

IRWIN WEINBERG, a Brooklyn lad who was seen frequently in amateur boxing shows around New York, is now stationed as pharmacist at the Naval Air Station at Roosevelt Base in California. He was a member of the New York Inter-city Golden Gloves team, also the International Golden Gloves team that boxed the Italians. He was the winner of the Charleston Golden Gloves championship and also in New Orleans. In the Los Angeles tournament in which service men and defense workers competed, he carried off the lightweight honors.

Weinberg's uncle is Jackie Fields, former welterweight champion. Irwin is twenty-eight years old and has decided to give up the sport after the war.

* * *

JOSEPH SACCA, S 1/c

SOME time ago THE RING carried a story about Joseph Sacca, a seaman in the Navy who fought around Pelham Bay, New York City, under the name of the Pelham Bay Kid. The story told about the severe injuries suffered by Sacca when in a plane accident. Sacca, after a long period of care, is well on his way to recovery and expects shortly to receive his medical discharge.

He was a good prospect and starred as an amateur around New York and in New England in the featherweight class.

He enlisted in the Navy, Dec. 1943, and after completing his basic training, he passed up a chance for school and volunteered for action. This was granted and he was among the first of the Navy Personnel that landed at Attu, Kiska and Munda where he was complimented by his commanding officer for his heroic deep sea diving while under enemy fire.

* * *

DON SAUER

DON SAUER, a New England scrapper, is now fighting for the Navy. He recently competed in Charleston, and defeated a promising sailor in Bob Hoffman. The last time out, he was knocked out by Tom Baker of the Coast Guard Mounted Beach Patrol in a card put on by civilians, in North Charleston, S. C.

Sauer started boxing in 1941, and competed in several tournaments in New England. He has had 34 bouts, and scored 25 knockouts and won six by decisions. He has been knocked out only once, and lost two by decisions. He intends to turn professional after the war.

Sauer was born in Plymouth, Mass., on January 20, 1925. Don is a pharmacist's mate, second class.

* * *

PVT. SANTIAGO QUINTANA

THIS Mexican lad, a native of Longmont, Colo., and now a member of a Medical Unit in Italy, has won three championship titles since his entry into the army. It was during his basic training period that his newly acquired buddies induced him to enter the Southern Golden Gloves Tournament.

Quintana entertained his followers according to their expectations, by winning the lightweight title. On a later occasion, while on furlough, he created a sensation amongst home-town folks by gaining the Colorado amateur lightweight title. As a representative of P.B.S., U. S. Army, at the Inter-Allied Tournament held in Africa, he won his third title by erasing in K.O. style two top favorites, Billy Kendrick and Phil Checuito, and then went on to decision the tough English entry, James Holmes, in the final event.

HAWAII *is* WRESTLING'S HOTBED

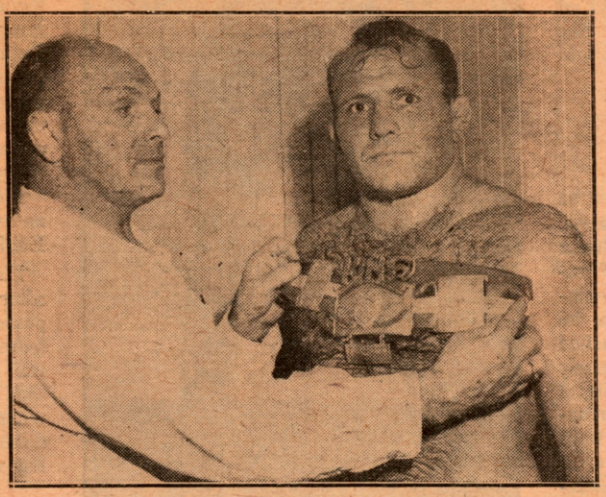
Thousands of Servicemen Are Entertained Without Cost— Al Karasick's Shows Pack 'Em In

By CAPT. K. S. VANDERGRIFT

(Special Correspondent, Central Pacific Area, by Pacific Clipper Mail)

HONOLULU, Hawaii, along with the mighty Army Post at Schofield Barracks, Oahu, is the hot-bed of professional wrestling these days. The big boom in the mat game can be traced to the arrival in the area of a long list of well-known grapplers who are now in the services. The Army and Navy recreation officials do not frown on the professional mat game, but encourage the sport as an outstanding means of entertainment for thousands.

Every other Sunday night professional cards of five bouts, four of



Promoter Al (Tovarich) Karasick, wrestling promoter in Honolulu, Hawaii, is shown presenting THE RING *Belt to Charley Carr following Carr's victory over Sammy Cohen at the Civic Auditorium.* THE RING *Belt was presented by Editor Nat Fleischer for the Hawaiian light-heavyweight championship and was first won by Carr at Schofield Barracks before a crowd of 10,000 service mat fans. Carr's title victory over Cohen was before 5,900 fans, a capacity crowd at Honolulu's Civic Auditorium. Promoter Al Karasick is well known as the former Russian Lion and himself was once the world's light-heavyweight champion.*

The above ten professional wrestlers and referee recently entertained a crowd of 10,000 service fans at Schofield Barracks appearing in the Red Land's Post Bowl. Front row, left to right—Soldier Elbert Lewallen, Sailor Lou Franko, Hawaiian light-heavyweight champion, Charley Carr (referee), Whimpey Wellington and Soldier Henry Zalewski. Back row, left to right—Soldier Ken Blair, Soldier Axel Madsen, Soldier Don (Spike) Marlin, Big Boy Clement, Harry Dellis and Bad Man Joe Mitchell.

them one fall bouts and a main event of two out of three falls, is presented in the Civic Auditorium. Capacity houses of 5,800 fans, most of them soldiers, sailors and war workers from Pearl Harbor, greet every card without exception.

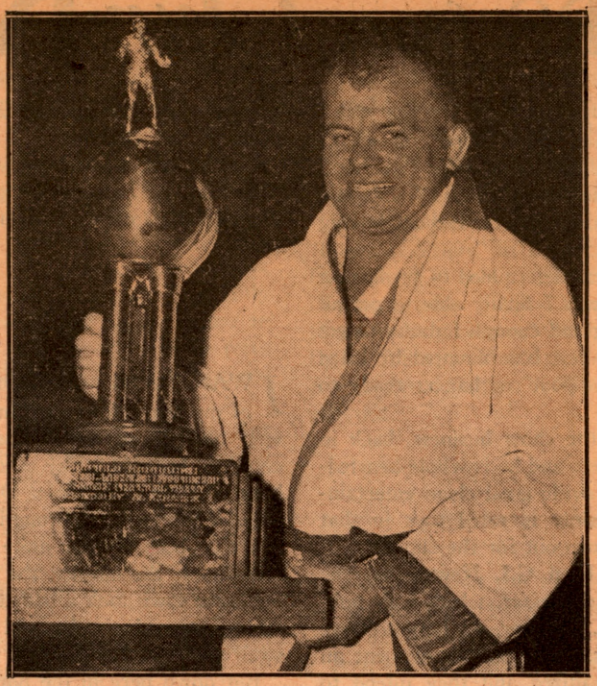
Every third Tuesday night the Schofield Barracks Bowl is the scene of a five-bout professional card with three one-fall bouts and two bouts two-out-of-three-fall matches. These tri-weekly cards attract crowds of better than 10,000 fans since the famed Schofield arena is one of the largest covered boxing and wrestling bowls in The Nation. At these cards the spectators are exclusively soldiers, sailors, marines, coast guardsmen, WACs.

Other professional wrestling cards are presented regularly by the Pacific Fleet recreation officials at the Navy's smokers in the world famous Royal Hawaiian Hotel at Waikiki beach and by Army Air Force recreational officials at both Hickman Field and Bellows Field.

* * *

THE man behind the gun in the professional wrestling game in the Hawaiian Islands is Gentleman Al (Tovarich) Karasick, one-time Russian Lion of the mat game and former world's lightheavyweight champion. Promoter at the Civic Auditorium where before the war he offered a card every Wednesday night, Karasick has revived professional wrestling to a point where it far exceeds all pre-war gates and prices being paid to the mat men. Wrestlers working in Hawaii can get bouts three or four times a month and make more money than they would wrestling every night in many Mainland clubs. Hawaii, with Honolulu in particular, is enjoying a boxing and wrestling boom. Promoter Karasick is doing his share to satisfy the sports-hungry servicemen and war workers.

While the mat shows being staged at the Civic Auditorium carry a gate tab of one buck for some 4,000 good general admission seats, $1.75 for the remaining ringside ducats, the shows presented at the many service clubs and arenas do not cost the soldiers and sailors any admission. Promoter Karasick arranges all of the matches, collecting a very small sum for purses for the wrestlers. He does not charge for his service. He rewards the top men with big-money percentage bouts at his own arena. For pro wrestlers, this is a fine set-up since they can combine entertaining servicemen with making good purses.



Sgt. Broni (Babe) Smolenski, well known in professional wrestling circles as Babe Small, is shown holding the Al Karasick trophy for the Central Pacific Area All-Service professional wrestling championship. Smolenski, a former hand-to-hand combat instructor at Fort MacArthur, California, is now an athletic instructor at an army post on the Island of Oahu, Territory of Hawaii. He won his All-Service crown with victories through an elimination tournament and defeated Sailor Elmer Davis, two out of three falls, in the title bout before 10,000 service fans in the Schofield Barracks Bowl.

* * *

TWO trophies are up for competition in the Hawaiian Islands these days. Most prized is the lightheavyweight championship gold belt posted by Editor Nat Fleischer of THE RING. Present champion is Charley Carr. The other trophy is the large Al Karasick trophy posted for the All-Service Central Pacific Area professional championship. This trophy can only be held by a serviceman and can only be defended at the Schofield Barracks Bowl before an all-service crowd. Present trophy holder is Sgt. Broni (Babe Small) Smolenski.

The professional wrestlers now in Hawaii comprise a list that is being increased every day. As we go to press the following is an accurate listing.

NAVY—Sailor Elmer Davis, Sailor Lou Franko, Chief Stanley Skieski, Andre Adoree, Frankie Cutler and Tony Blackston.

ARMY—Sgt. Broni (Babe Small) Smolenski (All-Service Champion), Axel Madsen, Henry Zalewski, Blackie Roberts, Ken Blair, Don (Spike) Marlin, Elbert Lewallen, Chief Rowe, Bob Bohach, Eddie Coleya, Spike Mason, Barney Bernard and Jim Compton.

CIVILIANS—Chester Hayes, Charley Carr (RING belt champion), Sammy Cohen, Kaimon Kudo, Harry Dellis, Big Boy Clement, Bolo Bataan, Whimpey Wellington, Joe Mitchell, Bucky O'Neill, Douglas Corregidor, Buck Lee, Jimmy Gonzales, Young Shiranuhi, Don Carver, Bill Kaiser and Bill Steddum.

THE BULLDOG

Altus Allen Best Fighter in South Pacific

FIGHT cards in a certain regimental area "Down Under" are considerably enriched by the presence of a beaming, giant "third man" in the ring. Looking as if he'd been sculptured from old harness leather, this combination referee, coach and general impresario—he even built the ring—may be nightly found encouraging, "mothering" and commanding his aspiring "GI" sluggers.

No former boxer himself, the big guy could probably lick any two of his boys in a good free-for-all. And for a very good reason! He's Frank "Sailor" Atkinson ("Bulldog" to all GI's), a former world's light-heavyweight wrestling champion. A native of Dallas, Tex., Bulldog's fifteen-year mat career as "Sailor" Atkinson carried him through all forty-eight states and seventeen foreign countries, including a tour of Australia in 1937.

His list of opponents reads like an all-time "Who's Who" of wrestling. Among the title holders and near champs he's faced are such men as Strangler Lewis, Jim Browning, Joe Savoldi, Bronko Nagurski, Ray Steele, Dick Shikat and the Dusek brothers.

In addition to wrestling and his new boxing project, Bulldog is active in all his regiment's sport programs, and is the athletic director of his unit's Special Service Office.

PRIVATE ALTUS ALLEN, Chicago's former Golden Glove finalist and pro heavyweight, scored a tremendous hit in the South-West Pacific area before a capacity gathering of Australians, Aussie and Yank Servicemen, when he knocked out his Aussie opponent in quick order in the first round. Featured as the main ten round event at the stadium where pro fight cards are held weekly, Allen won the admiration of the thrilled spectators. Following the victory, he challenged the reigning heavy idol, Cpl. Al Hoosman of California, who "coolly" withdrew from acceptance.

Other U. S. A. Pros who have made appearances in Australia are Pvt. Vic Cordova, Cpl. Tony Suerello, Pvt. Carl Dell, and Pvt. Warren "Young" Corbett.

The South Pacific area has a better allotment of pro and amateur boxers than have the North Africa and Mediterranean sectors. The boys of the Pacific are far more seasoned. They have demonstrated their ability against better talent from Australia, England and New Zealand than did the lads in the Inter-Allied tourney in Algiers.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

BOXING is going full blast on the Island of Corsica and I thought RING might like to have some "dope" on what's going on here. Being a long time subscriber of your magazine, and noticing the swell write-ups of the shows held in Tunis last fall, I feel certain that the boys would like to read about boxing in this zone.

When I arrived here last winter I was determined to get boxing going, and only through great effort was I finally able to get all the necessary materials to build a ring and enough fighters to get my first show started. Since then, interest has mounted by leaps and bounds and today I have quite a "pool" of boxers ready to perform—French, English and G.I.s.

Lt. Wm. W. Hutt, formerly from the show business, back in the States, is Special Service Officer here and he is whole-heartedly behind all activities that tend to provide good clean entertainment for the boys, and boxing certainly is rated tops in that category. Proof is the way the boys turn out for the shows.

I'm enclosing clippings from our local G.I. Newspaper, the only news we get outside of *Stars and Stripes*, which isn't published on the Island here. Before long, however, we hope to have our own edition of *Stars and Stripes*. Right at the moment an A.E.S. (Radio Station) is being organized and they intend to broadcast our shows around to the different parts of this theatre.

In our next boxing show the feature attraction will bring together Reg Andrews, a smart-looking Professional Lightheavy, who is a Sergeant in the British Marines, and Collins Gamble, a pro. heavyweight from the States, who is now in the U. S. Seabees. I'll forward clippings of this program. Meanwhile, I hope you find some good material among the information I'm enclosing in this envelope.

Good luck to RING and let's all hope that in the near future boxing news will once again shift to civilian activities—in a peaceful and better world.

Sincerely,
CPL. BILL BARANOFF,
Corsican Boxing Promoter, U. S. Army.

* * *

JUST a few lines to let you know that I am still in the land of the living. Nat, I can never express enough gratitude for your kindness in sending THE RING Magazine to comfort my old age, because it is unfortunately not procurable in the bookstalls in Australia at the present time. Also let me say a few words of praise and appreciation of your young fighting men whom I have met here—grand lads, they are a credit to the grand country that produced them. Sometimes I get a lump in my throat when I see those boys here, so far from their homeland, and realize the hearts that are aching to see them again at homesteads in every state. When I meet and speak with them I like to say a few cheery words and tell them of my associations with other Americans in Australia and Africa in the long, long ago.

We are all in this war together, and have to stick it to the end—the victorious finish. It does my old heart good to see the way your boys are helping to shorten it.

Your old friend,
BILL DOHERTY,
(Former middleweight champion of Australia)

* * *

I WANT you to know how valuable your RING Book is to the boys down here in the jungle. Sgt. Ray Rowan is the only one in our organization who gets THE RING but within a few days it is read by almost every man in the organization.

I received your All-Time Record Book and believe me, it is a great book.

I trained Clay Rowan for several of his fights in the States. You have in the Record Book that Archie Moore K.O.'ed Rowan in San Francisco. I think you will find by checking the California records that Rowan and Moore met only once and that took place in San Diego.

Rowan, who has fought with boys like Turkey Thompson, Pat Valentino and many other good ones, is keeping in condition and we are both looking forward to his return to the ring after the war.

PVT. WALTER A. ROMAN,
Somewhere in New Guinea.

* * *

I WANT to take this opportunity to thank you from the bottom of my heart, for your kind gifts. It's a small wonder you're so well liked by us servicemen. The magazines you sent to me, certainly brought a ray of cheer to the boys at the hospital who have just returned from Down Under. I guess I was the most popular guy when I brought those magazines up there.

We've been having quite a few boxing shows and it's really remarkable the interest the boys have in the sport. I read where my home town took a bad beating when Hammerin' Henry Armstrong stopped our boy Al "Bummy" Davis. It sure would be swell to be at the Garden now watching the boys toss leather.

But down here in the South Pacific we've got a prayer in our heart for a speedy victory and a safe return of all our boys. Words just couldn't describe the feeling I got when I returned from work and found THE RING on my bed.

We Sea Bees are getting together a crack boxing squad and our outfit is really gaining recognition in the fistic world. With nothing more to write, I'll close with best wishes to all from all of us in this neck of the world. Thanks again, Nat, and God bless you for all you're doing.

HENRY WEISS, S 1/c,
Co. B-2, Sea Bees, South Pacific.

* * *

I was very pleased to receive the May issue of THE RING a few days ago and I want to thank you for your kindness in sending the magazine on to me. My time over here and in Burma is getting close to the two and a half year mark and I am happy to say that I have only lost a couple of issues during that time.

THE RING, in spite of the shortage of pro fighting, still makes pleasureable reading and has afforded myself and others of my squadron in Burma many hours of relaxation.

I might add that it is hard to obtain out here and native dealers who occasionally come along with vintage issues, ask extortionable prices. I have paid as high as six shillings for an old issue.

We out here have had a basinful of the "Yellow Peril" and I think that in spite of all, we have come out tops. I should like to tell you more but unfortunately censorship regulations forbid. However, some day we may get together and we can swap yarns.

I was sorry to read in the May RING, in Johnny Sharpe's column that Tom Berry, the old cruiserweight champion, had passed away in my home town. He was an old friend of mine and he used to delight in putting on the gloves and showing a few old tricks. And he knew a few too he was like a big bear, playful but one always knew he was the boss.

I would much sooner be pounding away the old typewriter for you than be out here. I was your first correspondent to get into the service.

I have heard from Pte. Ray Heling and Pte. I. Q. Gross since I have been in India. Heling's letter took a long time to reach me but was answered. I had numerous other correspondents in the States but they seem to have more important things to do these days but anyway that's a reminder for them.

Well Nat, keep up the good work. I trust that I shall hear from you in due course. My best wishes to you and your staff, keep punching, and here's a rapid defeat to the common enemies —Nazis and Japanese.

GEORGE W. FARMER,
Royal Air Force, India Command.

I HAVE before me, as I write, the April issue of THE RING which I count myself extremely fortunate in still being able to obtain regularly through the kind offices of Johnny Sharpe. I shall be very grateful if you could send me your "All-Time Record Book" for 1943 and 1944.

The April issue I consider is a particularly interesting one and must congratulate you on the courageous and uncompromising stand you take up against those officials who for self-interest would exploit such former greats as Armstrong and Spoldi who ought to be in honorable retirement. Re your article "Ring Accidents." I am sure you are mistaken in saying that Billy Vernon had never before taken the count. Did he not figure in one of the ring's most sensational double knockouts? I refer to his fight with Jimmy Hanley, the full story of which appeared in THE RING some years ago.

I must also disagree with Daniel M. Daniels when he says that Galento was a great right hand puncher. Certainly Tony could sock with his right but it was his left hook that brought him such measure of fame as he achieved and it was this punch and not his right which floored Louis for a six count. Having in mind the scores of letters you receive daily I feel certain that you will not have space to publish this letter but I would like to see a correction re your statement on Vernon.

I hope you never discontinue that feature "Famous Fights of the Past." Why not the Tunney vs. Gibbons, Berlenbach vs. Slattery, Delaney vs. McTigue, Battalino vs. Petrolle, McLarnin vs. Canzoneri?

The average fight fan I think is more interested in the swiftly contested dramatic fights of the more recent past rather than in the long drawn out fights of the hoary past.

In view of Joe Louis's showing against Billy Conn don't you think that Jimmy Bronson was correct in his assertion that Tunney was a cinch to whip Louis? Remember Gene was quite as good a boxer as Conn and incomparably the harder hitter! Louis I grant you is the greatest heavyweight of all time in point of actual achievement but in capability give me the Max Baer of 1933 as the greatest heavyweight who ever strode the earth!

Canzoneri I consider the greatest lightweight of all time. Yes, even greater than Leonard or Gans, both of whom I think would have outpointed Tony in 15 rounds but I think would have been worn out and knocked out by Tony in a distance fight.

KARL H. JANOZ,
Birmingham, Eng.

* * *

QUITE a long time has passed since I wrote to you, but owing to pressure of work and war conditions, it does not leave one with much time on hand for letter writing. First of all let me congratulate you and your staff in giving the boxing world such a splendid magazine which monthly gives thousands of us throughout the world unlimited pleasure and also keeps our interest in the fight game very much alive under very difficult circumstances.

It is a credit to you. You certainly deserve all the best in the world for your kindness to the men of the armed forces, and your extreme kindness makes me think that you keep up to the old and lovely words "I Shall Pass This Way But Once." Thank you Nat Fleischer, for everything.

Now to write about something of interest re-boxing. As I have written to you many times before the outbreak of the war. I have a good collection of boxing books, photographs, letters, autographs, a home 35 m.m. projector and many fight films. I am reckoned to have one of the best and certainly the biggest collection in Wales. The latest addition to my vast collection is an original manuscript brief and counsel's opinion as to legal action to stop a prize-fight between Johnson and Perrins for 200 guineas a side at Baubury Oxon in 1789 and to prosecute principals and abettors, including Mayor of Baubury. Attached are four original admission tickets to the fight, as well as the original hand bill, also the article of Agreement between the fighters. Also the original affidavit, by way of information by an eye witness of the fight.

They are most interesting documents containing full details of preliminaries to the fight and of the fight itself. The brief is on six large pages (folio). The affidavit on four pages and opinion one page foolscap.

I am certain they would interest you Mr. Fleischer.

Will you please do me a favor by reserving for me until the "Board of Trade" lifts the ban on sending money abroad, "Black Dynamite," 4 vols.; "Terrible Terry," "Gentleman Jim," "The Boston Strong Boy," "Max Baer The Glamour Boy," "The Flaming Ben Hogan," "Reckless Lady," "John The Great," by D. B. Chidsey, "Muldoon, Solid Man of Sport," 12 books in all. Also some odd copies of RING which I really need to complete my volumes.

GLYN JONES,
Angelsey, North Wales.

SUPPOSE that you will be surprised to hear from me out here in the South Pacific zone. Since leaving Great Lakes, Uncle Sam has provided me with two or three long distance cruises.

A friend air-mails me THE RING and I get it almost as soon as many readers in the States. It is very popular; few copies are seldom seen out here—so my copy really gets around.

Our recuperation camp (R.C.) is only for submarine personnel. Since last Saturday, June 24, we have three main physical exercise areas: The Coney Island Beach Area, The Yankee Stadium, together with the Yankee Stadium Annex, and the Madison Square Garden Area. Our combination soda fountain, beer bar and movie house provides other necessary entertainment. Besides this, we have two recreation halls where ping pong, writing tables, and magazines are available. You can visualize that we have a well-balanced recreation program.

In the boxing area the newly-constructed ring is twenty feet square (outside measurements) with eighteen square feet being inside the ropes. The corner posts are imbedded in concrete. Felt padding is beneath the first layer of the mat (which is painted); another canvas layer is on top and is laced securely to the sides—just like the ring in Madison Square Garden. The ring is located approximately midway between the other two recreation areas and is in the open—surrounded with coconut and rubber trees.

Last Saturday afternoon we had our first "smoker." Seems as though everybody was there (except the cooks), and are looking forward to the next "smoker"—which will be on the afternoon of the Fourth of July.

Since this is primarily a rest camp for submarine personnel, this cuts down on the competitive angle (the submarine boys being in physical condition below par). I am trying to organize a ship's company boxing team so that we can not only provide entertainment for the submarine boys, but arrange for inter-island bouts.

Our boxing equipment, at present, is not too elaborate. We have an order in for needed additional equipment. Our only punching bag bladder burst beyond repair; we are using basketball and volley ball bladders as substitutes.

As I do not have an athletic equipment catalog from any of the houses in the States, possibly you could be of assistance in helping us secure extra punching bag bladders from the Everlast Sports Co. If it is at all possible, have a dozen mailed (air valve on bottom). Just inclose the invoice, and the money will be mailed immediately.

Perhaps later on, if my present plans materialize, I can send you a little publicity along with some photos—assuming, of course, that the camp commander and censoring officer approve.

THOMAS O. GLENN,
Chief Specialist,
Fleet P.O.,
San Francisco, Calif.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

CAMP MAXEY—Two technical knockouts and three decisions marked a Camp Maxey boxing program between men of the 125th Infantry Regiment and the 99th Division. Pvt. Thomas Bowers, 137, won over Pvt. Hubert Hanson, 131 (3); Pvt. Bob Michael, 144, won over Cpl. Bob Nardelli, 143 (3); Pvt. Jim Varkitta, 150, knocked out Pvt. Anthony Lund, 157 (3); Pvt. Antole Hingles, 170, won over Pfc. Chester Gunderson, 162 (3); Pvt. Eddie Boden, 178, knocked out Pvt. Dick Lawrence, 180 (2).

Camp Fannin—Rudy Cruz, former Los Angeles lightweight, scored a slashing six-round victory over Ruby Kessler, 135-pounder, champion of Camp Fannin.

Other results, all three-rounders: Leo Pawelski, 155, won over Frank Lopez, 156; Andrew Molerno, 129, T.K.O.'ed Paul Medina, 126 (2); Fred Armour, 135, drew with Clint Chapman, 134; Charles Kinsler, 130, won over Tony Carosella, 128; Kenneth Hursche, 145, won over Angelo Bellipanni, 146.

ODDS FROM ARKANSAS—Jimmy Murphy, 140-pound seaman from Little Rock, headlined a boxing show at Camp Wallace, Tex., recently with a knockout over a Texan after 40 seconds of the third round. Murphy is a former Little Rock High and Boys' Club battler . . . . Lt. Raymond Medlock, who, with his twin brother Rayburn, was a crack Boys' Club boxer and a leader in amateur boxing, was in Little Rock, on leave from Parris Island, where he has been with the Marines for a year . . . . Bill Peterson, who was a featherweight as a pupil of Harry McDermott in Bauxite before the war, is the 155-pound boxing champion of New Caledonia, according to his South Pacific base's *Daily News* . . . . Paul Duke, former North Little Rock football star, is flirting with the idea of a ring comeback . . . . Little Brownie Morris of Hot Springs, back in the States, won the flyweight championship of Australia . . . . Little Rock, a good boxing town, is without a club, and some leading promoter would do well to look this city over for future bouts.

ENDS FROM OKLAHOMA—Jake Stephens, Oklahoma City middleweight, is in California to fight and arrange for his college entrance . . . . Matchmaker George Wilsman writes from Memphis, Tenn. George says Memphis looks good for boxing. "They've got me bouncing around like a rubber ball," says George, who is making matches for St. Louis and Memphis promoters and looking forward to making some for Tulsa . . . . Henry Ford and Red Dobbyns, both former Golden Glovers of Oklahoma City, are Marines now in the Southwest Pacific . . . . Jackie Lyons, former Golden Gloves champion and a successful pro, was in Oklahoma City. He trained at Maxwell Field, Ga., and expects to get his bombardier course at Midland, Tex. . . . . Oklahoma City has reopened its gym.

Norman, Okla.—The Navy won over those bad boys, the Marines. Bill Cornelius won over Chick Crowther (3), middleweights; Jack Bruza won over Walt Sedelnick (3), welterweights; Jerry McLachlan won over Charley Myers (3), lightweights; Jay Cornelius won over Al Unrein (3), bantamweights. J. V. McKenna, middleweight; Frank Raspovic, a light-heavy, and Bill Jones, welter, got the Jackets' other nods. Marine triumphs were credited to Ray Burkett, middleweight, and John Gerentino, a welter.

JUST OFF THE WIRES—Pvt. Pete Hanzy of Clarksville, Ark., crack Golden Gloves boxer with the Army Air Corps, has arrived safely in the South Pacific.

Albert Potter, P.O. Box 681, San Diego, Calif., has a hobby collecting placards of boxing. I have a hobby myself, looking for boxers without managers, amateur or pro. They would do well to get in touch with yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Tex.

CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

PROMOTERS LARRY ATKINS and Bob Brickman presented their first show in three months at the Stadium, July 27, featuring Lloyd Marshall against Joe Maxim, winner of his last nine bouts. Lloyd, eight years older and 21 pounds lighter, decisively defeated his foe, knocking him down in the second and tenth rounds.

Maxim had the edge in the first, third, fourth and fifth cantos. Marshall took the last half easily. There was action throughout and the soldier never stopped trying against his craftier opponent.

Chuck Hunter, 150, outpointed Berry Wright in a local natural. Hunter scored a knockdown in the third.

Ben Moroz weighed more than 300 pounds, but had very little fighting ability and lost to Billy Peterson. Frank Androff, Minneapolis heavy, flattened Dave Mason in the second stanza with a right cross to the chin.

John Lawer, 163, won by a T.K.O. in the fifth over Jackie Carpenter, 155, when the latter's right eye was completely closed by a left hook. Lawer had the edge at the time but Carpenter was finding the range with his right cross. Jimmy Bagamery, 152, lost to Herman Pope, 157.

Leroy Jackson, who was picked as the featherweight prospect of the month by THE RING Magazine, put in another pleasing performance at Buffalo, beating Pete Bolos. It was Leroy's sixth victory in succession.

Sampson Powell, middleweight, won via T.K.O. over Zack Robinson in the fourth at McKeesport.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 173, made it three straight one-round kayoes at Los Angeles when he polished off Willie Sullivan, 184.

Harry Teaney, lightweight contender, has resumed training, having completely recovered from his recent illness.

Sparky Rudolph, former writer of this column, has gained recognition in California for his excellent handling of fighters.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

TONY JANIRO, 136, Youngstown, O., battler, hung up his 20th straight victory at Twin City Bowl by flattening Joey Bagnato, 136, Toronto, in 2:59 of the sixth of a scheduled eight-round feature bout. Janiro was leading the Canadian all the way and as the sixth round drew toward a close, he caught his opponent with a straight right and finished him off with a left hook.

Willie Hernandez, 131, New York, outslugged Domingo Diaz, 126, Puerto Rico, in a six-rounder, and in another six, Frankie Leta, 132, of Irvington, scored a technical knockout over Earl Mintz, 126, of Jersey, in the last round. Bo Harris, 137, New York, outpointed a fellow New Yorker, George Johnson, 139, in a third six-round bout. In a scheduled four, Burl Charity, 146, Youngstown fighter, belted out Charlie Moore, 142, of Garfield, in only 35 seconds of the first round.

Harold Green, Brooklyn welterweight, knocked out Buster Tyler, West Palm Beach, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round feature at Meadowbrook Bowl. The finish came in 2:49 of the round after Tyler had visited the canvas twice from lefts. A hard left provided the final trip. Green's harder punching overcame Tyler's boxing and the latter failed to win a round. Green weighed 147; Tyler, 146.

Pat Scanlon, 136, Ozone Park, L. I., was awarded the decision over Johnny Kelly, 137, New York City, at the end of their six-rounder. Russell Richter, 137, Paterson, was credited with a technical knockout victory when Al Bishop, 138, New York City, failed to answer the bell for the fourth round. Cpl. Russell Golding, 159, Bayonne, could not answer the bell for the fifth round and the winner was Frankie Jameson, 160, Chicago.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark 2, N. J. Boxers who are willing to show around New Jersey and Metropolitan New York, and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous boxing record.

Marvin Bryant, 161, of Texas, punched out a verdict over Charley McPherson, 160, of New York City, in the eight-round main bout at the open-air Municipal Stadium, Long Branch. Billy Graham, 140, Point Pleasant, won his 51st straight fight when Referee Joe Harrison stopped his scheduled eight-rounder with Jackie Connor, 139, Orange, at the start of the sixth and awarded Graham a technical knockout.

Vic Costa, 140, New York City, also scored a T.K.O., winning from Ernie Davis, 136, Trenton, in 1:49 of the third of another scheduled eight. In fours, Pat Correnti, 129, Newark, decisioned a fellow Newarker, Marty Bell, 133, and Austin Devino, 116, also of Newark, won by a technical K.O. over Jimmy Black, 116, Elizabeth, in 2:07 of the second.

At the Meadowbrook Bowl, Lem Franklin was kayoed by Larry Lane in nine rounds. Chocolate Kid, 153, Brooklyn, received a six-round decision over Joe Curcio, 153, Newark. Pat Donald Scanlon, 136, Ozone Park, stopped Billy Gladstone, 135, in the third round. Henry Jordan, 142, registered a T.K.O. victory over Solomon Stewart, 137, New York City, in the fifth round of another scheduled six. Franklin died of injuries one week and a half later.

Oscar Goode, local light-heavyweight, is after bigger game, but first he'd like to dispose of Bill Grant . . . . Jimmy Cogman is reported back in training . . . . Teddy Williams has an ambitious program mapped out for Joe Days, his tall welterweight.

Capacity crowds have been attending the boxing bouts at the Newark Army Air Base, held every Thursday night at Weequahic Park, Newark, with record attendances of 3000 to 4000 persons, and every show an improvement over the previous one. Pvt. Jim Mason, 135-pound boxing stalwart from Camp Kilmer, was forced to extend himself to capture the main bout of the Newark Army Air Base Welfare Fund show. The soldier showed that he has what it takes, however, by copping the decision in the five-round feature over Leon Johnson, also 135, from the New York C.Y.O. For his efforts, Mason received a $25 War Bond award for the outstanding performance of the night.

Bill Dooley, 142, New York, T.K.O.'ed Larry Baker, 142, Newark Y.M.C.A. Lew Perez, 149, Puerto Rican clown, met his equal when he tangled in a draw with Billy Miller, 162, Orange.

Tony Janiro, 137, Youngstown, O., defeated Joe Lemieux of New Bedford, Mass., by a T.K.O. in the sixth round of the featured eight-rounder at Twin City. Janiro, who has 21 consecutive victories to his credit and is undefeated as a pro, staggered Lemieux with a hard left to the chin in the first round and had everything his own way thereafter.

In a semi-final eight, Jimmy Green, 147, Trenton, defeated Danny Martin, 149, of Newark, by a T.K.O. in 1:47 of the third. The bout was halted by Referee Roman, after Martin had received a bad cut over his left eye. In two sixes, Clint Miller, 123, of Elizabeth, won the decision over Joe Torres, 127, of New York City, and Burl Charity, 143, Youngstown, fought a draw with Baby Simms, 143, of New York.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

INTERCITY amateur boxing bouts have been popular during the summer in Kansas City under the sponsorship of the recreation division of the city welfare department.

Weekly cards are held at the West Side outdoor Youth Club and at the North Side A. Y. C. arena.

Talent currently starring at North Side includes: Joe Rima, city lightweight champion; Mike La Salle, novice Golden Gloves welterweight champion; James Lunn, victor over Calvin Green in their August 2nd conflict; Victor Hernandez, seasoned North Side ringman; Robert Jarvis, Gateway A. Y. C. bantam, and Steve Lipari, 147-pounder, boasting five straight wins.

West Side champions recently met a well-tutored Richmond, Mo., team on their home ground. C. B. Sumner, Don Smith, Robert Homan and Bobby Brannon appeared on the card representing Kansas City.

Wrestling promoters in St. Joe, Topeka, Kansas City and Emporia have continued their shows during the summer and report large crowds. Wichita, Salina and Great Bend were forced to close their arenas due to lack of proper air-conditioning facilities.

The George Zahariases, he an ex-wrestler and promoter and she the famed Babe Didriksen of amateur and professional sports, were visitors in Topeka recently, en route to the West Coast.

S/Sgt. Bill Cocke, former boxing manager at Fort Riley, who coached that post's 1944 Golden Gloves team, is now stationed at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Sgt. Harry Cohen, ex-Kansas City grappler, stationed in Florida, is wrestling in this section during his current furlough.

Seaman Gene Reardon, Midwest wrestler of ability, is attending the Navy's signalman's school at Farragut.

Ray Augustus, victor of 23 consecutive pro fights, has resumed training, following a several months' layoff with a broken hand. The 174-pound Augustus was rated by THE RING in April, 1943, as the nation's most outstanding light-heavyweight prospect.

National Golden Gloves and National A.A.U. champion Ray Standifer, a former Wichita boy, has been appearing on bi-monthly amateur shows in Rochester, N. Y., this summer. Rumors are that the Kansas sensation expects to turn pro in the near future.

Paratrooper De Wayne Rector, 23-year-old former Topeka Golden Gloves star, was killed in action in France.

U. S. Marine Earl Wampler, well-known Scranton, Ia., matman, is wrestling in various Midwestern cities during his furlough.

Fans and friends of Louis Spandle, popular Kansas City referee, will be glad to know of his safety in England, following a number of hair-raising escapades with the Seabees.

News items and ring gossip are always welcome. Address: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kans.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

JOE BAKSI, heavyweight, emerged victorious in a rubber match with Lee Savold of Paterson, N. J., winning in ten rounds at Wrigley Field, home of the Chicago Cubs. A crowd of 16,135 enthusiastic fight followers contributed a gross total of $43,355, with 7,500 service men and women accommodated as guests of the management. Jack Kearns was the promoter.

The fight itself fell far short of expectations from a "thrill" phase. Baksi, 213¾-pound Kulpmont, Pa., coal miner, was too strong for the 199-pound Norwegian.

Round one was a dull affair with neither showing to advantage. In round two, the Pennsylvania Pole drove several hard rights to the body, with Savold connecting with an occasional left hook to the jaw.

Baksi, in round three, jarred Savold's head back with several uppercuts while at close quarters cutting Lee's nose, which bled profusely.

In the fourth heat, Baksi again was the aggressor, scoring stiff lefts to the face and ripping in several left hooks to the jaw; he also reopened Savold's nose wound.

Lee came back in the fifth to win the round by aggressiveness. He nailed Joe with a right to the body, followed by a good left-hook to the body, then switched his attack to the head, scoring a left and right hook.

Baksi made Savold's revival short lived in the sixth as he maneuvered his adversary into close quarters, then landed short body hooks and jolted Lee's head back with uppercuts.

The seventh was an even round and in the eighth, the coal miner battered the Norseman, Savold clinching repeatedly.

The ninth was even and in the tenth, Baksi left no doubt as to the ultimate outcome, as he battered Savold without a return. The bout as a whole was uninteresting due to Savold's holding tactics.

Larry Lane, recent conqueror of the late Lem Franklin in nine rounds, opposed Georgie Parks, 188-pound Washington, D. C., heavy. Lane, Newark, N. J., 191-pounder, administered a severe lacing to his Capital City foe. Larry floored him for a nine-count and leathered Parks with a combination body and head attack that dropped Parks flat on his face. Parks couldn't beat the count and was knocked out in the second round. The time was 2:11.

In the preliminaries, Freddie Schott, Akron, O., stablemate of Lee Savold, was offered a 223-pound set-up from Indianapolis, Ind., Buddy Roper. Schott ended the farce in 58 seconds of the first round. Schott weighed 208 pounds.

Johnny Flanagan, who fought in the amateurs at Bouquett, made his professional debut a huge success by earning the award over the seasoned campaigner, Roosevelt Thomas, formerly of Chicago and now of New York City. They are heavies. Jimmy Sherrer, Milwaukee 147-pounder, spilled Mickey Dugan, Grand Rapids, Mich., five times in two rounds before the referee intervened.

The final bout revealed Annunzio Ferrara, Milwaukee 150-pounder, sharpshooting to a four-round victory over Doyle Hirt of the Furniture Center, Grand Rapids. Thomas and Flanagan fought four rounds.

On that same evening over at the Marigold Gardens Arena, four eight-round bouts were presented that grossed $5,106. In the featured eight-rounder, Sgt. Lou Woods of Camp Grant defeated Lou Angellucci; Jimmy Hunt won over Mike Sopko—all middleweights; Johnny Bratton was too clever for Ted Christie, lightweights, and Collins Brown, 155-pounder, from the C.Y.O., surprised the fans with a three-round kayo of Tito Taylor.

Gene Spencer, South Chicago Irish-Indian 134-pounder, encountered Alvin Gomez, Chicagoan, now of Camp Lejeune, in a scorching eight-round feature at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Spencer punished Gomez with an assortment of right uppercuts and left hooks to offset Alvin's relentless body barrage. There wasn't a lull, clinch or let up in the bout.

In the six-round semi-windup, Doll Rafferty, 138, Milwaukee, drew with Robert Fowler, Chicago, 145½ pounds.

In the preliminary jousts, Gene Ward proved too much for Sparky Reynolds, Indianapolis, Ind. Both weighed 147 pounds. Merle Roberts, Indianapolis, Ind., defeated Fred Bailey, Taylorville, Ill., and Mike (Sherman) Edwards flashed a wicked right hand to nullify Billy Sullivan of Indianapolis in the opening canto. The prelims were all scheduled four-rounders.

Colion Chaney, 187-pound Indianapolis Negro heavy, belted out Bill Peterson, Indiana Harbor heavy, in six rounds at St. Louis, Mo. A good win for Chaney, who has had to fight fellows like the late Lem Franklin and Elmer Ray of California.

Elmer Ray, 204-pound Los Angeles, Calif., Negro, stopped Colion Chaney, Indianapolis, Ind., in sound five of their Marigold Gardens headliner. For two rounds Chaney jabbed and boxed rings around Ray. From the third round on Ray's wild swinging blows slowed the Hoosier boy down to a walk until he was kayoed.

Charley Polk, South Side Negro 170½-pounder, won a tame six-round engagement from Art McWhorter, Gary 171-pounder, who lacked his usual ability in this match. It was a tit-for-tat six-rounder with nary a hard blow struck.

It the five-rounders Jimmy Hunt, Chicago sharpshooter belonging to Irv Hanson, pounded out a sizzling victory over Mike Sopko, Indiana Harbor middleweight. The Hunt triumph was in doubt up until the final bell. And William Byrd, Negro, of Chicago's South Side, belted out the oft-kayoed Roy Lewis, Muncie, Ind., 138-pounder, in three heats. Lewis kissed the deck six times before the *coup de grâce* was nailed onto Roy.

Jimmy Crowe, tall Danville, Ill., middleweight, finished Sonny Colburn in round two of their slated four-round opener.

Neal Stokes, New York City: Let's hear from you regarding your boxing career.

Swede Hanson, B.M. 2/c, is in charge of all Recreation of the 91st Seabees. Comdr. Gene Tunney visited New Guinea, where he is stationed, and has recommended Hanson for a rating of Chief Spec. (A). Address him as follows: Swede Hanson, B.M. 2/c, 91st N.C. Ba., F.P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Yours truly just received a letter from Pvt. Verle Davis, Ig. H. A.P.O. 958, c/o P.M., San Francisco, Calif. Verle was a classy upstart in the professional welterweight ranks five years ago, but an unfortunate accident necessitated 42 stitches in his head ending his boxing career. One of Verle's most noteworthy triumphs at that time was two victories over Nick Castiglione, whom he floored several times. I saw the matches and they were beauties. Verle, sorry to say, is confined to hospital quarters, due to his war effort. He sends his regards to Issy Kline, Pete Lello and Gene Kessler, sports editor of the Chicago *Daily Times*. Write to him, boys. You would make Verle happy.

Dave Castilloux, lightweight and welterweight champion of Canada, defeated Pete Lello, Gary, Ind., 140-pounder, in a ten-round contest at Montreal, Que.

Verne Patterson, formerly of Chicago, won another match, this time in New Bedford, Mass. Verne, at 150½ pounds, now of Worcester, outpointed Billy Tordiglione, 150, Boston, Mass., in a ten-round headliner.

Bob Garner, fast-stepping Louisville, Ky., 175-pounder, took on the 210-pound behemoth, Dan Merritt, Cleveland knockout puncher, and punched the Cleveland Negro full of holes, only to get a draw for his efforts. This was an eight-round headliner at the Marigold Gardens, where Irv Schoenwald and Jack Begun hold forth. Incidentally, both Garner and Merritt suffered knockdown embarrassments during the scrap.

Ted Christie, 128-pounder from New York City, fresh from his victory over Jimmy Joyce, belted Billy Suggs of Louisville, Ky., out of the picture in but two frames of their slated six-round tiff.

Johnny Bratton, fast-stepping Chicago lightweight, won on a T.K.O. in two rounds over Walter Halbo of Milwaukee. Collins Brown played "Hit the Deck" at the expense of Al Clark of Detroit, Mich. (twice), in the first round—first from a looping left swing, then from an overhand right clout. And in the remainder of the five-rounder, Clark out-belted Brown, only to receive a draw for his efforts.

In the curtain raiser, Mel Workman, competent South Bend, Ind., middleweight, conked Mike Edwards in the opening fracas of their five-rounder.

Freddie Dawson, clever Chicago lightweight sensation, spilled Joey Amico for keeps in round four of a preliminary to the Ike Williams versus Joey Pirrone attraction at Philadelphia, Pa.

Jose Mendoza, Mexico City 135-pounder, beat Gene Spencer in their eight-round co-feature Marigold headliner.

Jimmy Hunt, Chicago Negro welterweight, who is improving in leaps and bounds, blasted Bill Parsons out of the picture in the seventh round of their eight-round duo featured attraction. Parsons was down for counts twice before being counted out.

Pete Bolos, sturdy Detroit featherweight, had too much on the ball for Lou Dell of Cleveland. Dell incurred a severe wound over his right eye, with Bolos being declared the winner via T.K.O. route in the second.

Roy Lewis, Muncie, Ind., 138-pounder, won over his "cousin" opponent in five rounds. Lewis is kayoed by all others, but Eddie (Kid) Carson is his tonic, for some reason or other.

In the five-round curtain raiser Robert Fowler had to use his ability to the nth degree to notch out a decision win over Gene Ward, who had his left-hooks working to perfection.

During the past month, Cpl. Billy Duncan and Cpl. Booker Beckwith split a pair of six-round contests. Both boys, in peace time, did most of their professional campaigning in Chicago rings. They are stationed at Fort Hirachuea, Ariz. Duncan is post boxing instructor and physical director at the camp. Billy claims that Beckwith still can hit as hard as ever.

Yours Truly, Gene Engel, can be reached at 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Ill.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

PHIL PALMER, the local welterweight threat has at last broken into the big time. After five years of professional boxing during which Phil travelled from Vancouver to Montreal and Buffalo to Bremerton sometimes hopping freight trains to keep the engagements, Phil has received his big opportunity. On August 3 Palmer left Vancouver for New York to box under the management of Abe Elkins, manager of Johnny Greco. Palmer punches hard with either hand, is a willing mixer, and he is surprisingly clever. It wouldn't surprise me in the least if Phil were to reach the top under the handling of Greco's mentor.

Vancouver's first outdoor card of the season was staged by Boilermakers' B. C. at Centre Park.

In the feature attraction, Hank Egli, the hard punching Air Force middleweight, increased his winning streak to 17 straight when he battered out a five-round decision over the veteran Everett Biggs.

In the co-feature, tall slim Jimmy Crook outboxed southpaw Harry Smith to win their five-rounder. Crook took advantage of his long reach and time and time again jolted Smith with long left jabs and booming rights to the chin.

Mel Orser, the W.W.W. heavyweight, climbed another notch up the fistic ladder when he pounded out a hair-line decision over Obe Obley, a Negro heavyweight from the Army.

Tony Boguski, Army lightweight, took a decision over Nino Barichello in the dullest bout of the evening. Both boys are powder puff punchers and both were reluctant to lead.

Lyle Kehoe, Kimount Club featherweight, was too good for Bernie Lewis and won four out of four rounds in taking a one-sided decision.

The opening bout was the best of the evening as Jimmy Gervin of the Dunbar A. C. battled to a draw with Bert Waithe of the Boilermakers. Both boys slugged it out furiously from the opening gong and the draw decision was well approved by the crowd.

Spokane, Wash.—Joey Dolan, speedy Portland featherweight, boxed well to decision Joe Robleto, tough Mexican feather. It was the third meeting between the two featherweights, Robleto having previously taken two decisions from Dolan, but three was Dolan's lucky number and he took a well-earned decision from the Mexican southpaw. Dolan was floored for a nine-count in the opening round, but later in the bout he floored Robleto twice to more than even the score.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS:—Percy Hicks has been running regular wrestling shows at the Forum, featuring such grapplers as Jimmy Londos, Ray Steele, The Angel and aged Strangler Lewis . . . There is much talk of a pro card being staged here in August featuring Kenny Lindsay.

IN THE MAIL BOX:—Richard Futter writes from Norwich, England, to say the fight situation in England is very good right now. Jackie Mellor writes from Ocean Falls, B. C., to say he will be back in Vancouver soon to box under the management of yours truly. Anyone wishing to get in touch with me can do so by addressing their letters to Jim Johnston, 4889 Bleinheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NEWS
By HENRY JOLLY

THE big benefit show of the Good Cheer Society, Inc., of Nashua, N. H., scheduled for July 27, had to be postponed to July 28, due to the weather. With the able assistance of Rip Valenti of Boston, the show was a real success, the bouts being very good. Results were as follows:

Jean Barriere of Montreal stopped Al Sforza of Boston in the fourth round.

The Blond Tiger of Lowell, Mass., won the decision over Chuck Jackson of Grenier Field.

In the semi-final, Frank Ross, 145, of Boston, won a unanimous decision over Al Freida, 143, of Worcester.

In the main event, a heavyweight bout, Yancey Henry of Lynn, Mass., stopped the Texas giant, Gilbert Stromquist, in the fourth round.

Jack Sharkey, the ex-heavyweight champ, refereed the bouts.

Al Gaston, 151, of Manchester, N. H., dropped a decision to Frankie Ross, 146, of Boston, on July 21, at Worcester, Mass.

Johnny Koski of Troy, N. H., who started his athletic career boxing but turned to wrestling to develop his physique, now has developed into a full-fledged heavyweight and will resume his boxing ambitions in the fall. He expects to participate in bouts in Massachusetts and New Hampshire clubs soon.

Paterson, Fighter of the Month

By THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* Pvt. Meyer Ackerman *now serving overseas*

BOXING suffered a severe setback during the past few weeks because of unsatisfactory fights in which some of the leading civilian pugilists figured. The Lee Q. Murray vs. Turkey Thompson bout and the Julie Kogon vs. Ike Williams affair, among others staged in various parts of the country, served to sour the fight fans on these headliners. As a result of their poor performances, they lost prestige and despite the victory of both Murray and Williams, they failed to make any headway in the ratings.

Williams retained his position of the previous month while Murray, the Number One man in the September issue, dropped to Number Three with Joe Baksi gaining the upper rung and Soldier Melio Bettina advancing to second. Murray will have to do a lot better than he did in the Garden to keep pace with the top men. Lee Oma, though defeated by Nitchy, gets the fifth post, displacing Joey Maxim, who dropped to tenth. Nova rates behind Lee. Buddy Walker gets back into the first ten and Lee Savold is dropped.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick continues to gain prestige in the light-heavyweight ranks in which Lloyd Marshall stands tops. Georgie Kochan has returned among the elite. He is rapidly regaining the form of pre-war days.

Jack Chase gained a high position among the middleweights and Joe Carter took a big drop by his defeat at the hands of Lanier. Sammy Angott has advanced to third in the welter ranks and Bee Bee Wright has also gained a high rung.

In the lightweight class Beau Jack supplants Montgomery by virtue of his victory in the gigantic War Bond contest with Johnny Thomas in third place. Chalky Wright continues to head the featherweight contenders.

Prospects of the Month

The following fighters merited special distinction:

Heavyweight—Johnny Flanagan, Chicago, Ill.

Light-heavyweight — Howard Fenske, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Middleweight—Frankie Jamison, Chicago, Ill.

Welterweight—Chocolate Kid, Havana, Cuba.

Lightweight—Johnny Virgo, Rochester, N. Y.

Featherweight—Charley Riley, St. Louis, Mo.

Bantamweight—Bobby Powell, Australia.

Flyweight—Guillermo Andrade, Panama.

Slugger White has returned to the first ten among the lightweights. The leading bouts of the month were staged in Wales, where two British champions were in action. In one bout, Jackie Paterson, world flyweight champion, though battered and bloody about the face, came off the ropes to gain a knockout over Ronnie Clayton of Blackpool in the 12th round of a 15-round contest at Liverpool. Thus Paterson, for many years the greatest of the flyweights, continues to hold the top rung of the ladder in his division. With one eye nearly closed, he sent Clayton down for a count of eight with a left hook to the body, and Clayton, badly hurt, continued to hang on until the 12th when his handlers tossed in the towel. Up to the tenth, the champ had taken a severe hammering.

This great performance of Paterson made him the "Fighter of the Month."

In the other Wales bout, Ronnie James won the British Empire championship by knocking out the defending titleholder, Eric Boon of Chatteris at Cardiff, Wales, in the tenth round. The leading fights follow:

Heavyweight bouts for the month: Tami Mauriello stopped Vincent Pimpinella, 7, Buddy Knox, 7, Danny Cox, 2. Lee Oma outpointed Lou Nova, 10, but figured in the upset of the month by losing to Billy Nitchy, 10; Nitchy also licked John D. Vorce, 10. Lou Nova defeated Johnny Flynn, 10. Elmer Ray knocked out Colion Chaney, 5. Buddy Walker stopped Henry Jones, 6, defeated Big Boy Brown, 10. Melio Bettina outpointed Curtis Sheppard, 10. Gunnar Barlund knocked out Johnny Denson, 5, but lost a decision to Buddy Scott, 10. Lee Q. Murray won a close duke over Turkey Thompson, 10. Joe Baksi defeated Lee Savold, 10.

Roosevelt Thomas licked Bill Kendrick, 6, but was beaten by Johnny Flanagan, 4. Freddie Schott eked out a win over Johnny Flynn, 8, kayoed Jim Williams, 4, Buddy Roper, 1. Earl Lowman halted the winning streak of Jimmy Mulligan by kayoing him in 5 rounds. Nolan Sharpe licked Hugh Glass, 4. Mateo Jiminez whipped Leo Green, 4. Jerry Diduck stopped Al Davis, 3.

James Sheppard halted Lotario Ramirez, 2. Alec Stanton halted Ray Monette, 11. Larry Lane knocked out Lem Franklin, 9, Georgie Parks, 3. Tony Shucco outsmarted Georgie Parks, 10, and was knocked out by Al Hart, 7. Shucco was on the canvas 13 times.

Guy Cacciato licked Johnny Shedler, 6. Johnny White put away Joe Thomas, 1. Frank Androff knocked out Dave Mason, 2. Domingo Valin stopped Guido Batti, 3. Newsboy Millich put away Gene Felton, 4. Al Jordan again defeated J. D. Turner, 10.

Sam Shumway halted Leo Maher, 3, was stopped by Al Carpenter, 2, then kayoed Carpenter in 2. Jimmy Evans stopped Joe Renniers, 2. Yancey Henry knocked out Gil Stromquist, 5. Dee Amos put away Larry Bouchard, 4. Bill Peterson defeated Big Ben Moroz, 6. Carrington McNutt licked Jerry Zellar, 4. Lowell Strong defeated Star Harvey, 4. Ernie Rocky Rios beat Johnny Green, 4. Jimmy Webb knocked out Georgie Brown, 3. Babe Beattie decisioned Wallace McLeod, 4. Whitey Clark halted Dan Biggers, 1. Al Blake stopped Bobby Thompson, 3.

Sgt. Tommy Gomez flattened Jimmy Evans, 1. Roosevelt Thomas defeated Charley Jones, 6. Lee Oma turned the tables on Billy Nitchy, kayoing Nitchy in the tenth and final round. Nate Wright outfought Tom Schenk, 6. Big Ben Ware stopped Jim Whitest, 3.

The light-heavyweights fared as follows: Fitzie Fitzpatrick stopped Billy Sullivan, 1. George Kochan drew with Leonard Bennett, 10. Bob Garner drew with Dan Merritt, 8. Lloyd Marshall got back on top of the division with a sparkling performance in licking Joey Maxim, 10.

Ross Strickland won from Billy Jones, 6, kayoed Gus Baltimore, 3. Jimmy O'Brien knocked out Jimmy Reeves, 1, licked Teddy Randolph, 8. Charley Jones halted Danny Faver, 4, licked Tommy Pope, 6, kayoed Danny Risko, 2, but was licked by Stoney Lewis, 6. Stoney Lewis defeated Billy Duncan, 6, Deacon Logan, 6. Billy Grant whipped Teddy Randolph, 10, but lost to Joe Carter. Billy Jones defeated Steve Colucci, 6. Ross Pippett decisioned Frank Pluto, 15. Jack Young drew with Larry Martin, 12. Joe Popeski knocked out Billy Brown, 7, defeated Tony Gillo, 6. Danny Devlin outpointed Felix Del Paoli, 8.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the Month Ending August 14, 1944

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration two months after their induction. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Joe Baksi	Lloyd Marshall	Holman Williams	Tippy Larkin
2—Melio Bettina	Freddie Mills	Charley Burley	Henry Armstrong
3—Lee Q. Murray	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Vince Hawkins	Sammy Angott
4—Tami Mauriello	Bob Garner	Jose Basora	Arthur Danahar
5—Lee Oma	Jack Johnson	Berlie Lanier	Tommy Bell
6—Lou Nova	Jack McNamee	Joe Carter	Bee Bee Wright
7—Curtis Sheppard	Tiger Jack Fox	Jack Chase	Rocky Graziano
8—Buddy Walker	George Kochan	Joe Reddick	Frankie Wills
9—Turkey Thompson	Jimmy O'Brien	Coley Welch	Harold Green
10—Joey Maxim	Bruce Woodcock	Jake LaMotta	Aaron Perry

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Tony Olivera	Norman Lewis
2—Bob Montgomery	Sal Bartolo	Luis Castillo	Dado Marino
3—Johnny Thomas	Pedro Hernandez	Rush Dalma	Joe Curran
4—Juan Zurita	Al Phillips	David Kui Kong Young	Johnny Summers
5—Ike Williams	Enrique Bolanos	Sam Reynolds	Hugh Cameron
6—Ronnie James	Willie Roache	Ceferino Robleto	Alec Murphy
7—Freddie Lawson	Phil Terranova	Benny Goldberg	Larry Torpey
8—Dave Castilloux	Len Davies	Jim Brady	Seaman Terry Allen
9—Slugger White	Nel Tarlton	Ronnie Clayton	Stumpy Buttwell
10—Cleo Shans	Charley Cabey Lewis	Jorge Robles	Tommy Plowwright

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

licked Indian Benny Deathpaine, 8. Deathpaine was licked by Tommy Pope, 4.

John Thomas stopped Eddie Horton, 2. Oscar Goode licked Langston Dennis, 8. Bill Deering won from Joe Fredericks, 6, then was kayoed by Abe Eisner, 2. Frisco James stopped Willie Morris and Bob Corbett, 3. Ray Acosta drew with Francis Ogg, 4. Acosta defeated Russ Metcalfe, 4. Johnny Clark stopped Bill Kendricks, 1. Howard Berger beat Johnny Fulton, 4, LeRoy Bethel, 4, kayoed Regis O'Toole, 3. Lee Jackson defeated Buddy Rocco, 4.

Henry Hall defeated Otto Blackwell, 8. Gil Mojica licked Russ Metcalfe, 6, then kayoed Mack McQueen, 1. Al Loboa won from Bobby Castro, 8. Watson Jones decisioned Tiger Sheppard, 10. Joe Kahut knocked out Leo Turner, 15. Charley Polk decisioned Art McWhorter, 6. Bob Garner licked Dan Merritt, 10.

In the middleweight class, the bouts were: Vince Hawkins knocked out Jack Moran in 5, defeated Jackie Wilson, 8, beat Tommy Davies, 10, knocked out Charley Parkin, 7. Coley Welch defeated Johnny Jones, 10, drew with Joe Reddick, 10. Welch defeated Jerry Maloni, 12. Jack Chase whipped Paul Lewis, 10, Jimmy Hayden, 10.

Holman Williams won from Mad Anthony Jones, 10. Joe Carter licked Billy Grant, 10, but was defeated by Berlie Lanier, 6. Vic Dellicurti nosed out Marvin Bryant, 8.

Mike Edwards knocked out Billy Sullivan, 1. Deacon Johnny Brown halted Bobby Brown, 6. John Green stopped Pancho Villa, 5. Robert Dapper Smith licked Harold Gary, 6. Johnny Clements decisioned Jackie Wilson, 10. Leroy Fleming beat Floyd Grayson, 4.

Al (Teddy) Green stopped Wally DiMaio, 5. Sailor George Fulton licked Jimmy Bryan, 4, Jack McBride, 4. Johnny Brown drew with Joe Bennett, 10; Bennett defeated Coolidge Miller, 10. Jerry Maloni won from Langston Dennis, 10. Bobby Howard defeated Gene Brown, 8. Paulie Peters halted Silent Escobar, 9, licked Roman Starr, 10. Billy Fox stopped Baby Kid Chocolate, 4. Prentiss Hall kayoed Nelson Hawkins, 1, Harry Hardy, 5.

Bobby Giles defeated Jackie Taylor, 6, Tony Gillo, 10. Ray Miller licked Ray Acosta, 4, Willie Collins, 4, knocked out Speedy Cannon, 2. Jackie Cohen defeated Randy Drew, 6, Victor Chambers, 6. Puggy Snyder halted Ike Bowers, 2.

Jackie Parker won from Johnny Mara, 6. Benny McCombs knocked out Harold Reiss, 1, Jack Carpenter, 3. Carpenter knocked out Rudy Turner, 3. Nick Toretto finished Johnny Harris, 2, licked Freddie Flores, 6. Oscar Governale stopped Connie Zeppa, 3. In a return match Zeppa knocked out Governale, 1. Zeppa drew with Nate Hutchins, 4, and defeated Vic Chambers, 4. Bee Bee Washington defeated Rocky Luciano, 6, Bobby Brown, 6.

Jess Moraney knocked out Bradley Lewis. Jimmy Bryan stopped Leroy Williams, 1, then was kayoed by Jimmy Williams, 2. Bryan also halted Clint Campbell, and drew with Charley Dillworth. Bryan decisioned Dillworth, 4. Young Brown Bomber decisioned Leo Maher, 8. Charley McPherson halted Tony Grey, 5, lost to Marvin Bryant, 8, then licked Freddie Wilson, 8. Frankie Jamison stopped Dominick Fussa, 3, defeated Eddie Saunders, 8, stopped Tommy Fusari, 3.

Joe Mulli flattened Joe Robinson, 1, decisioned Willie Gray, 6. Fred Kojer knocked out Willie Butler, 3, defeated Cy Perkins, 4. Kojer also defeated Speedy Cannon, 5. George Duke put away Billy McCoy, 5. Jimmy Clark knocked out Herman Pope, 3. Pope licked Jim Bagamery, 6. Johnny Lawer licked Cpl. Sammy Kelman, 6, kayoed Jackie Carpenter, 4. Johnny Parr stopped Jackie Parker, 2, licked Tony Gouveia, 6. Al Harrison halted Ellsworth Simley, 2, Wally DiMaio, 3.

Victor Chambers decisioned Vince Giganti, 4. Ken Peterson won from Red Green, 12. Jerry Dwyer drew with Dick Smith, 4. Frank Duff licked Tom Laming, 8. Allen Westbury defeated Jim Grey, 12. Dave Sands stopped Bill Bayliss, 2. Tiger Leon Winston halted Bill Allings, 1. Ted Gordon licked Ralph Dougherty, 4, defeated Reggie Cosmo, 6.

Ben Johnson stopped Billy Jones, 3, Carl Delano, 2. Bill Connerty drew with Gene Bolden, 6. Henry Hall defeated Paul Blanks, 8. Billy Smith licked LeRoy Wade, 6. Wade then lost to Charley Early and drew with Earley, 6 rounds each. Leroy Pate knocked out Buddy Souza, 3, LeRoy Wade, 2. Souza defeated Mack McQueen, 4. Dave Carver halted Ray King, 1, Joey Robinson, 2.

Coolidge Miller stopped Milo Theodorescu, 2, Al Fine, 8. Deacon Nathan Logan knocked out Al Gilbert, 2, Larney Moore, 6. Edgar Robinson defeated Roman Starr, 10. Marvin Bryant defeated Al Evans, 8.

J. C. Wilkins defeated Harold Gary, 6, stopped Lew Perez, 1. Johnny McCarthy stopped Walter Laffern, 2. Sammy Muscato drew with Johnny Attardi, 4. Rudy Richardson won from Van McNutt, 8. Johnny Carter defeated Tiger Lou Jones, 10.

Cal Robinson defeated Casimir Sugalski, 4. Danny Aldrich belted out Johnny Owens, 5. Gene Buffalo defeated Joe Keyes, 10. Gene Kearns stopped Bert J. Lee, 3. Dick Todd halted Donald Conde, 1. Al Lamiere stopped Georgie Humes, 1. Don Pierson licked Al Cozey, 6. Cozey won from Johnny McCarthy, 4.

Collins Brown drew with Al Clark, 5, and kayoed Tito Taylor, 3. Mel Workman stopped Mike Edwards, 2. Noah Dean halted Verne Atkins, 1. Ray Rovelli licked Frankie Terry, 10, Oscar Suggs, 10. Jimmy Bray defeated Charley Knock, 8. Jackie Wilson outpointed Bert Hyland, 8.

Sampson Powell halted Zach Robinson, 4. Baxley Hardy licked Charley Dodson, 6. Chick Gibbons defeated Casimir Sugalski, 4. Dan Heeps knocked out Tommy Cardon, 3. Sam Walker stopped Lou Chapman, 3. Kenny LaSalle halted R. J. Lewis, 9.

Ossie Bulldog Harris flattened Eddie Jackson, 8. Dick Calsetta stopped Gordon Stiles, 5. Al Barbosa defeated Joe Gillis, 6. Jim Crowe licked Curley Caine, 5, and kayoed Sonny Colburn, 2. Freddie Patterson stopped Nelson Thorpe, 6. Tommy Mollis decisioned Buck Streator, 8. Mario Miscelli halted Kenny James, 5. Newton Smith knocked out Bobby Jones, 2.

Ralph Lee decisioned Frisco James 4. Billy Smith defeated Bobby Castro, 6. Jack Chase was held to a draw by Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade, 10. Billy Grant licked Al Evans, 8. Jose Basora flattened Jimmy Mandell, 2.

Dave Carver drew with Ernest Barnwell, 4. Mario Miscelli outfought Charley Davis, 6. Holman Williams licked Joe Reddick, 10. Jim Crowe stopped Frank Gaffney, 2. Artie Lampert knocked out Sid Milton, 2.

Welterweight bouts: Gene Ward won from Sparky Reynolds, 4, but lost to Robert Fowler, 5. Jerome Pratt licked Lou Phillips, 4, Johnny Taylor, 6. Jimmy Bagamery won from Joey Senich, 6. Jackie Armitage decisioned Kid Williams, 4, halted Jim Bagamery, 3. Freddie Sammons stopped Frankie Allen, 3. Bob Roberts beat Johnny "Darkie" Davies, 10. Davies also lost to Dick Shields, 10. Jordan Tarone licked Jim McLean, 10. McLean was stopped by Jackie Hughes, 5.

Henry Armstrong was held to a draw by Slugger White, 10. Johnny Greco won from Joe Matone, 8. Matone also was licked by Sailor Joey Haddad, 8. Haddad licked Art Towne, 8. Harold Green defeated Leo Dulmaine, 10, Jerry Fiorello, 8. Rocky Graziano defeated Tony Reno, 8. Jimmy McDaniels outpointed Steve Riggio, 8. Bee Bee Wright upset Frankie Wills, 10. Wills beat Milton Kessler, 8. Wright also decisioned Nick Latsios, 10. Sammy Angott decisively licked Aaron Perry, 11. (Compromise reached for 11-round bout instead of 15.) Perry defeated Morris Reif in 7. Fritzie Zivic halted Pete DeRuzza, 8.

Burl Charity stopped Charley Moore, 1, Jimmy Davis, 3. Davis stopped Al Kenny, 2. Charity drew with Baby Simms, 6, then was beaten by Paddy Quinn of Ireland in 6. Paddy Quinn also halted Buddy Doran, 1, decisioned Willie Smith, 6. Bobby Lee halted Bill Reddick, 2, decisioned Casimir Sugalski, 4. Irish Johnny Taylor drew with Charley Watkins, 4. Watkins drew with Doug Carter, 6. Jimmy Anest beat Jackie Connors, 8. Johnny Lopez won from Carl Delano, 4.

Cal Robinson stopped Manuel Villa, 4, Steve Barron, 2, then lost to Zach Taylor, 6, and was kayoed by Jimmy Collins, 3. Johnny Foxon halted Cy Perkins, 3. Billy Kearns beat Charley Moore, 6. Johnny Corbett kayoed Nate Dawkins, 1.

George Red Doty upset Larry Fontana, 8. Doty halted Billy White, 5. Buck Streator finished Jimmy Willis, 3, then lost to lightweight George "Dusty" Brown, 10. Willis kayoed Henry McNeil, 4. Vincent Bayard licked Harry Lundy, 6. Billy Baines drew with Lucky Douglas, 8.

Joe Curcio stopped Tony Grey, 6. Buddy Doran halted Jimmy Sheppard, 2. Al Saunders won from Benny Williams, 10 (twice). Tiger Nelson lost to Milton Kessler, 8, kayoed Johnny Cool, 4, drew with Willie Smith, 8. Frankie Gillem drew with Joe Dinofrio, 6, beat Jerome Pratt, 6, Maxie Starr, 6. Young Sloan licked Johnny Askew, 6.

Emil Pace won from Verne Atkins, 4 (twice). Atkins kayoed Tony Manis, 3. Al Dorlac kayoed Willie West, 3. Peter Reyes stopped Frankie Riley, 3. Johnny Kid Galahan drew with Tony Campo, 4. Campo knocked out Johnny Mara, 3, then Campo lost in 8 to Sandy Mack.

Jerry Harmon drew with Jack Walls, 4, and defeated Walls, 4. Johnny Stone licked Bernie Flores, 4. Paul Altman halted Dan Kopolick, 3. Carmen Falbo beat Willie Watkins, 4.

Frankie Ross stopped Duke Bruce, 6, beat Al Gaston, 6, then lost to Tom Collins, 6, defeated Al Freda, 10. Ernie Forte halted Joe Albanese, 3, defeated Ralph Walton, 10. Dave Holtz finished Albert Green, 1. Sam Doug Carter licked Jimmy Green, 6. Green knocked out Danny Martin, 3. Leroy Greenwood won from Frankie Velez, 8.

Billy Graham defeated Julian Malavez, 6, halted Jackie Connors, 6. Tom Collins decisioned Henry Johnson, 4. Johnson drew with Sidney Miller, 8. Collins was kayoed by Al Costa, 10. Eddie Kearns licked Frankie Daniels, 6. Kid Norfolk beat Lorenzo Gill, 4. Jimmy Collins flattened Cal Robinson, 3. Baby Simms outpointed Henry Davis, 6, knocked out Nick Restano, 2, knocked out Joe Torres, 5.

Art Towne decisioned Chocolate Kid (Bert Lytell), 6. Chocolate Kid upset Joe Curcio, 6, knocked out Lew Perez, 4. Billy Tordiglione stopped Fernand Clermont, 2. Clermont was also knocked out by Mike Lucas, 4. Lucas also kayoed Freddie Farr, 4, and defeated Johnny Dougwillow, 6. McCoy Jones licked Frankie Allen, 6. Sheik Rangel defeated Eddie Cerda, 10. Al Watkins decisioned Pat Thorley, 10. Art Davis drew with Lee Hardy, 12, knocked out George Delaney, 9, then was stopped by Tommy Johns in 2. Bill Gleason won from Allan Kirk, 4.

Len Fay defeated Wally Burns, 8. Jack Samuels stopped Laurie Sullivan, 3. Len Kimber licked Young Jocker, 12. Jackie Daniels whipped Bill Hebbard, 12. Keith Johnson knocked out Joe Kelly, 4. Sel Hamilton defeated Jimmy Bell, 6. Milton Skyers won from Angelo Meola, 6, Al Teddy Green, 6.

Billy Arnold knocked out Bernie Miller, 5. Billy Harrison stopped Pete Sanchez, 2. Charley Dillworth drew with Jimmy Bryan, 4, lost to Bryan, 4, lost to Jake Stevenson, 4, then licked Billy Shaw, 4. Henry Jordan knocked out Solomon Stewart, 5, licked Sam Doug Carter, 6. Gilbert Whiteside beat Paul Lassiter, 6.

Billy Nixon knocked out Johnny Hutchinson and then halted King Sharpie, 1. Johnny Ditto knocked out Lee Rosen, 5. Pat Giordano defeated Rudy Florio, 6. Jack Lister stopped Al Tucker, 2. Tucker drew with Billy Christian, 4. Tommy Gargano defeated Bobby Lee, Skippy Allen, Ellsworth Simley, 4 rounds each. Joey Gambaro halted Jackie Connors, 1. Lepp Webster stopped Jimmy Collins, 5.

Gene Bolden drew with Billy Connerty, 6, then kayoed Al Gaston, 2, Johnny Parr, 2, lost to Johnny Dougwillow, 8, then beat Dougwillow, 6. Chuck Hunter licked Berry Wright, 6. Cpl. Chuck Taylor defeated Mareld Tidwell, 8. Jackie Ryan drew with Auriel Coutoure, 10. Joe Barnum stopped Bill Tierney, 1.

Herbie Brydon drew with Mayhew Smith, 6. Jimmy Cartelli licked Jerry McGee, 4, kayoed Frankie Ferretti, 4. Jimmy Hill knocked out Tommy Merrill, 2. Jimmy Hunt stopped Billy Parsons, 7, licked Mike Sopko, 8, then again licked Sopko, 5. Phil Carrozza defeated Frankie Allen, 4. Allen won from Frankie Grasso, 6.

Verne Patterson stopped Willie Cheatum, 4, then licked Billy Tordiglione, 10. Patterson was stopped by Bert Lytell (Chocolate Kid), 5. Verne then kayoed Milo Theodorescu, 5. Charley Young Zivic defeated Jim Bagamery, 4, Kid Williams, 4. Joe Quinn stopped Jack Lynn, 4. Freddie Dixon halted Chino Rodriguez, 5. Alex Doyle drew with Joe Miller, 8. Frankie Abrams defeated Kid Williams, 4. Gene Brown licked Billy Kearns, 6, Maurice Lavigne, 6.

Johnny Jones licked Georgie Martin, 10. Paul Blanks decisioned Johnny Monroe, 6. Johnny Barhill stopped Al Morrison, 2. Clever Henry stopped Jack Sicari, 1, defeated Johnny Diaz, 8. Charley O'Kelly stopped Henry Chuckaluck, 1. Pat Quinn halted Buddy Doran, 1, decisioned Willie Smith, 6.

Charley Early defeated LeRoy Wade, 6. Mickey Gimbel licked Lincoln Stanley, 6. Eddie Halligan won from Speedy Cannon, 6. Hal Allbritton beat Val Mejia, 4. Don Murphy stopped Manuel Villavos, 2.

Charley Parham kayoed Bob Maloney, 6, then again in 8. Syko Collins halted Don Ellis, 3, Ike Powers, 5. Benny Salica was stopped by Pete Sanchez, 2, then won from Willie Scott, 4. Ralph Dean halted Willie Smith, 2. Johnny Meadows flattened George Heridia, 4. Jake Stevenson won over Charley Dillworth, 4.

Benny Evans decisioned Pat Saia, 10. Gene Margarida defeated Johnny Cool, 6. Billy Alvarez knocked out Jimmy Hicks, 4, Lou Nemer, 1. Buster Tyler defeated lightweight Maxie Shapiro, 8. Sgt. Lou Woods trimmed Lou Angelucci, 8. Bobby Claus drew with Lige Drew, 10.

James Sherron kayoed Frankie Rand, 2, drew with Rand, 6, then flattened Mickey Dugan, 2. Joey Varoff easily licked Joe Mulli, 8. Harold Jamaica Smith knocked out Sidney Miller, 4. Pete Viratos drew with Johnny Ricco, 6. Jacob Besselman defeated Joe Jackson, 4. Annunzio Ferrara stopped Doyle Hirt, 3.

Leo Sawicki stopped Frank Turcotte, 1. Frankie Ross drew with Oscar Suggs, 10. Georgie (Sugar) Costner flattened Robert Simmons, 4. Ralph Deans defeated Nate Hutchins, 4. Jake Stevenson drew with Speedy Cannon, 4. Jack Walls knocked out Mickey Hearn, 3. Paul Lassiter licked Wilford Scott, 4. Billy Harrison defeated Lincoln Stanley, 6.

Cy Perkins trounced Cal Robinson, 6. Gene Margarida beat Johnny Dougwillow, 8. Mike Lucas won from Pete Savageau, 6. Al Dorlac decisioned Peter Reyes, 4. Rocky Graziano beat Jerry Fiorello, 8. Jim Cartelli drew with Lew Perez, 4. Tony Mann drew with George Homan, 4. Jimmy Willis stopped Ike Powers, 2.

Here are the lightweight bouts: Ike Williams defeated Julie Kogon, 10. Freddie Dawson decisioned Willie Cheatum, 6. Cheatum then was stopped by welterweight Verne Patterson, 4.

Beau Jack defeated Bob Montgomery, 10. Johnny Thomas trounced Mexican Joey Silva, 10. Cleo Shans halted Blond Tiger (Paul Frechette), 3 rounds.

Joe Faiello kayoed Billy Shelton, 2, beat Buddy Samarco, 4, lost to Johnny Worthey, 4, then got back in the win column by licking Art (Honey) Robinson, 4. Robinson defeated Danny Dantini, 4. Doll Rafferty drew with Robert Fowler, 8. Worthey licked Art (Honey) Robinson, 4. Sammy Parrotta won from Pedro Abarri, 6, Santiago Riviera, 6. Parrotta lost to Billy Eddy, 6. Eddy licked Leo Dulmaine, 10. Frankie Mills decisioned Danny Devlin, 6. George Henry stopped Johnny Kimball, 3, beat Jimmy Dougherty, 4.

Rocco Lescio knocked out Hubert Winfield, 2, Luis Davila, 2, Gary Williams, 2. Williams beat Frankie Rosen, 4, kayoed Russ Richter, 3. Tony Janiro stopped Joey Bagnato, 6, flattened Joe Lemieux, 6. Willie Hernandez outfought Domingo Diaz, 6. Frankie Leta flattened Earl Mintz, 6, but was licked by Johnny Williams, 8. Leta also lost to featherweight Clint Miller, 8. Johnny Bo Harris decisioned George Johnson, 6.

Pedro Firpo defeated Oscar Wright, 6, Willie Anderson, 6, drew with Jimmy Phillips, 6. Joe Fernandez stopped Moe Henderson, 2, drew with Jimmy Mason, 4. Mason defeated Bobby Lee, 4.

Harry Cole licked Pancho Villa, 4. Billy Marcus defeated Joey Wasnick, 4, then drew with Wasnick, 6. Marcus defeated Tony Campo, 6. Henry Davis won from Al Gauthier, 6.

Patsy Zoccano upset Johnny Montreal, 6. In a return match Montreal knocked out Zoccano, 4. Bill Grier halted Zoccano, 1. Zoccano also knocked out Georgie Morris, 2. Bunny Marconi halted Benny Mann, 2, Bobby Hargett, 3. Pat Scanlon whipped Joe Nunzio, 6, kayoed Billy Gladstone, 3, was winner over Curley St. Angelo when he was knocked out after the bell rang ending the second round. Scanlon decisioned Corky Davis 8. Young Finnegan stopped Roberto Carrillo, 8.

Al Carlos decisioned Santiago Sosa, 10. Russell Richter drew with Jimmy Mills, 6. Mills kayoed Jerry Sullivan, 3. Al Mobley kayoed Real Gagna, 3, Nick Restano, 3. Eddie Giosa licked Frankie Mills, 8, kayoed Danny Russell, 4.

Harry Red Schultz stopped Carmen Grasso, 2, lost to Andy Klinges, 6, then drew with Klinges, 8. Leon Spencer knocked out Bobo Newsome, 1, licked Johnny Worthey, 4. Baby Tiger Flowers beat Johnny Coe, 4, Paul Rivest, 6. Johnny Virgo stopped Ray Miller, 4, Johnny Chapman, 5, then licked Sunny Hampton, 6, decisioned Johnny Chapman, 6. Vince Tritto beat Young Pancho, 6.

Johnny Ledesma halted Lester Morris, 3, beat Sabas Jamito, 4, defeated Vince Tritto, 5. Billy Banks decisioned Joey Manfro, 6. Joey Peralta outpointed Abie Kaufman, 10. Harry Diduck won from Young Beau Jack, 6. Pete Sanchez stopped Billy Jones, 3. Vic Grupico defeated Kent Martinez, 6. Sonny Hill licked Ray Vargas, 4. Vargas licked Torpedo Reed, 4.

Flash Butler stopped Benny Andy, 6. Andy knocked out Baby Tiger Flowers, 4, Frankie Ross, 2. Freddie Polowitzer halted Jimmy Stathis, 3, lost to Benny Singleton, 6, then halted Young Tony, 1. Ralph Walton licked Bobby Root, 6, Frankie Ross, 6. Armando Fontes knocked out Henry Zamora, 1.

Eddie Hudson trounced Genaro Rojo, 6, Billy George, 10. Vic Costa stopped George McKinney, 4, kayoed Ernie Davis, 3, then licked Leroy Greenwood, 8. Don Mentzer drew with Hot Dawgs, 4. Hot Dawgs (Eddie Rice) then kayoed Vic Penaro, 3. Frank Arcidiaconda halted Abe Hoch, 1.

Angel Aviles upset Freddie Addeo, 10. Lester (Cueball) Young defeated Alex Doyle, 10. Johnny Williams won from Jackie Savino, 6, Frankie Leta, 8, Jerry Coursol, 6. Artie Shute knocked out Bob Maloney, 12. Jack Primmer drew with Freddy Wilde, 4. Jack Bridges beat Bill Primmer, 4.

Al Guido outfought Charley Smith, 6, but lost to Lew Maxwell, 8. Smith kayoed Jean Barriere, 4. Fidel Rivera licked Joey Savidan, 6. Bobby Gunther defeated Julian Malavez, 6, kayoed Malavez, 3, licked Dusty Brown, 6, flattened Leroy Saunders, 2.

Sylvester Williams stopped Anthony Arcenaux, 1. Leonard Caeser drew with Melvin Bartholomew, 6. Thaddeus Cabey Lewis won from Corky Davis, 6. Davis also was beaten by Jimmy Mendoza, 6. Andy Lopez halted Henry Lee, 3. Frankie Fernandez stopped Eddie Mara, 2.

Zach Taylor defeated Cal Robinson, 6. Red Fees knocked out Harry Lundy, 6. Bobby Waters stopped Ike Phillips, 2. Carmine Fatta licked Joe Amico, 8. Tommy Mills beat Leo Red Brown, 6. Frankie Narcisco defeated Ray Murray, 4. Narcisco drew with Joe Fernandez, 4.

Cruz Flores stopped Armando Fontes, 4, beat Sonny Hill, 4. Pat Demers halted Oscar St. Pierre, 7. Demers also licked Julian Malavez, 10. St. Pierre stopped Al Sforza, 3. Spider Hewitt knocked out Eli Gonzales, 1, then lost to Art Aragon, 4. Charley Fusari licked Butchy Charles, 6, kayoed Charley Worther, 1, then licked Artie Di Pietro, 4. Henry Briere knocked out Johnny Coe, 3. Nick Restano licked Rudy Garcia, 4. Pete Abarri won from Sammy Parrotta, 8.

Dorsey Lay knocked out Vince Dell 'Orto, 5. Steve Vaccarelli trounced Billy Banks, 6. Frankie Cosmo halted Bill Fisher, 1. Lupe Gonzales defeated Matt Oglesby, 10. Matt kayoed Sammy Brown, 6. Frankie Carto upset the hard-punching Jackie Floyd, 10. Jose Mendoza won from Gene Spencer, 8.

Russ Regalbuto defeated Willie Smith, 6. Mike Delia was awarded a technical knockout victory over Ellis Phillips in 9 rounds. Dennis Pat Brady kayoed Willie Kelly, 3. Roy Lewis beat Eddie Kid Carson, 5. Johnny Bratton knocked out Walter Halba, 3.

Ray Morgan beat George McKinney, 6. Dave Castilloux decisioned Pete Lello, 10. Nat Lamanuzzi kayoed Fino Leon, 3. Jimmy Kidd Hatcher knocked out Jackie Savino, 5, defeated Jimmy Anest, 10. Harold Valan beat Julian Malavez, 6. Cyril Maudsley knocked out Nick Lucas, 1.

Walter Gomez knocked out Buddy Leonard, 1. Pedro Cardello beat Mickey Palmer, 6. Torita Rojas stopped Ray Vegas, 2. Arthur Barron halted Chuck Lawes, 2. Frankie Carr stopped Bobby Hargett, 1. Bob Jennings upset Johnny Juliano, 6.

Norman See defeated Blond Tiger, 6. Buddy Garcia decisioned Bobby Smith, 6. Eddie Anderson stopped Earl Henry, 1. Fred Nebo defeated Lorenzo Johnson, 4.

Ray Salas trounced Freddie Taylor, 6. Dom Amoroso beat Johnny Williams, 8, Nat Litfin, 8, then knocked out Thaddeus Cabey Lewis, 2. Joe Celletti licked Hiram Brown, 4. Brown defeated Billy Wilson, 4. Kid Willis drew with Al Douglas, 4, then licked Cal Robinson, 4.

William Byrd halted Roy Lewis, 3. Monty Pignatore knocked out Tommy Murray, 2. Johnny Varcy licked Sunny Hampton, 4. Bobby Yeager repeated a knockout win over Chuey Figueroa, 5.

Corky Davis stopped Al Sforza, 4. Tommy Mills defeated Nat Litfin, 8. Bobby Gunther continued his winning ways in stopping Herbert Solomon, 3. Billy Hale held Mike Belloise to a draw in 10. Tito Despaigne licked Joey Savidan, 6. Sabas Jamito stopped Eddie Mara, 2. Billy James halted Bobby Wright, 2.

Ronnie James won the British lightweight championship by knocking out Champion Eric Boon in 10 rounds. Johnny Thomas stopped Aldo Spoldi. Vince Dell 'Orto upset the 5 to 1 favorite, Phil Terranova, by winning in 10 rounds. Patsy Zoccano stopped Hubert Winfield, 1. Billy Bates knocked out Miquel Arroya, 5. Joey Peralta defeated Santiago Rivera, 10. Joe Griffo upset Teddy Neapolitano, 4. Mike Konners defeated Bobby Henry, 6.

Featherweights were active. Here are their bouts: Willie Roache knocked out Horace Leftwich, 4, Jerry Darby, 1, won from Angel Aviles, 8, beat Hubert Samuels, 8, stopped Gene Brown, 6. Freddie Russo knocked out Rocky Progano, 2, decisioned Walter Cabey Lewis, 8. Lewis defeated Corky Davis, 6. Russo followed this up by knocking out Johnny Cockfield, 4. Willie Pep won easily from Manuel Ortiz, 10, Lulu Costantino, 10. Chalky Wright halted Johnny Cockfield, 5.

Sal Bartolo defeated Mike Martyk, 10. Phil Terranova outpointed Snooks Lacey, 10, Charley Noel, 8. Enrique Bolanos defeated Tony Olivera and Pee Wee Lewis, 10 each. Al Phillips knocked out Tommy Davies, 7. Pedro Hernandez repeated over Hubert Samuels, 10.

Young Lee Q. Murray stopped Charley Spinner, 3, Harry Fleming, 1, licked Vince Tuminello, 6. Stanley Cieslak defeated Stan Bellus, 6. Bellus licked Gus Garcia, 4. Len Davies licked Danny Woods, 10.

Al Rodriguez decisioned Dario Mendoza, 4. Dennis Pat Brady stopped Louis Melo, 2. Eddie Reardon licked Jackie Moriarty, 4, Joey Ferra, 4, Red Mills, 4, drew with Bobby Polowitzer, 4.

Norman Hi-Ho Silver decisioned Leo Red Brown, 8. Sammy Medina drew with Kid Slammer, 10. Tony Ferry whipped Johnny Coe, 6, Kid Connoyer, 6. Clyde English knocked out Lou Alter, 3.

Yasu Yasutake decisioned Adolph Samuels, 8. Flashy Henry drew with Kid Waianae, 4, defeated Vic Sagpang, 4. Earl Trader licked Clifford Smith, 6 (twice).

Georgie Knox licked Bobby Henry, 6. Henry won from Rocky Progano, 6. Progano was kayoed by Bobby Smith, 2. Knox upset Joey Gatto, 6. Knox won from Earl Mintz, 6. Jock Leslie defeated Pete Virgin, 8, knocked out Manuel Torres, 2. Virgin won from Jerry Darby, 6, knocked out Joe Triola, 6. Bobby Smith was licked by Buddy Garcia, 6, also lost to Mario Colon, 10. Jean Barriere stopped Henry Briere, 5, defeated Jerry Zullo, 10, knocked out Al Sforza, 4, Joe Miller, 1. Sforza whipped Chuck Jackson, 6.

Lee Scheirer halted Eddie Scott, 2, beat Danny Russell, 6. Midget Mayo knocked out Frankie Jaynes, 5, Nate Good, 1. Domingo Diaz flattened Paul Powell, 6, drew with Joey Gatto, 6, kayoed Earl Mintz, 5.

Paul Rivest won from Joe Montiero, 6. Montiero knocked out Buddy Leggard, 2. Clint Miller beat Pete Virgin, 6, Jose Torres, 6 (twice), Frankie Leta, 8. Lou Barbetta trounced Harold Arrington, 6. Jim Pickering was stopped by Ken Stanford, 3. Ern Hammon beat Alby Varco, 8.

Kid Gallagher licked Harry Hammon, 8. Vin Geddes halted Mick Williams, 3. Frank Warren defeated Jack Josephs, 4. Sid Knight knocked out Alan Hammond, 4, decisioned Leo Robbo, 12. Eddie Miller licked Bobby Fuller, 12.

Bill Walsh won from Billy Sinclair, 8. Freddy Wilde defeated Ed Jinks, 4. Leroy Jackson won from Pete Bolos, 6. Bolos kayoed Lou Dell, 3. Ted Christie stopped Billy Suggs, 2.

Tommy Kiene halted Joey Puig, 8. Manuel Anduha knocked out Young Goldie, 2, beat Kid Waianae, 4, halted Pete D'Amico, 1. Placido Torres defeated Harold Kauhi, 4. Willie Candido licked Kid Waianae, 4.

Pat Correnti defeated Marty Bell, 4, knocked out Harold Teen, and then lost to Albert Starling, 4. Mike Konnors stopped Charley Mathias, 3. Bobby English licked Danny Russell, 8. Guy Serean stopped Billy Miller, 3. Art Aragon defeated Spider Hewitt, 4, stopped Louis Salas, 1.

Justo Fontaine halted Santiago Rivera, 8. Davey Allen outpointed Bobby Henry, 6. The Blond Tiger licked Pvt. Chuck Jackson, 10. Nicky Quack beat Eddie Hines, 4, Benny Sulk, 4.

George Cooper outpointed Steve Kronis, 6. Kronis kayoed Fernando Gagnon, 5. Armando Fontes kayoed Henry Zamora, 1. Zamora drew with Anicito Madrid, 4. Alfredo Gonzales decisioned Paul Reguejo, 10. Lou Falco knocked out Jimmy Gilmore, 2, defeated Al Triola, 6. Syd Worgon decisioned Jimmy Smith, 8. Tommy McGlinchey licked Bert Jackson, 8. Richard Germaine knocked out Sylvester Williams, 1. Flashy Simmons stopped Bobby Reyes, 1. Gus Rosa licked Willie Candido, 4.

Proctor Heinold defeated Terry Thompson, 6. Gus Mell stopped Chuck Ackworth, 6. Horace Leftwich halted Teddy Swain, 2. Chinese Eddie Lee upset Bernie Docusen, 8, then kayoed Pete Carmona, 5. Johnny Juliano was held to a draw by Walter Cabey Lewis, 6. Joey Dolan won from Joe Robleto, 10. Vinnie Vazzo defeated Johnny Coe, 6, then halted Henry Sumi, 1. Doug Sweeney repeated over Young Lee Q. Murray, 6. Jimmy Spence decisioned Jimmy Allen, 6. Miquel Arroya defeated Billy Bates, 6. Ralph Lara licked Pacho Villa, 6.

Norman Hi Ho Silver stopped Domingo Diaz, 3. Al Rodriguez stopped Danny Rush, 1. Manuel Anduha halted Whitey Donnelly, 3. Joe Sanchez knocked out Pete Nowokunski, 2. Gus Rosa defeated Victor Sagpang, 4. Jock Leslie stowed away Marcel Fournier in 6 rounds.

The bantamweights fared as follows: Joe (Sandy) Sadler licked Clyde English, 6, kayoed Benny Saladino, 3. Sadler also beat Al Pennino, 6, kayoed Georgie Knox, 3. Mickey Colbert defeated Jackie Chambers, 8, then kayoed Jackie Evans, 1. Young Pino won his twenty-sixth consecutive victory in licking Young Nelson, and then was kayoed in 2 rounds by Guillermo Andrade.

Lorenzo Safora stopped Young Isaac, 5. Tolentino Diaz decisioned John Bill, 10. George Watts won from Tommy Diamond, 4. Bobby Powell defeated Andy Gollan, 12. Billy Howell licked Ken Hatcher, 12.

Luis Castillo defeated Pee Wee Lewis, 10. Austin Devino stopped Jimmy Black, 2, Philipo Diaz, 1. David Kui Kong Young halted lightweight Don Benzor, 2.

Ceferino Robleto licked Elwood Romero, 10. Romero also was beaten by Jorge Robles, 10. Jerry Grimaldo defeated Joe Miller, 4. Chico Rosa knocked out Teddy King, 4. Joey Mace stopped Dario Mendoza, 5.

Chico Rosa decisively licked Joho Shiromo, 8. Joey Puig reversed a previous knockout at the hands of Tommy Kiene, by kayoing Kiene.

Here are the flyweight contests: Norman Lewis licked Mickey Jones, 8. Augustine Rodriguez defeated Benny Cousins, 4, then drew with Cousins, 4. Frank Appo stopped Col Davis, 2. Laurie Grimstead defeated Mick Fay, 4. Jackie Paterson licked Ben Duffy, 10.

Austin Devino defeated Joey Blair, 4. Jackie Paterson came through in sensational style to halt Ronnie Clayton, 12 rounds.

Airmen Bow to Yankee Division

(Continued from page 21)

Adams took a commanding lead, jabbing plus hooking at close range, slowing down the Columbian boy considerably.

In the second canto, both swapped blows furiously. Adams connected with a short hook to the solar system at the clang of the gong. A series of left hooks to the head and short rights to the body, administered by Adams, opened the third stanza. He drove the helpless Davis to the ropes. Davis countered feebly, but was far outclassed.

Wiley Williams, another welter, a stablemate of Adams, bowed to Georgie Baker of the Air Base in an affair that was thrilling and speedy. Both boys sparred lightly during the first chapter, feeling each other's weakness.

In the climax of the evening, short, stocky, 170-pound Georgie Messener of the "Fighting 328th" crawled through the ropes to face the pride and joy of the Air Base, Swede Carl Gunderson (the Swedish Assassin). At the clang of the gong, Messener leaped from his stool and crashed a beauty into the breadbasket of the six-foot "Air Idol." Carl answered with an even more vicious hook. Messener discarded all science, and dived forward in windmill fashion, pitching a series of roundhouse blows. Gunderson covered and tried desperately to hang on, but left his chin open. Messener threw a fast hook, and Gunderson sank motionless to the canvas. The time: One minute and twenty-five seconds.

The final bout of the evening was a repetition of the first fight on the card, only the contestants weighed in at 174 pounds. Both stood toe-to-toe and employed every known method in the book in the hope of scoring a fast K.O. The contestants were Floyd Calkins of the 328th and Enno Bolhuis of the Air Base. Calkins got the duke, which was well earned.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

WE believe in giving praise where praise is due. In this case the glad palm is handed to Louis Waronker. In case the name of Waronker isn't ringing a familiar tone, then may we identify him by his fistic name of Young Lew Tendler, a southpaw battler, who fought better than the ordinary run of lightweights during the 1914 to 1920 era.

Young Lew, who gained that name through his marked resemblance to the original Lew Tendler, nemesis of Benny Leonard, is serving his second term as secretary of the Veteran Boxers' Association. And in his duties as the pencil pusher for the old-time nose denters, this capable and popular secretary has done more than any other member of the V.B.A. to get the worthy organization national and international fame.

It is this Young Lew Tendler who got the comedy boxing team, composed of Battling Dundee and Mike Burns, the warriors, and Mickey Welsh, 70-year-old referee, into a movie short, which will soon be released. It was through the efforts of Tendler that not only the comedy team of his association, but other members as well, performed at Camp Dix, Indiantown Gap, New Cumberland, the Valley Forge Hospital, and other spots to entertain the servicemen. He also led his group to defense plants to build up morale and to industrial schools to show the shut-ins that it is far more interesting to be upright citizens.

Plenty can be said about this remarkable individual, who was the featherweight champion of the Rainbow Division during World War I and is one of the charter members of the V.B.A. But he shuns the idea of being glorified personally. It is his thought that when plaudits are handed out the entire membership of the V.B.A. should be the recipients.

Anyway, this popular V.B.A. secretary, now in vital war work, has fought professionally, among others, such luminaries as Joe M'Carron, now an Allentown, Pa., sports editor, K. O. Joe Wagner, Eddie Daniels, Happy Davis, Young Abe Attell and many others.

Cpl. Frankie Carto, fighting Devil Dog, stationed at Parris Island, created one of fistiana's greatest ring upsets when he dished out the first defeat to Army Cpl. Jackie Floyd, who had knocked out ten foemen, beaten one by decision and fought one draw.

True, Carto was the more experienced man, but the "money boys" just couldn't "see" Carto standing up under Floyd's hefty wallops. Frankie fooled everyone, with the possible exception of himself, his Marine rooters and Manager Jack Foggy.

Carto demonstrated his superiority over his terrific punching local rival and thus proved that he is to be reckoned with seriously as a fistic menace in the lightweight division.

On the other hand, Floyd, who suffered his first setback in his 13th ring engagement, shouldn't take the loss to heart. He is still a grand little fighter and the Frankie Thomas charge is certain to rise to national fistic fame within the hempen ropes. He lost, it's true, but in losing, Jackie proved himself an outstanding gladiator with a promising career in which very few featherweights and lightweights will be able to boast of superiority over him.

Philadelphia fans are mighty proud of its two famous hitsmiths, Frankie Carto, who scaled only 130½ pounds in his winning engagement, and Jackie Floyd, a natural featherweight, who hit the beam at 126.

Mark Abrahams is a man who is constantly in the background. In fact, Mark isn't even known to the sporting public, let alone the boxing profession. But, in this instance we are moved to the idea that the name of Mark Abrahams merits a few lines of commendation.

You see, Abrahams is co-chairman of the Mobile Unit of the Stage Door Canteen. One of his duties is to contact the "celebs" of stage, screen, radio and sports to give their entertaining services to the Valley Forge General Hospital.

Abrahams and his co-workers have amply earned worthy praise for the untiring efforts in bringing the famous men to Valley Forge. His slogan is, "They can't come to you, so we'll bring you to them." And a worthy slogan it is.

To date Abrahams has brought big league ball teams, wrestling bouts, boxing greats, stage, screen and radio stars to the Valley Forge Hospital. These entertainers have been doing a fine job in giving the convalescents the much-needed pleasures.

But behind it all, it must be remembered that the man mainly responsible for all of this is Mark Abrahams, an insurance man by trade, but a true believer that the boys at Valley Forge come first.

Need more be said of so worthy an individual? Yes, an unknown who has endeared himself into the hearts of every soldier at the Forge and the name of this party is Mark Abrahams.

THIS AND THAT—Harry Zaslow is going places with his hefty punching middleweight contender, Johnny Carter . . . . Right now Carter is deserving of a shot at the foremost 160-pounders in the world and our guess is that he is capable of more than holding his own with the elite . . . . Rudy Gansky is loudly singing the praises of his lightweight sensation, Freddy Sammons of Chester. Sammons, a hard-hitting 135-pounder, has been going great guns lately and it wouldn't be surprising to see him crash the wind-up class in the major clubs shortly . . . . Keep your eyes peeled on a future welterweight luminary in the person of Dave Freeman, a Jack Puggy-Herman Diamond glove wielder . . . . Freeman is a classy individual, who is ripe for the big game at the present time . . . . While K. O. Billy Arnold is what is properly termed a "natural," we must admit that the alumnus of the Benjamin Franklin High School has been taught plenty of the art of self-defense by his capable trainer and adviser, Young Joe Walcott, a veteran fistman . . . . Arnold, who has yet to lose a ring tiff, having flattened 20 out of 22 opponents, and won the other two by decision, is about the hardest punching welterweight we have seen in this locality since the heyday of Bobby Barrett, the Baron Dougherty sleep producer.

NOTICE TO FIGHTERS—If you are unattached and desirous of having a manager, don't hesitate to communicate with us, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia, Pa. We feel sure that we can do right by you if you have the ambition to make fighting your profession. Experienced fistmen and starters should submit their records, photos and other data about themselves. The indoor season is about to start and we feel sure that plenty of well paying matches will await you in this section. So get busy and drop us a line.

SERVICEMEN, ATTENTION—It has been quite some time since we had a notice in this column requesting mail from all who read our notes. But while no mention for mail has been made we still are receiving plenty of letters from servicemen of all branches in all parts of the world. We welcome mail and news items of fighters in your groups. So keep up the good work and keep us informed of the doings in your locations. Our address: Nat Frank 209 S. 53rd Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Your RING correspondent had the pleasure of being the official M.C. at the Valley Forge Hospital recently. We felt proud of the fact that it has fallen to our lot to introduce such wrestling headliners as Leo Bloomfield, Hans Kampfer, Henry Piers, George Macricostas, Cliff Olson, Frank Brunowicz, Herman "Dutch" Rhode and Michele Leone. In addition to them, the V.B.A. comedy bout, and a pair of outstanding boxing bouts were on hand to give the boys happy treats. Transportation for all was provided by the Mobile Unit of the Stage Door Canteen. When we announced that a story on the last Valley Forge Hospital entertainment was written in the internationally read columns of THE RING Magazine, a grand burst of applause went up, not for us, but for THE RING'S efficient and widely known editor and publisher, Nat Fleischer, the finest human we have the pleasure of knowing.

Keep your eyes open and watch the progress of Hubert Samuels, a terrific punching lightweight charge of Jakie Freedman. Hubert is the boy who belted out sturdy Jimmy Collins of Baltimore and lost a split decision to Pedro Hernandez here recently. But he is coming along like a meteor, and if we know anything, the name of Samuels will be a byword in every fistic home shortly.

WITH THE OLD-TIMERS — Lefty Lew Tendler recently celebrated the 22nd anniversary of his first fight with Benny Leonard at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City. In that memorable battle, the lightweight champion "talked" Tendler out of the title when Lew had Benny in bad shape from a terrific portside wallop to the jaw. Tendler's share for this contest was $80,000 . . . . Leon Lucas, the former heavyweight, is a successful business man in Camden, N. J. . . . . Patsy Nelson, the former welter-belter, is home on furlough from Camp Chaffee, Ark. . . . . Tom Heeney, the ancient heavyweight contender, is still in tip-top condition to this day, reports Charley Scully, home on leave after a two-year sojourn in the South Pacific . . . . Tom never lets a day pass without a workout in the gymnasium.

Welterweight Steve Latzo is the one-man police force of Hazleton, Pa. . . . . His more famous brother, Pete, former world's welterweight champion, is employed at the New York Shipbuilding Corporation . . . . It's now Jack McCarron, D.C. . . . . The late Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's once celebrated $50,000 middleweight beauty recently completed a course in the Quaker City and now practices chiropractics in his home town, Allentown, Pa. . . . . His kid brother, Joe, who performed as a lightweight, is sports editor of the *Chronicle-Call* newspaper upstate.

K.O. Joe O'Donnell operates a cafe in Gloucester, N. J., and Billy Maynard, a similar establishment in Atlantic City . . . . K.O. Laughlin is employed with the Bethlehem Steel Works . . . . Billy Richards referees the noonday bouts at the Philadelphia Navy Yard in fine fashion . . . . Joe Smith, who piloted Tommy Loughran to the world's light-heavyweight championship, promotes these contests . . . . Loughran is now a sergeant in the Marine Corps . . . . Benny Bass, former world's featherweight champion, is employed at the Sun Shipyard in Chester, Pa. . . . . Louisiana, crack bantam hereabouts several decades ago, is a guard at a local war plant . . . . Indian Russell is up and about again after a prolonged illness.

It's now Capt. Walter Layer and the former P.M.C. heavyweight knockerouter has charge of athletics with the American forces in England . . . . Kid Locke, Clementon's perennial Justice of the Peace, is a candidate for mayor of this New Jersey summer resort in the November elections . . . . Octogenarian Walter Campbell, last of the bare-knuckle gladiators hereabouts, is still as active as ever . . . . Pete Wagner, after a successful operation in a mobile hospital in the South Pacific, is back on duty on the Admiralty Islands . . . . Pete holds a Chief Petty Officer's rating.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

NORTHERN New Jersey boxers were very active in out-of-town rings. Here are the results:

Joe Reddick beat and later drew with Coley Welch. Billy Grant K.O.'ed Benny Deathpaine, but lost to Joe Carter. Alex Doyle upset Joe Miller, but lost to Lester Young. Johnny Cool was stopped by Tiger Nelson. Russ Richter K.O.'ed Al Bishop and whipped Jimmy Millis. Earl Mintz was stopped by Frankie Leta. Verne Patterson K.O.'ed Willie Cheatum. Jackie Cohn whipped Victor Chambers. Jackie Conners was K.O.'ed by Billy Graham. Herb Brydon drew with Mayhew Smith. Pete Virgin drew with Jock Leslie and outpointed Jerry Darby, but lost to Clint Miller.

Best Prospect of the Month—Johnny (Big Boy) White, hard-punching heavyweight from Jersey City.

Union City—Rudy Griscombe, 148, Harlem, rallied to outslug Tommy Fusari, 152, Irvington, 8; Dom Amoroso, 134, Jersey City, outclassed Johnny Williams, 139, Harlem, 8; Teddy Green, 151, T.K.O.'ed Marine Wally DiMaio, 157½, 5; Charlie Fusari, 140, Irvington, outpointed Boo-G Charles, 140, Elizabeth, 6; Jose Fernandez, 138, New York, K.O.'ed Moe Henderson, 140, Brooklyn, 2.

Union City—Billy Grant, 172, Orange, outpunched Teddy (Randolph) Reynolds, 173, New York, 10; Al Harrison, 156, New York, K.O.'ed Ellsworth Simley, 147, Harlem southpaw, 3; Milton Skyers, 142, Harlem, outpointed Angelo (Ace) Meola, 148, Brooklyn, 6; Johnny Williams, 138, New York, outpointed Jackie Savino, 133, Jamaica, L. I., 6; Vic Chambers, 162, Morristown, outpointed Vince Giganti, 160, New York, 4.

Union City—Sailor Joie Haddad, 143, Paterson southpaw, outpointed Joe Mantone, 143, Brooklyn, 8; Domingo Diaz, 122, New York, K.O.'ed Earl Mintz, 122, Jersey City, 5; Johnny White, 200, Jersey City, K.O.'ed Joe Thomas, 190, Brooklyn, in 2:07 of the first; Charlie Fusari, 140, Irvington, K.O.'ed Charlie Worthem, 145, Brooklyn, 1; Carmine Gargeno, 144, Brooklyn, outpointed Bobby Lee, 144, Elizabeth, 4.

Union City—Dom Amoroso, 135, Jersey City, upset Nat Litfin, 136, Bronx, 8; Frank Jamieson, 158, Chicago, T.K.O.'ed Tommy Fusari, 152, Irvington, 3; Johnny Williams, 137, Harlem, outpointed Frankie Leta, 132, Irvington, 8; Nat Huhings, 148, Newark, drew with Conny Zeppio, 156, New York, 4.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

Cpl. Frank Lowry, the Winner

Cpl. Frank Lowry, B.30, scored a knockout in the second round of his fight with Glen Murphy, B-13, at Fort McClellan when stationed there prior to his assignment overseas. Through an error, THE RING stated that he had been knocked out, instead.

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(Continued from page 26)

English type! They fit your hands so much better. They are longer, better fitting, have better grade hair, have more room for bandages and protect the thumbs. The English type, on the other hand, are ill-fitting, ball-shaped and have coarse seams, causing, we feel, the cuts which are so common.

No fighter has suffered a cut from an Everlast glove that we know of. Those are the gloves presented to our outfit by The Ring Editor. But then, these fighting gloves are the only American fighting gloves we have seen. All others used in England are of British make.

When Captain Brickley landed in England, it seemed that they would be in luck as in one of the large buildings was a well-equipped English gym, complete with parallel bars, mats, light bags and all kinds of exercisers. This was too good to be true and after a few workouts in this "paradise of sweat," the movie man placed his projector there.

Evacuated from this, the mittmen had to be content with a Squash Court, which turned out to be quite good whenever they were left alone. Although there is no place for a ring and the floor is cement, they have a light and heavy bag, mats, skip ropes, headguards, and all that is necessary for conditioning in a war zone.

* * *

AFTER having the distinction of putting on the first boxing show in his division, Captain Brickley grew over-anxious. Every time he saw someone with the gloves on, he tried to persuade the boxer to get in the ring. Day after day, attendance at the gym grew smaller. Then he called in the coach for a talk.

"Let's just encourage the boys to learn to box, not fight," he suggested. "Then when they feel they can hold their own, they will ask for matches. Let's get them transportation to the fight shows so that they can see what kind of opposition they will face."

This was agreed upon and several asked to fight in a show after some training. Once this was known, everything was done with this in mind. It was seen that they trained properly, were matched evenly.

Now several good prospects are piling up victories. The instructor felt that a boy who is talked into fighting, is whipped before he squares off.

The Captain has tried a lot of things in connection with Special Service. His basketball team has piled up an enviable record after an undefeated string of wins in the states. They copped the 8th AAF championship over here. He has had volley ball tournaments, softball, has a top-notch barber shop quartet, had a horse race on the peri-meter, sponsored two orphans, called in noted men to speak, and has a fine dance orchestra under the direction of T/Sgt. Ed McCoy.

His latest feat was a great send-off for that popular gunner S/Sgt. "Sandy" Sanchez. "Sandy" did a lot of amateur boxing around Chicago, in the lightweight class, fighting in several Golden Glove tournaments. "Sandy" was better with the machine gun than the gloves for he had 44 consecutive missions in a Flying Fortress. This is way past the number of missions called for, but "Sandy" wanted to finish up with a complete crew. Usually when they put in their 25, they have had enough. It takes guts to fly over that European flak even once, to say nothing of 44 times.

His face is painted on a Fort with the number 4 on each side of smiling face—it is called the "Smiling Sandy Sanchez"—a memento of what he has gone through. And, we may add, another former boxer who has covered himself with glory in this war.

Boxers all over the globe are in the invasion of Europe. Let's hope on their return home they will invade the rings of America with the same spirit.

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GUS MELL, Featherweight Champion of Canada
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Villa-Wilde Bout

(Continued from page 12)

the ribs. He covered up as Wilde crowded him against the ropes. Wilde drove three lefts and two rights to the jaw without a return, but they did not bother the little Filipino. Villa sent a left to the head which cut Wilde under the right eye. He sent two rights to the body and they exchanged long lefts. Villa drove a right to the head and Wilde was bleeding freely from his nose and a cut under his eye. At the bell they were standing toe to toe in the center of the ring, trading blows.

Sixth round—The sixth round started with Villa working on the head and body with rights and lefts. Wilde missed with a right. Villa sent a left to the chin, which staggered Wilde. Wilde finally forced Villa into the center of the ring and backed the little Filipino against the ropes. Villa landed a back-handed left punch and Wilde complained to the referee, but it was a legal blow and there was no warning. Two lefts to the jaw staggered Wilde. Villa sent rights and lefts to Wilde's jaw. Villa forced him in a neutral corner and punched him at will, when the bell sounded. Wilde went to his corner in a groggy condition. He had given a game exhibition. He had taken everything Villa had.

Seventh round—Wilde's right eye was almost closed, and a cut under his eye was bleeding freely. Villa met him with a series of left hooks to the jaw, but Wilde kept boring in. The Welshman was game and refused to quit. Then his left ear started to puff and his left eye started to close, but he still kept piling in. Then came a short right hook to the jaw and Wilde fell on his face in a neutral corner. No count was necessary. His handlers jumped into the ring and carried him to his corner, a beaten champion. The round had just gone 1 minute and 46 seconds.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By EDMUND BECK

PROMOTER DAVE CASHMAN presented a card packed full of action at the Rhode Island Auditorium. In a ten-round main event, Coley Welch of Maine, high-ranking middleweight, met his master in Joe Reddick, New Jersey middleweight. Welch, a 1-2 favorite, started fast and looked like an easy winner in the first and second rounds. Reddick, however, had other ideas, and forced the fight into close quarters, where he excelled. Welch made a strong bid in the last two rounds, but Reddick already had scored too many points.

Warren Walden, Providence's outstanding sports commentator, who does a swell job describing football, hockey and boxing matches, is a technical sergeant in the Rhode Island Home Guard. He is always ready and willing to help boost the sale of War Bonds.

Jimmy Ruzzo, the West Warwick light-heavy, who has scored 13 consecutive knockouts, is on the shelf because of an injured right hand.

Gene Bolden, Fox Point K.O. artist, is sure to run out of opponents at the rate he is knocking them out. He has now compiled this envious record—22 knockouts, 3 decisions and 1 draw.

Frank Hennessey, former Fall River boxer, who, in his heyday, fought the best of them, including Billy Lynch and Eddie Holmes, is now managing boxers. He is doing a grand job conveying his boxing knowledge to his lads. Frank informs me that Red Levesque has won 17 out of 18 fights.

Cerefino Bronko, hard-hitting welterweight, is in tip-top shape. Bronko has defeated tough Johnny Dougwillow and other good boxers.

A good-looking lightweight prospect in his stable is Patty Doyle. These boys all hail from Fall River. His lone Rhode Island charge is Hiram Brown, who looked very impressive in winning his last bout.

Mike (Butch) Lucas, a welterweight, formerly of Pittsburgh and now residing in Providence, made his debut a winning one before the home crowd. Mike, once a stablemate of Billy Conn, is now managed by Tony Petronella.

Promoter Dave Cashman presents an all-star boxing card every Monday at the Auditorium. Al Saunders, 155, of Montreal, repeated his previous win over Benny Williams, 149½, of Newark, in a ten-round bout on July 31. This was a match between a boxer and a slugger. Saunders, boxing beautifully throughout the ten rounds, won easily. Williams, throwing science and caution to the wind, walked in and took blows repeatedly, just to land an occasional hard, wild-swinging right or left.

In a companion ten-rounder, Ernie Forte, local welterweight, in his first bout in Providence in more than two years, made an impressive showing in defeating Ralph Walton of Montreal. Forte appeared to have improved considerably since his return to the ring. This was Ernie's eighth consecutive victory since he received his medical discharge from the United States Coast Guard because of sinus trouble. Forte weighed 146¼; Walton, 142½. The decision was unanimous and popular with the crowd.

The preliminaries: Mike (Butch) Lucas, 142, of Providence, received a split verdict over Johnny Dougwillow, 147½, of Lynn, in six rounds.

Al Barbosa, 154, of Boston, defeated Joe Gillia, 146, of Holyoke, in six rounds.

Hiram Brown, 141½, of Pascoag, won a unanimous decision over Billy Wilson, 135, of Providence, in a four-rounder.

A crowd of 1040 paid a gross of $1829.90 to witness this show.

At the Rhode Island Auditorium on August 7, Charley Smith, 133¾, of New York, won from Jean Barriere, 132, of Montreal, on a T.K.O. in the fourth round—2 minutes and 28 seconds of it. Barriere was the victim of an unintentional butt that opened a gash in his forehead and Referee Dolly Searle decided the injury was too severe to allow Barriere to continue. The bout was scheduled as a ten-round co-feature.

In the other ten-rounder, Verne Patterson, 152, of Chicago, now fighting out of Worcester, won easily from Milo Theodorescu of New York, who weighed 148. It was a T.K.O. for Patterson in 1 minute and 51 seconds of the fifth round. Theodorescu was no match for Verne.

Joe Celletti of East Providence won from Hiram Brown of Pascoag in the four-round preliminary.

Benny Andy of Providence made short work of Frank Ross of New Bedford in a six-rounder. Ross refused to come out for the second round. Sharkey Buonanno awarded the fight to Andy.

In another six-rounder Gene Bolden of Providence won the unanimous decision over Johnny Dougwillow of Lynn. It was the third match between those boys. Dougwillow won the two previous bouts. It was a rough bout.

The writer's address is 307 Wickenden Street, Providence, R. I.

Louis, Conn, Mills

(Continued from page 3)

can't; too bad a poll couldn't be taken so that every man in uniform who wanted the chance could get a glimpse of the outstanding glovemen of both countries. If this could be done it would show what interest there is in boxing in our armed forces.

S/Sgt. Joe Louis completed his tour of England a few weeks ago and is now giving his boxing exhibitions in the Mediterranean area. He made room in England for Billy Conn, who, after a seven weeks' tour, will follow the Brown Bomber to Italy. The Bomber's E.T.O. excursion has been a success in every way. One Special Service officer said the heavyweight ruler entertained more GI's than either James Cagney or Bob Hope.

Joe did most of his sparring with two members of his entourage imported from the United States, M/Sgt. George Nicholson, an old standby in the Louis stable, and Sgt. Bob Smith. Joe occasionally mixed with camp favorites, including the corpulent Cpl. Elza Thompson, of Indianapolis, and Cpl. Leo Matriciani, Air Force titlist.

The champion worked from ten to 12 hours a day. He visited hospitals, airfields and camps. He boxed three times a week and gave an average of three to four skits a day.

Has Joe slowed up?

The general belief is that he has, but not enough to impair his boxing ability to a great extent.

Accompanying the champion to the Mediterranean are Nicholson, Smith, S/Sgt. Jimmy Edgar, a middleweight; Sgt. Jackie Wilson, high ranking welterweight, and Trainer Bob Payne, in addition to Capt. Fred Maly and 1st Lt. Jack Crawford.

* * *

WHAT was the first sport in evidence during the invasion? While soldiers battled on the beaches, while bombers flew overhead, and the ships backed them up, two lads were relieving the tension by throwing gloves at each other on a British battleship. It's a sport that takes their minds away from even a blazing hell around them! What a sport it must be that will do that!

And a wonderful sport it is when racial feelings, color problems and politics, are left out of it. Now and then elements of this kind have been brought in to give it the "grudge" angle. Or as in the case in this war, an army versus army feud. To bring hatred between opponents is not helping boxing as a sport, with rules and fair play. World's champions have been of all races, all creeds, all parties.

When this war is over, there'll be a tremendous boom in boxing. Fighters will come forth from every part of the world. Racial hatred in boxing will never take place. All will be treated fairly.

THE RING Magazine has stood too long for fair play and sportsmanship and its war work has done much to foster this spirit abroad. It has paved the way for new fields in boxing and has developed thousands of new faces through the appearance of top fighters, through the showing of boxing films, and by gifts of equipment by Nat Fleischer to points where such equipment was never before seen.

There are still countless numbers who think boxing is not a sport but legalized slaughter; that every fighter eventually gets punch drunk; that the purpose of boxing is to destroy your opponent permanently.

THE RING has changed this view for a good number—by its writings and by bringing real men to public notice. With this fine start, let's keep the sport going ahead.

Marines Lay Aside Rifles

(Continued from page 4)

night was registered when Marine Private First Class Bob Mizer of Mansfield, Ohio, dropped the decision to Marine Corporal Robert A. Adams of Brawley, Calif., in a 147-pound engagement.

Mizer, who had bowled over foe after foe to win his place in the finals, was a great favorite with the fans and figured to cakewalk to the welter diadem. Even after the opening round, won by Mizer by a slight edge, the crowd sat tense waiting for the Ohio youth to unleash his heavy artillery and rock Adams into slumberland. Adams, however, had a different slant on things and he won over the house when he shot a right haymaker from out of the clouds and dropped Mizer to the canvas in the second session.

Mizer was able to climb back to his feet, but he was hurt. He took to defensive tactics and back-pedaled the rest of the way with Adams in close pursuit. Mizer managed to stay on his feet for the three heats, but the decision was never in doubt. The fans stood and cheered the new champion loud and long.

Adams, who was featherweight champion of Imperial Valley, Calif., in 1936, won the championship of Wallis Island in April, 1943. He was in the South Pacific with the Marines for sixteen months.

* * *

ANOTHER favorite bit the dust in the 175-pound final when Hospital Apprentice First Class Ken Sparks of Sikeston, Mo., tangled with a whirlwind answering to the name of Carlo A. La Marca, Seaman First Class, of Independence, La. Sparks, who had previous boxing experience while attending Bladgett High School in his hometown and in the Arkansas A.A.U. tournament, gave La Marca, curly-haired Italian, some exciting moments in the first two rounds, but La Marca waited until the final stanza to cut loose his barrage of gloves and an overhand right dropped Sparks on the mat like a sack of cement.

Sparks, his knees wobbling after rising at the nine count, caught another jawbreaker a second later and was again horizontal on the ring floor. Showing a fighting heart, Sparks lifted himself off the deck and managed to stick it out for the final bell. La Marca, 22, with some coaching in ring technique, should travel far with the wallop he packs.

* * *

THE heavyweight finale produced the only knockout on the card when Pharmacist Mate Third Class James C. Anderson of Upland, Calif., pumped rights and lefts into Marine Corporal Tom L. Yandell of Marshalltown, Iowa, until Yandell was out on his feet and the match was halted in the second round with Anderson winning the title by technical kayo. Anderson, 19, was a star basketball and football player at Chaffey Union High School, Upland, Calif., and he took up boxing after entering the service on June 13, 1943, at Los Angeles.

The tournament match-maker was Marine Corporal Robert E. Franklin, who was quite a scrapper in the bantam and featherweight divisions a few years back. He fought under the name of Bobby O'Dowd and met such men as Everette Rightmire and Henry Hook. Franklin, whose home town is Sioux City, Iowa, was well-known in Chicago boxing circles.

Judges for the championship finals were Marine Private First Class Billy Celebron of Chicago, and Marine Private Bob Featherston of Lexington, Ky. Celebron, former Golden Gloves and National A.A.U. champion, met Fritzie Zivic, Lou Harper, Tony Zale and Ken Overlin in professional fighting days, while Featherston was an official of the Kentucky State Golden Gloves tourneys.

All participants in Camp Pendleton's finals received War Bonds as prizes, and it is now the plan of the camp's Athletic Association to continue boxing in the future. With the assistance of the former pro pugilists, Camp Pendleton may develop Fighting Marines into top-notch Boxing Marines.

Coast Guard Sluggers

(Continued from page 17)

assa Mauler" still stands as a symbol for the youth of America, who are now fighting for democracy.

A young man of quite a bit of fistic renown arrived at the Barracks recently. His name is Anthony Cianciola, better known to ringsiders as Tony Martin. Tony won the Mid-West Golden Gloves in the welterweight division and then after turning pro fought in the welter- and middleweight classes. He has won 84 bouts, lost but 6.

Martin fought in the Garden three times and in 1940 defeated Red Cochrane in Newark. Tony has fought such top notchers as Tony Zale, Coley Welch, Ernie Vigh, and the Cocoa Kid. He joined the Coast Guard as a seaman and is now a Boatswain's Mate first class. He has been in the service since August, 1942.

A newcomer to Coast Guard boxing is Ken Diehl, a hard-hitting 164 pounder. Kenny has a lot of power in either hand. In his last two bouts, he served notice to punch row that he bears watching. His best performance to date was against bull-necked Sailor Fred Valencia of Treasure Island.

The Coast Guard has a fast little featherweight in speedy Carl Nacion. A two-fisted clouter, Carl is convincing with either hand and if form is any criterion—has a lot of class.

No matter where they are, whether on the deck hurtling defeat at Fortress Europe or in the South Pacific pasting the Tojo-jos, Coast Guardsmen, like all sailors, are sluggers. If you're skeptical, ask the Japs and Nazis . . . they've been taking the punches.

Referee's Vexed Problems

(Continued from page 8)

to a scrap, and while some clubs went through the formality of having a doctor glance over a contestant and check him okay, others didn't even go to that trifling expense, and the sort of examination involved wasn't worth much anyway.

Of course, under modern conditions, a half-stewed pugilist would not pass muster as fit to perform in the ring. But even if a physician had given Neal the once-over, the probability is that Dutch would still have been permitted to fight. So long as a boxer could stand erect and go through the fighting motions he could get by.

The license allowed the liquor-lapping brigade was an extremely broad one. Young Griffo was scarcely sober in many a fight he won around Chicago; and it was a common sight to see the hard-hitting Mexican, Aurelio Herrera, enter the ring with his seconds carrying half a dozen bottles of beer, one or two of which the erratic athlete from the other side of the border swallowed between rounds.

With every imaginable form of safeguard thrown around our boxers today, with commission members, doctors, referees, all on the job of preserving the leather-pushers from possible serious injury; it makes a student of past fistic history grin tolerantly to think of the war-chances taken by our fighting men of not so long ago.

They may have been fools at that, but they surely managed to get a great kick out of life, and when they survived, if the monetary reward wasn't big, as we view such things today, they were tranquil and satisfied with a flash of so-called glory and enough funds to keep the convivial ball a-rolling until another purse hove in view.

Harry Forbes, champion bantamweight of the world in the nineteen hundreds, was matched with Johnny Whittaker, of Chicago's South Side, before John Hertz's American Club in the Windy City. Forbes was at the top of his form then and had several important matches pending in the East.

Whittaker was a smart, two-handed boxer, who had built up quite a nice local reputation. Yet, he did not rank with Forbes so far as actual class went, and the gamblers were backing the bantam champ to stop the Negro lad within the scheduled limit of six rounds.

So Forbes, with his Eastern engagements in mind, went after Whittaker from the first tap of the bell, resolved to stop him as quickly as possible. The Negro boxer was clearly outclassed, but, game as a bantam rooster, he stuck it out under whaling punishment. He was knocked down repeatedly, but always managed to beat the count. Forbes shifted his attack from the head to the body and in the final round doubled Whittaker up with fiercely-driven smashes on the stomach. But the last bell found Johnny still upright and hanging on to the champion in a clinch.

Forbes was naturally declared the victor on points, but the crowd cheered Whittaker for his game showing. When the bout was over, a newspaper scribe paid a visit to Whittaker in the latter's dressing-room. The bronze boy had shed his fighting trunks, and was getting a rubdown.

The reporter saw a monstrously-ugly great scar extending across the lower half of the Negro lad's abdomen. It loomed red, raw, only partially healed, displaying prominently the black marks of the stitches which had drawn the skin together. Said the newspaper man:

"Johnny, how long was it since you were cut open?"

Whittaker flashed an ivory grin at him.

"Oh, that ain't nuthin'," responded the boxer. "I done had a appendix taken out. But that was five weeks ago. I was out of the hospital ten days when I signed to fight Mistah Forbes!"

"But," remonstrated his horrified listener, "you got walloped plenty around the stomach tonight, and Harry Forbes can hit! Suppose that raw wound had opened up—where would you have been?"

"Maybe I'd have been somewhere's else tonight," laughed Whittaker. "But, man, you has got to take chances when you need coin. Me—I'm not a decision-winner, but boy, I win me a hundred and fifty bucks loser's end. Ain't that worth gambling for?"

Such logic was proof against any argument the reporter could offer. After all, if Johnny Whittaker didn't estimate his life as worth more than $150, that was his business, though it seemed like a pretty slim valuation. But when Forbes was told about his former opponent's physical condition the bantam champion went white in the face.

"The damned fool," he exclaimed. "Why I'd sooner have paid him that money out of my own pocket than take such a chance. Supposing he'd have died in the ring! In that last round I was putting every ounce of strength I had into punches for his belly, and lots of 'em landed. It makes me feel sick in the stomach to think of it!"

Neither seconds nor referees worried much about danger incurred by a beaten fighter in permitting a contest to continue in those days, and it wasn't often that they took action toward a suspension of hostilities unless circumstances forced their hands.

One of the greatest featherweights in ring history, although he never won a title, was Tommy White of Chicago. He fought and whipped many of the best men of his time, and held George Dixon to a 20-round draw when "Little Chocolate" was champion of the feather division. White retired in 1900 after being kayoed by Terry McGovern at Coney Island.

He had been fighting incessantly for twelve years when he wisely decided to hang up the gloves. But, like many old-timers, he just couldn't "stay put." He fancied he still had a few good fights left in him, and in 1902 staged a comeback. That was a mistake, and most of the newspaper boys, who one and all admired Tommy, knew it, and many tried to persuade him to "leave well enough alone."

But White persisted and was watched for six rounds with Harry Griffin at the new Battery D, on Chicago's North Side. Griffin was young, tough and could punch like a kicking Army mule. But in White's prime he couldn't have laid a glove on the agile Tommy, or gotten past a left hand celebrated from coast to coast.

However, when the fight began it was plain that White was in for a severe licking. His speed had deserted him, his famous left was unable to stop Griffin's rushes. The battle wasn't two rounds old before White was taking an awful shellacking. Griffin floored him repeatedly and White was a pitiful figure as he staggered to his feet, again and again.

But the referee let the one-sided bout go on, nor did White's seconds show any inclination to save their principal from the murderous beating he was receiving. But from the occupants of the press stand there came a roar of angry protest, a unanimous demand that the fight be halted, and threats as to what action the newspapers would take if anything happened to White. So a sponge came hurtling into the center of the ring from White's corner, the referee blocked Griffin's last rush at his reeling antagonist and the contest was ended.

The killing of Walter Croot by Jimmy Barry of Chicago before the National Sporting Club of London, England, was responsible for the start of a universal movement toward the providing of padded ring floors and posts for boxing rings; a much-needed improvement. Because it was the contact of Croot's head with the bare floor that gave him the concussion of the brain from which he died. A like misfortune, with fatal ending, also befell Billy Brennan, when he was knocked out by Frank Garrard in Chicago.

Croot was knocked down and out in the 20th round, and he never rallied, dying a few hours after being counted out. Barry was exonerated in court, but the National Club immediately ordered the ring padded, and promoters in the United States promptly followed suit.

As showing how the notion of a former injury usually crops up in boxing fatality cases, it is worth mentioning that the British papers laid particular stress on the fact that Croot, when kayoed in 1893 at the National by Pedlar Palmer, remained in a coma for several hours, and several writers commented that he ought not to have been allowed to fight again.

That nearly four years had elapsed between the dates Croot filled with Palmer and Barry, during which interval the little English bantam had been successfully busy in the ring did not impress the critics as giving him a physical okay. All of which presents a curious kind of parallel to the expert judgments issued on the passing of Ernie Schaaf!

Mediterranean Champion

(Continued from page 9)

Sergeant Sol Lester, Trainer, Cleveland, Ohio; Sgt. Jimmy Geary, amateur middleweight, Paterson, N. J.; Bombardier John Clark, amateur senior-welterweight, British Army, London, England; Pvt. Willie J. Jackson, amateur light-heavyweight, Harrisburg, Pa.; First Sergeant Chick Roman, Trainer, Pittsburgh, Pa.; S/Sgt. Lucius Tompkins, Trainer, Newark, N. J.

Third row, rear: S/Sgt. George Gelfer, Head Trainer, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Cpl. J. D. MacDonald, alternate, amateur heavyweight, East St. Louis, Ill.; Cpl. Stanley Goicz, pro light-heavyweight, Yonkers, N. Y.; Sgt. Johnny Ebarb, pro heavyweight, Oakland, Cal.; Lt. C. J. Haber (now Captain), Public Relations Officer, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NEW ORLEANS FISTIC SPOTLIGHTS

By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

GUY SEREAN, the Idaho lightweight, recently discharged from the U. S. Army, made his first ring start in over a year, July 31, at the Coliseum Arena. Serean knocked out Billy Miller, Pittsburgh, Pa., lightweight, in the third round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Miller entered the ring a 5 to 1 shot over Serean. The Smoky City Irishman showed nothing. Claiming victories over Charley Lulu Costantino, Bobby McIntire and others, Miller's Dixie debut was a failure.

Manager Harry Pittler brought down four fighters from the Smoky City and only saddled one winner in five starts. His stable consisted of Billy Miller, Bob Maloney, Otto Blackwell and Ossie "Bulldog" Harris. Miller was stopped by Serean in three rounds.

Maloney was twice knocked out by Charley Parham, Detroit, Mich., Negro welterweight, and one of the deadliest hitters in the 147-pound division. Otto Blackwell was defeated in eight rounds by the much improved Henry Hall, and Ossie Harris chalked up the lone victory scored by the Pittler stable in New Orleans, Aug. 4, when he scored an eight-round technical kayo over Eddie Jackson, Detroit, Mich.

Promoter Louis Messina, who holds the white and Negro licenses, staged both shows. Messina stages at least three Negro shows per month. He had been inactive in white promotion, but Serean's victory pepped up interest in white boxing and Messina plans on going at least twice a month with white shows in the future.

Henry Hall, a hard-hitting New Orleans Negro 160-pounder, has come along in nice style and in another year may be heard from in the middleweight division. Hall is a hard puncher and only needs experience.

Charley Parham, the singing kid of pugilism, a Negro welterweight out of Detroit, Mich., is about the toughest assignment in the 147-pound ranks for a youngster of the Bob Maloney type. Parham hits like a light-heavyweight. He had Freddie Dawson, the clever Chicago, Ill., lightweight, on the floor twice for nine in their bout here. Parham knocked out Maloney in six rounds and in their return go one week later, he stopped Maloney in eight heats.

Sgt. "Mad" Anthony Jones lost a ten-round decision to clever Holman Williams at the Coliseum Arena, July 21. Jones is one of the most pleasing middleweights in the game and promoters can make no mistake by billing "Mad" Anthony. In defeat or victory, Jones can always play to return engagements.

Sgt. Barney Ross, former lightweight and twice welterweight champion, was the guest referee of the Billy Miller-Guy Serean bout promoted by Louis Messina.

Ross is one of the leading referees in the country today and promoters can help the box office by hooking Barney, who is the greatest war hero the sporting world has developed in World War II.

Pete Herman, now totally blind, introduced Ross to the fans from the ring at the Miller-Serean fight. Pete and Ross received tremendous ovations from the fans.

Richard T. (Dick) Burke, twice president of the N.B.A. and the first boxing commissioner to be appointed when boxing was legalized in Louisiana, was unable to be present at the Serean-Miller card. Burke is recovering from a heart attack. He has been laid up for months.

Lew Raymond is back from Houston, Tex., where he staged a fistic show for Promoter Frank Land and the Houston Boxing Club at the huge Sam Houston Coliseum, Monday, July 10.

Raymond headlined the card with Bernard Docusen, New Orleans Filipino and Southern featherweight champion, who boxed Eddie Lee, St. Louis Chinaman, in the feature six-round event. Raymond had originally booked Gunnar Barlund, Finnish heavyweight, and Herbie Katz, Brooklyn, N. Y., for the main ten-round event.

Promoter Land and Matchmaker Raymond ran into unusual pressure from John D. Reed, State Labor Commissioner, boxing commissioner and wrestling czar of the Lone Star State.

Docusen lost the decision to Lee. Referee Sgt. Barney Ross voted the fight a draw.

Chalky Wright scored a technical kayo over Ruby Garcia, Puerto Rico lightweight, in a scheduled ten-rounder, and Jimmy Webb stopped George Brown, Houston heavyweight veteran, in four rounds on the card staged by Promoter Land and Matchmaker Lew Raymond.

Raymond and Promoter Frank Land plan on staging another show there within the next two months, but will demand that Commissioner Reed stay mum before signing up a second card for Houston fans.

Fighters wishing work in New Orleans and not under contract to any managers can contact the writer as follows: Broadway Johnny Cox, DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

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PORTLAND, OREGON, BOXING NOTES

By JACK McCALLUM

BOXING was very quiet all through the Pacific Northwest during July. Spokane drew a gate of $3,300 gross in an outdoor show with Joey Dolan and Joe Robleto. Dolan won the decision after ten rounds of thrilling, sensational fighting. They were rematched over the 15-round route on August 18. The score now is two wins for Robleto and one victory for Dolan. The latter is Navy bound.

After winning three in a row in his comeback try, Tiger Jack Fox cannot find anyone to fight him. The Negro veteran is willing to fight anyone, but no one seems to want to fight him. The Tiger's awkward, clownish style of boxing is given as the reason for lack of opponents.

Joe Kahut is still the rage of fight fans in this part of the country. The Woodburn kid defended his Oregon light-heavyweight championship title in a 15-round ring battle that contained all the ingredients that go to make up a thriller against Leo "The Lion" Turner, Portland Negro, and knocked out Turner in the 15th and final round. The fight drew a gate of $8,953 on a hot night that almost stifled those who attended the show in the Auditorium.

A return match between Joe Kahut and Lloyd Marshall is in the making . . . . Comdr. Jack Dempsey was welcomed to Portland by a host of old friends . . . . It was in Portland, Ore., that Dempsey started his famous comeback tour of 1931 and drew a record gate . . . . Claire Romeo, dandy welterweight of the 1920's, is working at a Portland shipyard . . . . as is Joe Gorman.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

A SMALL gathering of 2,776 fans witnessed the rubber match between Holman Williams of Detroit and Lloyd Marshall of Chicago. The boys are rated number one in the middleweight and light-heavyweight divisions respectively. Williams showed plenty of respect for the punching powers of Marshall and Holman elected to stick his left in Lloyd's face to keep him off balance.

Possibly Williams remembered the two knockdowns in a previous bout and naturally he weaved in and out never letting Marshall get set to throw a knockout blow. This was a bout that any other city would have welcomed with a big turnout, but Washington didn't go for it. The entire card was excellent. Joe Turner and Gabe Menendez are to be commended for putting on such fine shows when there is a dearth of good fighters.

On the supporting card were four sixes; and one four. The semi-final saw Bobby Gunther, 136, New York City, win over Julio Malavez, 141, Puerto Rico. Gunther shows promise but to your reporter, he appeared lazy. It was a close bout but Gunther used his right to gain the nod.

Another six featured Irish Johnny Taylor, 146, Los Angeles, and Charley Watkins, 141, Union City, N. J., in a rousing draw. Dixie Oliver, 198, D. C., scored a fourth round T.K.O. win over Steve Berkes, 203 lbs., New York City, and Pedro Firpo, 132, Camden, N. J., decisioned Oscar Wright, 135, D. C.

The opener, a four, saw Leroy Fleming, 164, cop the duke over Floyd Grayson, 160. Both boys are from Washington. For the main event Williams scaled 155 to Marshall's 164.

Word has been received here that Lt. Robert Mathias was killed in action over Germany. Bob was a former A.A.U. and Golden Glove champ and he'll always be remembered for his sportsmanship in and out of the ring.

Making his first start since his defeat at the hands of Henry Armstrong, Washington's rising welterweight star, Aaron Perry, scored a seven-round T.K.O. win over Morris Reif of Brooklyn. A crowd of 8,261 paid $22,085.77 to see the bout and the majority went home well pleased with the outcome.

The boys appeared evenly matched for the first few rounds. Reif easily weathered Perry's kayo punch and in the third he had his best round when he continually beat Aaron to the punch and as a result Perry was swinging wildly. Reif was staggered in the fourth but fought back finishing strong. The seventh was the end for Morris with Referee Eddie Lafond waving Perry to his corner after Reif had hit the deck twice. The bout was halted in 1:59 of the seventh stanza.

A short right caught Reif, flooring him and on arising, he walked into another and was floored again. Perry scaled 144, Reif 143¼.

Coming out of retirement the popular Billy Banks, 135½, Washington, won over Joey Manfro, 135½, formerly of New York, but now a stablemate of Perry. Banks easily boxed circles around Manfro and looked like his old self in this six-round semi-final. In another sixer Bee Bee Washington, 160, Washington, scored over Rocky Luciano, 165, Harrisburg.

Earl Trader, 125, Wilmington, decisioned Clifford Smith, 122, Charlotte, in a close six-round bout. The opener, another sixer, saw Young Sloan, 140, Washington, win handily over Johnny Askew, 135, Wilmington.

Red Cochrane, welterweight titilist, was at the ringside for the Perry-Reif bout.

Lew Hanbury, nattily attired in the uniform of the A.A.F., was introduced to the fans.

Jimmy Zimmerman was roaming around Press Row, looking up old friends. Jimmy is in the Navy now and was home on furlough.

Using every trick garnered in sixteen years of ring warfare, the Boston veteran, Tony Shucco, copped a unanimous decision over George Parks of Washington in ten rounds of an excellent card under the promotion of Joe Turner. It was a well-timed, well-placed left that caused the defeat of Parks, who in recent months has been going great in the Chicago area. Tony took seven rounds, Parks two, with one even. By virtue of his left hook which Parks was unable to evade, Shucco piled up a comfortable margin of points for the first six rounds, but in the opening minute of the seventh frame Parks was stung by Shucco, and he proceeded to wade in, looking like the Georgie of old. The Big Guns were going all out and Parks won this round by a good margin. Shucco used his left again in the eighth to take it, but in the ninth Georgie dropped Tony with a vicious left to the body and a sharp right to the chin.

Shucco took a five-count and got up to bicycle for the remainder of the going. Shucco scaled in at 180 to Parks' 185.

The semi-windup featured "Irish" Johnny Taylor, 146, Oakland, Calif., and Pete Galiano, 146, Baltimore. This was a real slugging bee with Taylor on the deck for a nine-count in the first, but he caught up with Pete in the fourth, flooring him for a kayo win. It was 1.19. Taylor, an army vet, has possibilities and should improve with more work.

In other sixes, Stoney Lewis, 165, Washington, D. C., outboxed Billy Duncan, 175, Buffalo, N. Y. Leroy Fleming, 160, Washington, D. C., outpointed Waddy Forcey, 160, Washington, D. C. Another six saw Bobby Gunther, 137, New York City, kayo Julio Malavez, 139, Puerto Rico, in 1:24 of the third; while the opening four saw Frank Feener, 144, Boston, win from Smuggy Hercy, 141, Washington, D. C.

In their second meeting before 9127 fans, Sammy Angott, Washington, Pa., gained a unanimous decision over Aaron Perry, in an eleven-round encounter sponsored by the Liberty Athletic Club. In a previous bout Angott won a split decision, but this time he counterpunched and scored repeatedly to the body and in the in-fighting. For the first five stanzas it was even-stephen, but in the sixth Sammy started pulling away and at the end of eleven heats it was the usually well-conditioned Perry who was noticeably tiring. Referee Marty Gallagher gave Perry the seventh, and called one even, the balance going to Angott. Dr. O. U. Singer gave Perry the third, seventh, and eighth, while Judge Frank Schuyler voted the third and fifth even with Perry getting the seventh.

A consensus among the boxing scribes gave Angott six rounds, Perry two, and called three even. However, many fans thought Perry had won by virtue of his terrific punching to Angott's head, but they were in all probability missing Sammy's in-fighting and counterpunching in which he was outscoring Aaron two to one.

On occasions, Angott stood toe-to-toe with Perry and slugged it out and Perry gave ground. Angott scaled 143; Perry, 144.

The prelims were good and the semi-final saw Baby Face Hatcher, 136, Lake City, S. C., kayo Jackie Savino, 134, Jamaica, L. I. This marked the return to ring warfare by Hatcher after twenty months in the Coast Guard. Hatcher, although still rusty from lack of conditioning, should continue to improve with subsequent battling and show a return to his past fighting form. Savino went out in 1:32 of the fifth round of a scheduled six. Other sixes saw Bee Bee Washington, 161, Washington, win over Bobby Brown, 157, Washington, while Stoney Lewis, 162, Washington, copped the duke over the highly regarded Deacon Logan, 157, New York City. The opener saw Earl Trader, 125, Wilmington, score again over Clifford Smith, 121, Charlotte, N. C., in a return match. Net gate for this card was $22,732.

In a scheduled ten-round headline bout promoted by Joe Turner, Al Hart, Camp Kilmer, N. J., scored a knockout win over Tony Shucco of Boston, in 2:54 of the seventh round. Hart scaled in at 227 pounds to Tony's 179½ and Al used this 47½-pound weight advantage to maul and wrestle Shucco to the canvas.

In the opening round Hart pushed Shucco over the middle strand of the ring ropes and Tony claimed that his back was hurt. Of the thirteen times Shucco was on the floor there were but two legitimate knockdowns.

Tony went down for a six-count in the sixth and a nine-count in the seventh. Both scored by vicious rights landed by Hart, but the majority of times it was a ringwise Shucco who ducked under the ponderous punches of Hart.

It was a fight that was not a credit to either contestant. After Tony had been wrestled through the ropes and was down for a nine-count Referee Eddie Lafond stopped the bout.

This is what Shirley Povich of the Washington *Post*, had to say about Shucco:

"Jimmy Johnson, who brought Heavyweight Tony Shucco out of retirement and is hawking him around the country on a fistic comeback, may be providing himself with a meal ticket, but he is doing boxing a disservice. Shucco, washed up years ago, and never one of the good fighters, is making no friend for boxing during the wartime interim.

"At Griffith Stadium the other night against Al Hart, Shucco was a pitiful spectacle, pushed or shoved to the canvas 13 times. He was out of breath at the end of three rounds. The fact that there were only 1660 paid customers is a tribute to the acumen of the Washington fight fan. He stayed away, expecting the worst kind of a fight."

In contrast to the main go the preliminaries were excellent, especially the draw that involved Jimmy Phillips, 131, Cumberland, Md., and Pedro Firpo, 130, Camden, N. J. This was a red-hot toe-to-toe slugfest that was packed with action. This was a six. Stoney Lewis, 163, Washington, copped a unanimous decision over Charlie Jones, 174½, New York City, in a six, while Jerome Pratt, 148, Baltimore, stopped the win streak of Irish Johnny Taylor, 146½, Oakland, Calif. Dick Calsetta, 157, New York City, kayoed Gordon Stiles, 151, Washington, in 0:32 of the fifth round of a scheduled six. The opening four saw Arthur "Red" Jeter, 178, Washington, in a win over Al Davis, 186½, Washington. The entire card, postponed from the previous night, grossed but $3333.80.

MISSOURI FANFARE

By JACK WARRICK

PROMOTOR Lou Wallach, 1938 Golden Gloves Featherweight Champion, who promoted many hair-raising amateur shows, is attempting to revive professional boxing in St. Louis. Wallach's inaugural show was a definite artistic success and despite the small turnout, he is determined to carry on and bring the best available fistic talent to St. Louis. If this one is an indication of future presentations, local fans are assured of getting their money's worth and then some.

Results of the Kiel Auditorium card: Deacon Nathan Logan, 159, St. Louis' Negro middleweight menace, flattened Al Gilbert, 167, Washington, D. C., in the second, with a blistering body attack followed by a crashing right to the chin. Gilbert had previously held his own with such top-notchers as Ken Overlin, Coley Welch, Ben Brown, etc., but the Deacon, back in top form, was at his magnificent best, and his furious attack completely overwhelmed the Washington gamester.

Colion Chaney, 180, Indianapolis, smooth-working, hard-belting counter puncher, scored an upset by stiffening Bill Petersen, 199½, Indiana Harbor thunder puncher, in the eighth.

Supporting bouts: Pvt. Baxley Hardy, 157, Augusta, Ga., crouching, puzzling southpaw slugger, out-gunned heavy-hitting Charley Dodson, 165, St. Louis, in six. Proctor Heinold, 126½, Oklahoma City, outpointed Terry Thompson, 129, St. Louis, in six. Charley O'Kelley, 150, St. Louis, stopped Henry Chuchollek, 154, former South Broadway A. C. star, in one.

This writer would like to offer his belated but heartiest congratulations to Nick Sanders, the pride and joy of Tandy A. C., on his winning of the National A.A.U. bantamweight championship. The success of this amateur edition of Henry Armstrong is particularly gratifying to the writer, as we have been predicting future greatness for Nick since he first donned the gloves.

Irish Mickey Collins, aggressive, hard-punching lightweight from Poplar Bluff, Mo., has entered the Navy. Mickey will be long remembered by local fans for his three thrilling, slam-bang battles at the Arena.

Marine Pvt. George Clement, Jr., 1938 Golden Gloves and A.A.U. flyweight champion, was wounded in the battle for Saipan in the Pacific. George, who also won the sportsmanship trophy in 1938, is a thoroughly swell fellow and he has the best wishes of his many friends for a speedy recovery.

Seaman 1/c Mike Buha took part in the invasion of France and has now completed six trips from England to the invasion beachhead. Mike is one of the greatest amateur boxers ever developed in St. Louis. He was winner of the Golden Gloves light-heavyweight championship in 1940, '42 and '43 and also the A.A.U. heavyweight championship in 1943.

This correspondent would greatly appreciate mail from service men in all parts of the world, particularly from fellows who were formerly connected with amateur or professional boxing in Missouri. All mail would be gratefully received and promptly acknowledged and may be sent to: 1705 South 9th Street, St. Louis, 4, Mo.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

WILLIE SCHULKIN

BOXING did itself proud at the recent Bond Show held in Madison Square Garden. Pvt. Bob Montgomery met his rival, Pvt. Beau Jack, in a non-title go—and for free! Seated in the first four rows were wounded veterans who had just returned from where the fighting is thickest. Imagine these courageous boys travelling this long distance looking for a thrill! The thrill of a fight, mind you! Any of these lads could put us to shame were they inclined to tell us a thing or two about the fight over there.

Some were in plaster casts, feet, hands and other parts of their bodies, and yet, you should have heard these youngsters yell with excitement when Beau Jack developed a slight nose bleed. Both Montgomery and Jack should be proud that they were so honored to entertain these brave lads. As mentioned before, boxing can pat itself on the back, due to its recent efforts to help the Bond drive. Recent fight shows prove that boxing has donated more than $70,000,000 to the E Bond drive. Houston, Tex., gave out with more than $21,000,000 at a single show. $35,864,900 popped up at the Garden. Mike Jacobs, we take off our hats to you! Were it not for you and the Gillette Safety Razor Company, this event would not have been possible! So again, thanks a million!

Bob Montgomery, New York's lightweight champion, did not look the part as he lost a split verdict to Beau Jack, the Georgia Shoe-Shine boy, in ten rounds. Jack, a fast sprinter, got off to a running start and won the first three rounds from the slow starting Montgomery. Bob was able to hold his rival even in the fourth, but then Beau Jack put forth his best efforts to win the fifth, which was the Beau's best round. Montgomery got going in the sixth, seventh and eighth, scoring with terrific body slams, and it seemed that he might pull the chestnuts out of the fire, but he was barely able to take the ninth round.

In the tenth, the Beau swarmed all over Bob, never giving him a chance to get set. Jack threw some fancy bolos and fought his heart out in this round. The decision could not have gone any other way. The rightful winner at the end of ten rounds was Beau Jack. In fifteen rounds the result might have been different. Montgomery weighed 137½; Jack, 138¾.

Berlie Lanier, 166, Philadelphia, rushed Joe Carter, 155¾, Rome, N. Y., all over the ring to win the duke after six bristling rounds. Carter fought a beautiful fight, but the ten-pound difference in weight was the deciding factor. The decision was greeted with boos.

Buddy Garcia, 132, a soldier stationed at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, won an exciting sixer from Bobby Smith, 127, Philadelphia. Smith made quite a hit with his ability to weave out of dangerous spots. The fifth round was taken from Smith for an unintentional low blow and this probably cost him the duke. This was Smith's first defeat in more than twenty starts.

Bobby Gunther, 136½, Detroit, down for a count of nine before the first round was a minute old, got up to outpunch Dusty Brown, 133½, Philadelphia, in a very good six-round bout. Gunther is managed by Lew Diamond, the Honest Brakeman, and looks like a lad who is sure to be heard from.

Nick Toretto, 154, West Side, won the first three rounds easily from Freddie Flores, 164¾, Jamaica, N. Y., then ran into trouble in the closing three rounds, when the weight advantage began to tell on the tiring Toretto. Toretto was awarded the duke, but was a very tired boy when this bout was over. Tommy Pope, 175¼, Harlem, won the opening four from his two-time conqueror, Bennetto Paine, 169¾, Windsor, Canada. Pope was dropped for a nine-count in the fourth round and was lucky to go the distance.

Benny Leonard and Ruby Goldstein refereed the preliminaries, while Billy Cavanagh officiated in that capacity in the wind-up.

HEADACHES OF A FIGHT PROMOTER—George Kobb is just about the hard-luckiest fight promoter in the beak-bashing business . . . . Started off with a good show featuring three eight-round contests at the Twin City Bowl in Elizabeth, N. J. . . . . Freddie Schott's opponent failed to show up and Georgie turned pale . . . . Oscar Goode was to have met Indian Benny Deathpaine, but the Indian turned up with an infected ear . . . . Billy Duncan, Washington battler, was to oppose Goode, but Duncan was unable to appear due to bad train connections . . . . Langston Dennis was present to watch his brother, Rudy Richardson, perform against Van McNutt . . . . Langston was pulled away from a hot dog stand, put into boxing trunks, and was sent out to do or die for dear old Georgie . . . . Dennis succeeded in dropping Goode for a count of nine, before giving way to superior condition . . . . Goode won the decision after a very tough battle . . . . Schott went on with a last-minute sub by the name of Jim Williams . . . . Williams made a big hit with the crowd before being forced to retire due to a badly banged up bugle . . . . The show turned out to be a success, and as your RING reporter was leaving, there stood Kobb, with a smile from ear to ear . . . . What looked like disaster turned out to be a huge success . . . . Kobb sure can take it.

Your RING reporter in his travels says . . . . Down in Baltimore, Georgie Kochan engaged Howard Bennett in one of the sluggingest slugfests this writer has had the pleasure of seeing . . . . Kochan entered the ring a 2 to 1 favorite and going into the seventh round the odds had switched to favor Bennett at 3 to 1 . . . . George staged a sensational rally to drop Bennett twice for nine counts in the eighth round . . . . Kochan continued his right through to the finish, putting the officials on the spot . . . . The bout was declared a draw . . . . What else could it be, with two boys putting out for all they were worth!

Aaron Perry looked very good in disposing of Morris Reif in seven rounds of a very fast fight in Washington . . . . Incidentally, we caught Sammy Angott outpointing Aaron Perry in eleven rounds at Washington . . . . For my money, Sammy can still lick all the would-be fighters around today . . . . Only topnotchers will take Angott in his present form . . . . Perry certainly is a terrific drawing card in Washington . . . . Aaron had plenty of financial backers against a seasoned spoiler like Angott . . . . Maybe the kid will look better with different opponents . . . . Thus far, they've given him fighters like Angott and Armstrong . . . . weavers and spoilers . . . . On good nights these veterans are likely to lick anyone in the world . . . . Let's hope they bring along the kid okay from now on.

Frankie Carto turned in a masterful performance in licking the hard-hitting Jackie Floyd in Philadelphia . . . . It seemed that Frankie anticipated Jackie's every move . . . . He kept an annoying left hand in Jackie's kisser and kept him off balance all night . . . . Poor Floyd, he never could get going . . . . Mike Delia was very lucky to be awarded a technical knockout victory over Ellis Phillips . . . . After trailing the Negro slugger for the first eight sessions, Mike succeeded in cutting Ellis' eye to the extent that the Negro was blinded . . . . The referee was forced to stop the contest when it was apparent that Phillips couldn't see . . . . Delia suffered a badly lacerated ear, causing him to withdraw from the Montgomery-Jack bout in the Madison Square Garden Bond Show.

Ray Arcel is authority for the fact that Jimmy Carollo, former Golden Gloves champion, should not be allowed to continued his boxing career . . . . Jimmy has been discharged from the Marines due to a head injury . . . . Previously he had spent three months in a hospital at St. Albans due to this ailment . . . . With a recent fatality in an Eastern ring, the various commissions should be very careful as to how they issue licenses . . . . Jimmy is now under the management of Frank Paccassi, who handles the business affairs of Lou Nova . . . . Paccassi seems to have connections throughout the sticks in various parts of the country and can do the boxing game no good with the matches he makes for his boys . . . . Lou Nova, long past his peak, continues to battle it out with the youngsters and it is a matter of time before he may be seriously injured . . . . Carollo should be placed in the same category as Nova and both should be retired . . . . Surely there must be an easier way to make a living.

In a recent visit to Bobby Gleason's gym at 434 Westchester Ave., New York, we were surprised to see the mannerly order in which this gym is run . . . . Should a hanger-on as much as light up a cigarette, he is given the "bum's rush" . . . . It is one of Gleason's pet peeves . . . . No smoking and no spitting . . . . Would that all gyms should be run in this manner . . . . Mickey Kelly, voluble fight announcer, is around yelling blue murder because his Tiger Lou Jones has been done wrong . . . . I said that his fighter had won one fight all year . . . . Okay, Mickey, I'll retract that . . . . He won another contest in New Jersey in a preliminary bout . . . . It isn't my fault if your boy finally does win a bout and uses another name in doing so . . . . You've got to give this Kelly guy credit, though, he keeps punching for his fighters.

Lew Diamond, the Honest Brakeman, is raving about his Negro lightweight prospect, Bobby Gunther of Detroit . . . . Bobby looked very good in his latest start, disposing of Leroy Saunders in two rounds . . . . Freddie Russo continues unbeaten . . . . This featherweight sensation knocked out Rocky Progano in two rounds at Bridgeport, then followed this up with a spectacular win over Walter Cabey Lewis in Newark . . . . This confident kid is ready for big game right now!

Jack Curley has a kid by the name of Domingo Diaz who is sure to cut a wide swath in the featherweight ranks . . . . He is a rip-tearing performer and always is in a sensational fight . . . . In his last three starts, he knocked out Paul Powell (a protege of Benny Leonard), drew with the experienced Joey Gatto in a humdinger, and then flattened Earl Mintz in New Jersey . . . . This kid is a sure fire attraction . . . . Harry Davidow is running a gym at 116 East 14th St., New York, and, from your RING reporter's observations, it is one of the finest equipped gymnasiums in New York . . . . Moe Fleischer, assistant matchmaker at the MacArthur Stadium, is doing a bang-up job in this capacity . . . . The old Stadium has a sure-fire attraction in Harold Green, a lad who made good at this fistic emporium.

Maxie Shapiro, recently discharged from the U. S. Army, showed his East Side followers that he still can handle himself in the squared circle. Shapiro, weighing 136¼ pounds, seemed a bit stale as he won the eight-round decision from Angel Aviles, 131½, Mexican trial horse, in the feature event at the Dexter Park Arena in Woodhaven, L. I.

Maxie seemed content to outbox his rival, but the Mexican would have none of that. Instead of Maxie having an easy workout, the bout turned out to be a very punishing affair. Aviles scored with resounding right swings that caught Shapiro time and again in the pit of the stomach. Shapiro got going after the fourth round and in spots he showed the form that enabled him to lick such fighters as Bob Montgomery, Bobby Ruffin, Chester Rico and many of the other leading lightweights. Your RING reporter gave the third round to Aviles and the fourth a dead heat, the remaining six rounds going to Maxie.

Frankie Gromada, 136½, East Side, decisively licked Leroy Saunders, 139½, Harlem, in the semi-final eight-round contest. This bout featured some very brisk exchanges with Gromada leading in every round. Saunders was down in the fourth round, the bell ringing as Referee Jed Gahan reached the count of six.

Joe (Sandy) Sadler, 118½, spotted his rival, Clyde English, eight and one-half pounds, to win the unanimous decision at the end of six fast rounds.

Robert (Dapper) Smith, 166, Bronx, won from Harry Gary, 157½, West Side, in an interesting six-rounder. In the opener, Rocco Lescio, 141, Ridgewood, knocked out Hubert Winfield, 136, South Brooklyn, in 1:21 of the second round.

Jerry Fiorello, 156¾, Red Hook, punched out an eight-round win over J. C. Wilkins, 156, Bronx Negro, at MacArthur Stadium. Wilkins, engaging in his fifth professional fight provided the fans with plenty of excitement as he swapped haymakers with his more experienced rival. Fiorello was awarded a split decision at the end of a gruelling contest.

Milton Kessler, 144½, Coney Island, licked Tiger Nelson, 145, Washington battler, in the remaining half of the double wind-up. Kessler bled from a cut over his left eye, but was in complete command throughout the con-

test. The decision in Kessler's favor was unanimous.

Steve Vaccarelli, 133¼, Brownsville, looked exceptionally good in the manner in which he disposed of Tommy Wornock, 142½, in 1:42 of the third round. Vaccarelli floored his man for a nine count with a perfect assortment of punches and when Wornock arose on unsteady pins, the referee put a halt to the contest.

Al (Baby Face) Pennino, 124, Richmond, won from Georgie Knox, 125¼, Newark Negro, in a fast six-rounder. Mickey Fuselli, 154½, Bronx, repeated a previous win over Verne Atkins, 153, Youngstown, Ohio, in four rounds.

Fort Hamilton Arena broke all records for attendance and gate receipts at the army base when a crowd of 5100 persons jammed the place and paid a gross of $6205. Tami Mauriello, weighing a plump 202 pounds, engaged his old friend Vincent Pimpinella, 180, Red Hook veteran, in the main event scheduled for 10 rounds.

Tami, making his first start since February 25, when he lost a main event at Madison Square Garden to Joe Baksi in 10 rounds, seemed slow and as is usual in his case, fought his way into shape along about the third round. Pimpinella had the crowd wildly cheering as he stepped around the chubby Mauriello, peppering him with left hooks and every once in a while crossing a right to Tami's chin for variety.

Tami bided his time and had the situation well in hand at all times. Whenever Tami got in close, he would unloosen a two-fisted barrage of blows to the body that did the game Vincent no good. Midway in the fifth round, Tami crossed a right to the chin of Vince, sending him to the ropes with his arms dangling at his sides. Mauriello deliberately refused to knock out his old pal and Vince lasted out the round, but was in bad shape.

The sixth round found Tami going through the motions, but with no heart in his work. This business of knocking out his buddy was a very distasteful job to Tami.

In the seventh, a right cross dropped Vince for a nine count and when the bell rang ending the round, Pimpinella's handlers decided that the bout had gone far enough. Mauriello looked okay, considering the time he had been out of the ring.

In the eighth round semi-final, Joe Curcio, 147, Newark, put over a terrific left hook to the body of Tony Grey, 150, Detroit, rendering him hors de combat in 1:53 of the sixth round. The bout was about even going into the sixth round when the southpaw delivery of Curcio finally found its mark.

Roosevelt Thomas, 178½, Chicago Negro, looked good as he administered a trouncing to game Bill Kendrick, 173½, New York Negro, in a six-round contest. Kendrick avoided the dangerous right hand of Thomas and managed to stay the distance with his shrewd defensive tactics.

Clyde English, 128, West Indies, scored an amazing upset in knocking out Lou Alter, 123, Montreal, with a right hand to the pit of the stomach in the third round. Two days previously, English had absorbed quite a licking in a six-rounder against Joe Sadler, and figured to be a soft touch for Alter.

In scheduled four-round contests, Bunny Marconi, 131, flattened Benny Mann, 137, in the second round and Buddy Doran, 143, did likewise to Jimmy Sheppard, 141.

The Queensboro Arena featured young Freddie Schott, Akron, Ohio, heavyweight, meeting Johnny Flynn, hard puncher, in a bout scheduled for eight rounds. Schott got the decision at the end of the contest after a very close fight.

Flynn sent over many hard right crosses and caught the fancy of the crowd with his hard and spectacular punching. Schott continually bored in to make it a very hard fight and the crowd of 4350 fans booed the award to Schott. Judge Jim Gearns gave six rounds to Schott and the remaining two to Flynn. Referee Young Otto called it four for Schott, three for Flynn and one even. Judge Jim Guilfoyle ruled six for Flynn and gave Schott only two rounds. This is a natural rematch. Schott weighed 207, Flynn, 212.

In the semi-final six, Nick Toretto, 157½, stopped Johnny Harris, 156, when Harris broke his right arm in the second round and could not continue. Time: 53 seconds of round two.

Georgie Knox, 126, outpunched Bobby Henry, 126¼, in a very fast six-round contest. Knox's superior ring savvy stood him in good stead and the decision was unanimous.

Charley Jones, 172, scored a kayo over Danny Faver, 170, after 2:05 of the fourth round. A series of right-handers spelled the finish for Faver.

In four-rounders, Oscar Governale, 158½, stopped Connie Zeppa, 156¾, in 1:29 of the third, while Emil Pace, 144¾, outpointed Verne Atkins, 144, in a fast bout.

Harold Green, 146½, Brownsville, outfought Leo Dulmaine, 138, Worcester, Mass., in the feature attraction of 10 rounds at the MacArthur Stadium. Dulmaine seemed intent on lasting the route and his sporadic flashes were too few. Green, by dint of his tireless aggressiveness, won by a wide margin. Both judges gave Green nine rounds and the remaining one to Dulmaine. Referee Ruby Goldstein was more nearly correct, coming up with six rounds for Green, two for Dulmaine and two even.

Joe Mulli, 151¾, Bensonhurst, delivered a left hook to the chin of Joe Robinson, 156¾, Newark, to flatten him in 1:18 of round one. Dominick Fussa, 160½, Puerto Rico, seemed to be on his way to an easy win over Frankie Jamison, 160¼, Chicago, when Frankie clipped Dom on the chin in the second round, flooring him for a four-count. Fussa showed no inclination to fight after sampling a few of Jamison's rights and after being dropped three times, he was counted out in 1:03 of the third round.

Joe (Sandy) Sadler, 120, was too fast for veteran Benny Saladino, 128, Brooklyn, and the referee stopped this one in 2:52 of the third round.

Frankie Arcidiaconda, 136, outclassed Abe Hoch, 135½, causing Referee Ruby Goldstein to call a halt after 2:40 of round one.

Julie Kogon put on his usual performance at Madison Square Garden and the fans didn't like it. This was Kogon's first shot at a main bout at the Garden and he did not make the most of it. New York fans have been seeing Julie go into his clutch act for years at the smaller clubs and it was surprising to see how many of the same fans registered disappointment at Julie's miserable showing.

His opponent, Ike Williams, was not to blame. Let it be said that he continually pressed forward and tried his best to make a fight of it. Williams stalked his man and won the first five rounds hands down. Referee Frank Fullam warned Julie to fight or be thrown out.

In the sixth round, Williams missed a right-hand try and Kogon countered with a powerful right to the jaw which stunned Williams. However, Kogon, instead of following this up, went back to his clutch and grab tactics, enabling Williams to recover.

In the ninth round it seemed that Williams had finally caught up with the rapidly fading Kogon, but Julie put on a rally that disgusted the crowd. Kogon's rally consisted of putting on a burst of speed and employing holding tactics such as has never been seen before by boxing fans. In the tenth, Williams opened up with a barrage which soon had Kogon wobbly, but Julie, in an effort to avoid a knockout, dived at Ike, bringing him down on the apron of the ring with Kogon on top of him. In this position the referee had counted to eight and then, realizing the foolishness of the situation, bent down, heaved Julie to his feet, thus allowing Williams to regain his feet.

What a farce it would have been, were Williams to be counted out in this position. The best that could be scored for Kogon was two rounds, the balance to Williams. Williams won the unanimous award, but gained little prestige by his victory. Weights were, Williams, 134¾; Kogon, 131¾.

Freddie Dawson, 137½, Chicago, did not look too good in winning a six-round decision from Willie Cheatum, 137, Newark. Cheatum was down for a nine-count near the end of the third round.

Billy Arnold, 144½, 18-year-old thumper from Philadelphia, blasted Bernie Miller, 140½, Harlem, out of the picture in 53 seconds of the fifth round. This bout bordered on the sensational with first one and then the other taking the lead. Arnold's punching power began to take effect in the fourth round and from then on Miller was a dead pigeon. Bernie was out on his feet when the referee called a halt.

Al Guido, 134½, Bronx, eked out a win over Charley Smith, 132, Newark, in a sixer. Smith started well enough, but let Guido take the play away from him in some close slugging rallies. Guido put on a fast finish to catch the official's eyes.

The opening four went to Tom Collins, 148, New Haven, who was declared the winner over Henry Johnson, 146, Harlem. This decision was roundly booed. Your RING reporter was of the opinion that Johnson was entitled to the verdict. In another four, Ted Gordon, 160, Bronx, outpunched Ralph Dougherty, 161, Newark, to win the unanimous decision. An attendance of 6543 people paid $18,341 to witness the prize "flop" of the year.

Rocky Graziano, 151, East Side, punched out a win over Tony Reno, 154, Chicago, in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the Fort Hamilton weekly boxing show. Reno, a last-minute substitute for the ailing Jerry Fiorello, made a fair showing.

Rocky was badly off in his timing and missed 75 per cent of his wild swings. The Rock got going in the seventh and floored Reno three times in this round. Reno's experience got him by and he managed to go the distance without getting into trouble again.

In an eight-round semi-final, Jock Leslie, 127, Flint, was entirely too much for Manny Torres, 126, Puerto Rico, putting Manny away in the second round.

Mike Konnors, 129, Bay Ridge, belted out Charley Mathias, 125, Harlem, in 1:40 of the third round. Mathias was down for "nine" before being finished off with a terrific left smash to the body.

Domingo Diaz, 126, Puerto Rico, drew with Joey Gatto, 129, South Brooklyn, in a very fast six-rounder. This bout made a great hit with the crowd and the boys were immediately rematched.

Verne Atkins, 143, Youngstown, stopped Tony Manis, 148, East Side, in 1:15 of round three, while Rocco Lescio, 141, polished off Luis Davila, 140, Mexico, in 2:05 of round two.

Jimmy McDaniels, 144, Los Angeles, had an easy time winning in the feature eight over Steve Riggio, 146½, East Side, at the Queensboro Arena. Riggio was floored in the third with a right to the pit of the stomach and was dropped twice again during the fourth round.

McDaniels showed superior ring savvy throughout this contest and romped off with seven of the eight rounds.

In the eight-round semi-final, Henry Johnson, 144, was held to a draw by Sidney Miller, 150, Detroit.

In sixes: Joe Mulli, 150, Bensonhurst, decisioned Willie Gray, 149¾, while Ted Gordon, 158, outslugged Reggie Cosmo, 162, in a fast bout.

In a four-rounder, Dave Carver, 157, hit Ray King, 154½, in 47 seconds of the first round. King was removed from the ring on a stretcher and after being treated by the commission doctor, came to in the dressing room a half hour later.

Carmine Fatta, 134¾, Bensonhurst, outpointed Joe Amico, 139½, Philadelphia, in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the MacArthur Stadium. Both boys finished with cut eyes and there were no knockdowns. Fatta took down the unanimous award. In sixes, J. C. Wilkins, 156¼, Bronx, won by a wide margin over Harold Gary, 158, Detroit, Charley Watkins, 141¾, drew with Doug Carter, 138¾, Newark, while Joe Sadler, 117½, had little trouble winning the duke from Al Pennino, 122½, Red Hook battler. Connie Zeppa, 156¾, reversed a previous kayo he suffered at the hands of Oscar. Governale, 158, when he knocked out Governale in the first round. Rocco Lescio, 140, needed but two rounds to dispose of Gary Williams, 136.

Coolidge Miller, 156, Brooklyn, knocked out Al Fine, 146½, White Plains, in 29 seconds of the eighth and final round at the White Plains Stadium. Fine, plainly out of condition, ran out of gas after piling up a comfortable lead. The game Al found the weight handicap too much for him to overcome. The show was held before the largest crowd to ever witness a boxing show in White Plains. More than 10,000 people attended the bouts, which were staged in conjunction with the New York State Chiefs of Police Convention. In the semi-final, Pete Virgin, 128, Garfield, won a wild swinging six-rounder from Jerry Darby, 134¼, Jamaica. In other sixes, Gaetano Cacciato, 188, White Plains, won the duke from Johnny Shedler, 189, Warwick, N. J., and Bobby Henry, 127, New York, licked Rocky Progano, 132½, Stamford, Conn.

In the opening four, Emil Pace, 147, New York, gained the award over Verne Atkins, 143¾, Youngstown, Ohio.

Phil Terranova, 124½, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, had an easy time winning the decision from Charley Noel, 125, Brooklyn Negro, after eight fast rounds at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Terranova carried the fight to his tall opponent, never letting him get set. At the end of the contest, Phil walked off with the unanimous decision.

Joey Gambaro, 144, Bronx, surprised with a one-round knockout win over Jackie Connors, 142, White Plains. Gambaro crossed a right to the chin of Connors, flooring Jackie for the count of nine. As Jackie arose on unsteady pins, Gambaro crossed another right to the chin which sent Connors to the mat in bad shape, forcing Referee Young Otto to put a stop to the uneven contest. Time 1:04 of round one.

Frankie Jamison, 160, Chicago, was entirely too aggressive for Eddie Saunders, 155, Harlem, and romped off with the duke after eight rounds of very hard punching by both boys. Eddie was content to fight a strictly defensive battle and this cost him the decision. These boys were rematched for the following week. Tommy Gargano, 145, Bensonhurst, defeated the ancient Skippy Allen, 148, in four interesting rounds. Bunny Marconi, 131, Bay Ridge, halted Bobby Hargett, 133, Red Hook, in 1:40 of the third round, while Frankie Narcisco, 136, New York, defeated Ray Murray, 138, Erie Basin, in four rounds.

Lee Q. Murray finally made his fistic debut at Madison Square Garden, and judging Lee from his performance against Turkey Thompson, the elongated Negro eliminated himself from further consideration as a top-flight Garden performer. The recent Williams-Kogon fiasco fumes had not been fully aired, when along comes the Murray-Thompson bout (?) to impress fans that they haven't seen a thing yet. In recent years Negro opponents have faced each other and almost succeeded in erasing the general opinion that a main go between two Negroes never did make a good match. Williams-Shans, Montgomery-Beau Jack and matches of that sort, almost convinced fans that any top-notch match in the Garden was well worth attending.

The Armstrong-Robinson bout was but a forgotten memory. We thought that bout was an all-time "low," but the Murray-Thompson and Williams-Kogon mills topped even these bitter memories. The less said of the bout, the better. The Turkey from California waged an aggressive battle throughout the contest, but the cautious Lee Q. was not to be caught napping. Lee Q. just ran, grabbed, ducked, then would turn southpaw, trying to befuddle his opponent. Then for variety, Lee Q. just ran, grabbed, ducked and then would turn southpaw trying to befuddle his opponent.

Though Lee Q. was awarded the verdict, there was no doubt in the minds of the ringside scribes and the majority of the fans that what little fighting was done belonged to Thompson and he therefore was entitled to the decision. The proper procedure for Referee Donovan, had he the guts to protect the fight fans, would have been to toss both out on their ears, declare the bout "no contest," and have the Boxing Commission rule on

the financial end of both men. The contest was absolutely the worst staged in the Garden since it was built. Weights were: Murray, 206¾; Thompson, 207¼.

In a bout that followed the main go, Dorsey Lay, 137¼, Philadelphia Negro, punched too hard and too often for game little Vince Dell 'Orto, 134½, causing the bout to end after 1:49 of round five.

Steve Vaccarelli, 133½, Brooklyn, looked very sharp in winning a six-round decision from Billy Banks, 134½, Washington Negro. The manner in which Steve came through against his more seasoned opponent, was a treat to the eye. Steve had the game Billy in trouble as early as the second round. We did not give Banks one round.

In a very good heavyweight brawl, Dee Amos, 200, Harlem veteran, came from behind after losing the first three rounds, to knock out Larry Bouchard, 206, Montreal, in 1:46 of round four. Larry showed a fine left jab and a very accurate right cross to the chin, with which he piled up a big lead. He ran out of gas towards the end of the third round and was an easy mark for the hard punching Negro, getting nailed with five rights to the jaw which dumped him for the count.

Nathan (Deacon) Logan, 155¼, St. Louis, lived up to advance notices in battering the game Larry Moore, 159, Valley Stream, L. I., into submission in 1:52 of the sixth round. Moore was down at the bell in the fifth and when Logan continued his merciless bombardment in the sixth, Referee Ruby Goldstein mercifully intervened.

Charley Fusari, 138½, Newark, proved too tall and fast for little Artie Di Pietro, 137¼, Greenwich Village, and romped off with the unanimous decision in the opening four-round bout.

At MacArthur Stadium, Harold Green, 147½, Brownsville Banger, continued his string of victories at the expense of Jerry Fiorello, 155¼, of Red Hook. Green took the unanimous decision at the end of eight bristling rounds. Though terrific punches were thrown by both contestants throughout the contest, there were no knockdowns. Green slipped to the canvas in the sixth, but arose before a count could be started. Harold Valan, 137, Brownsville, boxed his way to a six-round win over Julian Malavez, 138, West Side. George Knox, 125¼, Newark Negro, upset the highly favored Joey Gatto, 129, Bensonhurst, in a very fast six-round contest.

Knox appeared very sharp in this bout and acquitted himself nobly. Charley Jones, 177, West Side, won over Tommy Pope, 178, Harlem, in another fast six. In fours, Gary Williams, 134, won from Frankie Rosen, 133, East Side, and Noah Deans, 144, Newark, stopped Verne Atkins, 145, Youngstown, in 2:12 of round one. A capacity turnout of 4500 people watched the bouts.

Frankie Wills, 149½, Washington, D. C., won a split verdict over Milton Kessler, 146¾, Coney Island, in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena. The bout was a very dull contest. Kessler was dropped for the count of nine in the fifth round, but weathered this knockdown in fine shape. The less said of this dull affair, the better.

In the semi-final six, Herbie Brydon, 145, West Orange, N. J., was held to a draw by Mayhew Smith, 145¼, Harlem, in a fiercely contested bout. In the best bout of the night, Davy Allen, 135¾, making his second professional appearance, outfought game Bobby Henry, 126½, Astoria, in six hectic rounds. Allen looks like a kid who will bear watching. Danny Aldrich, 160, Newark, battled it out with Johnny Owens, 155½, Panama, in a bout scheduled for six rounds. Aldrich finished his man in 2:43 of round five with a beautifully timed right cross to the chin. Frankie Grasso, 138¾, Bensonhurst, put away Bill Fisher, 137, Yonkers, in 44 seconds of the first round. Tommy Cartelli, 151½, engaged in a four-round bout with Jerry McGee, 152, Augusta, Ga., with Cartelli gaining the nod after a speedy bout.

Vic Dellicurti, 159½, Harlem, eked out a win over Marvin Bryant, 160½, of Dallas, Texas, in the eight-round feature event at Fort Hamilton. Marvin outboxed Vic to take the first round by a wide margin. Dellicurti came back strong, dropping his man for a count of two as the bell rang ending the second round. Vic continued a fluttering pace throughout the third, but Marvin came back to win the fourth with some very fast counter-punching.

The fifth went to Dellicurti, but Bryant came back strongly in the sixth and seventh rounds to take both these cantos by dint of superior boxing and punching.

Cuts over both of Bryant's eyes seemed to be bothering the Texan and Dellicurti swarmed all over his opponent in an effort to do damage. A draw would have been a better verdict.

Frankie Jamison, 159, Chicago, won by a knockout over Tommy Brocken, 157, U. S. Navy, at 1:15 of round six. Brocken stepped in as a last-minute substitute and made things hot for Jamison before giving way to superior condition. Tommy Brocken would be welcome back anytime.

Charley Jones, 177, Bronx, outclassed Danny Cobo, 179, Hartford, causing Referee Young Otto to call a halt to the uneven contest at 1:32 of the second round.

Tommy Jennings, 130, a newcomer from Philadelphia, showed the customers some plain and fancy footwork in winning a decision from Johnny Solano, 127, Paterson veteran. Jennings was in plenty of trouble in the last round, but had piled up too big a lead and walked off with the unanimous decision.

In fours, Pat Quinn, 149, British Navy, knocked out Bunny Doran, 144, in one round and Frankie Carr did likewise to Bobby Hargett, 129.

Al Guido, 134¾, Harlem, took on Lew Maxwell, 138½, Newark, in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena and receipted for quite a pasting at the hands of the Newark Negro. Maxwell, boxing in brilliant form this year, fought one of his best fights. Guido entered the ring a 9 to 5 favorite, but didn't perform as the "Wizards of Odds" predicted. In the first four rounds, Guido swapped punches with the hard-punching Negro, but petered out in the latter half of the contest. Maxwell had things his own way throughout the fifth, sixth, and seventh rounds and when Guido attempted to put on a rally in the eighth, the Newarker almost nailed Al for a kayo. It was a bruising battle with Maxwell gaining the unanimous decision.

Johnny Juliano, 123, Paterson, had to be content with a draw in his six-round contest with Walter Cabey Lewis, 125, Cuba. Juliano had piled up quite a lead going into the sixth round, but Lewis' brilliant rally in the final canto probably influenced the judges to call this a draw. In your RING reporter's book, Juliano should have been declared a winner.

Dom Amoroso, 134¾, Jersey City, looked very good as he went about the business of flattening Thaddeus Cabey, 138, Cuba, in 2:53 of round two. Amoroso threw every punch in the book at Thaddeus before Referee Frank Fullam put a stop to the uneven contest. Frankie Ferretti, 150, Red Hook, let success go to his head after running in front for three rounds and was knocked out in the fourth, by game Jimmy Cartelli, 149¾, Red Hook. Cartelli cornered his elusive opponent in a neutral corner and put Ferretti away with two well-placed right-handers to the chin. Patsy Zoccano, 133¾, Toronto, belted out Georgie Morris, 128¾, Wilmington, Delaware, Negro, in 2:39 of round two.

In the opening four, Dave Carver, 158½, Bronx, flattened Joey Robinson, 161, Garfield, N. J., in 1:32 of round two.

Ray Rovelli, 153, Elizabeth, N. J., had little trouble licking Oscar Suggs, 149, New Bedford, Mass., Negro, in the feature attraction of ten rounds at the MacArthur Stadium. Ray outpunched his opponent throughout the contest to romp off with the unanimous decision. In the semi-final eight, Joey Varoff, 145, East Side, outboxed Joe Mulli, 151, Bensonhurst, to take the duke. Varoff made a great hit with the crowd with his fancy boxing tactics. It was easily the best fight of the night.

J. C. Wilkins, 151½, Bronx, stopped the clowning Lew Perez, 150¾, Puerto Rico, in 2:35 of round one. Joe Sandy Sadler, 118¼, West Side, looked very good in licking Georgie Knox, 122½, Newark, in a scheduled six-round contest. Referee Jack Appel was forced to call a halt to this contest after 2:56 of the third round, awarding the bout on a technical knockout to Sadler. In the opening four, Connie Zeppa, 158, East Side, outscrambled Vic Chambers, 163¾, Morristown, N. J., to win the duke in an interesting bout.

Cleo Shans, 133, Los Angeles Negro, took on Paul Frechette, 132, Nashua, N. H., in the main event scheduled for eight rounds at the Fort Hamilton Boxing Arena. Frechette (who is better known as The Blonde Tiger), proved very poor opposition and the contest was terminated by Referee Young Otto after 1:55 of the third round, when it was apparent that the Tiger was outclassed. Shans seemed a bit wobbly in the first round, but considering that this was his first start since the knockout he suffered at the hands of Ike Williams, this was pardonable.

Monty Pignatore, 136, Bay Ridge, chased Tommy Murray, 138, Montreal, around the ring, missing numerous punches until a right hand caught Murray in the solar plexus depositing Tommy on the ring apron where he was counted out. The time was 2:55 of the second round. Newton Smith, 161, a newcomer from Philadelphia, looked pretty classy as he pursued the elusive Bobby Jones, 157, causing Young Otto to intercede after 2:02 of round two. Smith has the making of a pretty good fighter.

Paddy Quinn, 147, Ireland, making his second start in two days, proved a rough tough hombre as he lambasted his way to a unanimous decision over Burl Charity, 143, Youngstown, Ohio, in a very fast six-round bout. Joe Fernandez, 136, Erie Basin, seemed to be the winner over Frankie Narcisco, 138, Bay Ridge, in a four, but the officials called this a draw. Billy Alvarez, 143, Red Hook, put away Lou Nemer, 142, in 2:35 of the first round.

More than 5000 people attended the show, but the bouts ran below par and the show was over at 10:25 P.M.

Rocky Graziano, 149, East Side, outslugged Jerry Fiorello, 156, Bensonhurst, in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the Queensboro Arena. Attendance records were broken when more than 5000 people paid $5800 to witness the match.

Rocky fought in his usual slam-bang style and Fiorello savagely retaliated throughout the contest. In a wild exchange in the sixth round, Jerry was dropped with a sizzling right cross to the jaw, but got to his feet immediately to carry the battle to his harder hitting opponent.

The boys continued fighting after the bell rang ending the eighth round and although the contest was officially over, Referee Young Otto had his work cut out for him in his efforts to get both lads to go to their corners.

In the semi-final, Roosevelt Thomas, 174, Chicago, decisively licked Charley Jones, 174½, Harlem, in a very fast six-round bout. Roosevelt held the upper hand throughout. Mike Konners, 128½, West Side, outspeeded game Bobby Henry, 127½, Astoria, in another well-fought six. Konners' height and reach were too much for Henry to cope with.

In fours, Patsy Zoccano, 136½, Toronto, stopped Hubert Winfield, 131½, Valley Stream, L. I., in 1:36 of the first round. Three more fours ended in draw decisions. The boys finishing even were Dave Carver, 157½, Bronx, opposing Ernest Barnwell, 155, Brooklyn; Jimmy Cartelli, 150, Brooklyn, meeting Lew Perez, 154, Puerto Rico; Tony Mann, 150, Brooklyn, stepping in with George Homan, 153, Brooklyn.

Lee Oma boxed a very smart fight to turn the tables on his former conqueror, Billy Nitchy, kayoing Billy in the tenth and final round. . . . Newark fans were amazed at the brilliant work turned in by Lee on this occasion. . . . We think that Lee should pay attention to business and he has the makings of a mighty fine heavyweight. . . . Mario Miscelli looked good in outroughing the clever Charley Davis of Philadelphia, in the semi-final six-rounder. . . . Miscelli shaped up as a rough tough customer, always willing to swap blows and will always give the fans a run for their money.

NEW HAMPSHIRE WRESTLING NOTES

By HENRY JOLLY

REG STIMSON, Waltham, Mass., made a fine comeback after being injured recently by beating David Mann, S. Hingham, at the Recreation Building, July 7, taking the first and third falls.

Johnny Koski, the Flying Finn, Troy, N. H., and Curley Lavoie, Malden, Mass., drew, 20 minutes. Alec Pappas, Arlington, Mass., the sturdy Greek, who is a newcomer, tamed Ali Pasha, the Mad Turk, Hinsdale, N. H., after 23 minutes of fast work.

Pat Schaffer of Boston was awarded the referee's decision over Jack Marshall of Roslindale, Mass., after a beautiful struggle lasting 59 minutes. Marshall was forced out of the ring for the fourth time and did not have enough stamina left to come up the last time.

Charlie Strack, South Acton, Mass., the old Olympic star, taught Stanley Decker of Holyoke, Mass., a few new holds, getting the fall in 16 minutes. In the opening bout, Al Taylor, Braintree, Mass., and Jack O'Brien, Somerville, Mass., went to a 20-minute draw which was not very interesting.

The Recreation Building was the scene of a battle royal between the losers and winners of the preliminaries.

Alec Pappas, Arlington, Mass., beat Curley Lavoie, Malden, Mass., in 18 minutes.

Johnny Koski, Troy, N. H., beat Ali Pasha, Hinsdale, N. H., in 14 minutes.

Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., beat Reg Stimson, Waltham, Mass., in 8 minutes.

Then the battle royal started and Johnny Koski, Troy, N. H., was the survivor and winner in 18 minutes, eliminating the other contestants. It went over big.

In one of the best shows of the season so far Johnny Koski, Troy, N. H., beat Paul Gaudette, Framingham, Mass., in 17 minutes. Pat Schaffer, Boston, Mass., beat Young Lewis of Brookline, Mass., in 21 minutes. In the main event, Charlie Strack, South Acton, Mass., took the first fall over Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., but lost the last two falls and match. Strack, who has forgotten more about wrestling than the average wrestler of today knows, did not seem to take to the referee's actions and used his knee too freely on the referee as well as on Marshall, so was disqualified for the last fall.

Outdoor wrestling in Manchester, N. H., had a very good start. The shows are put on by the Manchester Sporting Club with the assistance of Fred Bruno.

Les Ryan won over George Linehan, the latter being disqualified in 25 minutes.

Manuel Cortez threw Jim Wallis in two straight falls, the first in 15 minutes and the second in 3 minutes, 2 seconds.

In the main event, Dropkick Murphy won over Jack Claybourne, Murphy losing the first fall in 13 minutes, 15 seconds, and coming back to take the last two falls in 3 minutes, 10 seconds, and 12 minutes, 11 seconds, respectively.

A week later the Manchester Sporting Club staged another show. Reggie Siki won over Jack Ross, one fall in 13 minutes. Dropkick Murphy and Les Ryan went to a 60-minute draw that was a nice bout. In the main event, Leo Numa received the nod over Marvin Westenberg, losing the first fall in 11 minutes, taking the next fall in 17 minutes and the last fall in 1 minute, 35 seconds.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

JACK CHASE, former California state middleweight champion, won a "mysterious" ten-round technical knockout over Aaron "Little Tiger" Wade at the Oakland Auditorium.

Wade, subbing for Paul Lewis, was winning by a comfortable margin going into the tenth. In this round he received three or four rights to the jaw and fell to the canvas, where he complained to Referee Jimmy Evans that he could not see. Evans immediately called the house doctor and while the medico examined the "Tiger's" eye, Referee Evans awarded Jack Chase the T.K.O. win.

Jack went into the scrap a 4 to 1 favorite, but Wade, who was seven pounds overweight, shook the Denver lad up at least a half dozen times with solid blows to the jaw.

Chase as usual did much running in the early rounds, but decided to come in close and battle "Little Tiger" when he was far behind. Chase operated best in the clinches.

Weights: Chase, 160½; Wade, 163.

House, gross: $3,168.65.

In the semi-final, Donald Wixson received his first pro defeat at the hands of Al Douglas, 139½. Wixson, 138, has been tagged as a "comer." A no-count knockdown scored by Douglas was the winning margin. It was one of the best prelims hereabouts in months and a very close one, too.

Kid Larry won a decision over Domingo Valin, Hayward's bad boy, in another sixer. Valin, who weighed 196, was far off shape, and should retire. Larry scaled 180.

Alonzo Williams, 152, stopped Lincoln Stanley, 146, in the fourth round.

Finishing fast and overcoming a knockdown, Jackie Ryan punched his way to a ten-round decision over Jimmy Collins at National Hall. A whistling right cross that landed on the chin dropped Jackie for an eight-count in the second. He climbed off the canvas and despite the knockdown, the round was close.

Ryan held his foe even in the third by using an effective left jab. Coming back, Jackie won rounds four, five and six.

The seventh was again an even round.

Collins won the eighth by a comfortable margin with an assortment of blows. Making sure of victory, Jackie sewed up the bout by winning the ninth and tenth rounds. Jimmy received a cut left eye in round nine.

Weights: Ryan, 147; Collins, 145.

House, gross: $1,582.30.

LeRoy Wade, 162, stopped Joe Miller, 168, in the fourth of a six-rounder.

Jimmy Griffin, 170, outpointed Gene Washington, 176, in four, and in the opener, Matt Jiminez, 179, tried hard to score a kayo, but had to be satisfied with a decision over Leo Green, 178, in four rounds.

Paul Lewis, Oakland's popular Negro welterweight, scored a technical knockout in round four over Eddie Halligan, sub for Jack Chase, at the Oakland Auditorium.

The week previous Lewis had to bow out of the show, when he received a cut eye, so Chase fought Wade. On this card, Lewis and Chase again were matched, but illness prevented Chase from appearing.

Referee Billy Burke halted the scheduled ten-rounder between Halligan and Lewis midway in the fourth after Eddie had hit the canvas twice and was easily outclassed.

Halligan, who was outboxed in the first two rounds, came in full of fight in the third. Throwing his usual awkward, wild-swinging punches, Ed had Lewis on his heels, but John Henry Lewis' kid brother came back and in the same third heat dropped Halligan for a nine-count.

Shortly after round four got under way, Eddie went down without taking a punch and Referee Billy Burke ordered Halligan to his feet. Two light punches dropped Ed twice, and after coming up, Burke stopped the match. Both are Negroes.

Weights: Both, 153½.

Gate: $1,888.

Preliminary results: Joey Mace, 123, Sacramento, decisioned Al Rodriquez, 126, Hayward, in six rounds. It was a fast six-rounder that had the fans booing the decision. It should have been a draw.

LeRoy Wade, 161, San Francisco, won a decision over Alonzo Williams, 155, Los Angeles, in six.

Don Murphy, 148, Sacramento, won over Billy Christian, 155, Oakland Negro, in four. So exhausted were the boys that they both fell to the canvas in round three, with the bell coming to their rescue.

Boos greeted Referee Johnny Lotsey's decision in favor of Aurial Coutoure over Georgie Duke at National Hall, July 7. The paying customers thought Duke was entitled to no worse than a draw. Lotsey's score card read, Coutoure four rounds, Duke three, and three even.

Georgie, of Petaluma, was on furlough from the paratroopers.

For the opening five rounds it was a nip-and-tuck affair. In the sixth, Coutoure grabbed a lead and again forged ahead in the seventh. However, he lost the eighth and held even in the last two rounds.

Aurial shoved Duke through the ropes in the sixth, but the latter ripped across a right to the jaw after jumping to his feet. In the tenth the same thing happened as Coutoure tried to keep Georgie pinned against the ropes.

Weights: Duke, 158; Coutoure, 150.

The undercard follows: Cal Robinson, 139, knocked out Manuel Villavos, 143, in four. Johnny Foxson, 147, stopped Cy Perkins, 147, in one. Al Rodriquez, 124, decisioned Dario Mendoza, 120, in the curtain raiser.

One of the unluckiest lads when the decisions are being handed out is Tony Olivera, San Francisco's bantamweight. The little Portuguese recently lost a very unpopular decision to Enrique Bolanos down South. Many critics who saw the battle said Tony had won. It wasn't the first time he has been on the losing end that way.

Paulie Peters, hard-socking San Francisco middleweight, scored a ninth-round kayo over "Silent" Escobar, Oakland's popular deaf mute, at the Oakland Auditorium. The end came in the ninth round when Paulie connected with a left hook to the chin and dropped Oakland's deaf mute for a nine-count. When the "Silent One" arose, he was wobbly and Peters tore into him, hitting him at will before Escobar fell for the full count.

Escobar put on a surprise showing and several times had the 'Frisco lad in trouble.

Referee Jimmy Evans cautioned Paulie twice for low punching. They were unintentional blows.

Lloyd, Escobar's first monicker, won rounds one, two, six and seven. Peters won the third, fourth, fifth, eighth and ninth.

Previous to decking Escobar in the ninth, Peters and he were slugging it out.

Weights: Peters, 157; Escobar, 165.

House, gross: $4,818. Tommy Simpson promoting.

Prelims: "Silent" Leroy Pate, another deaf mute and stablemate of Lloyd, scored a knockout victory over LeRoy Wade in the second round. Pate scaled 167; Wade, 161.

Lepp Webster, 154, won a five-round kayo over Jimmy Collins, 149, San Francisco. Collins claimed Referee Jimmy Duffy had only counted nine when he arose.

In the opener, Buddy Souza, 163, decisioned Kid McQueen, 163, in four rounds.

Newsboy Millich, Sacramento heavyweight, came through with flying colors in his first "comeback" match, when he kayoed Gene Felton, Los Angeles, at Sacramento's L Street Arena. In the semi-final, Domingo Valin, 192, knocked out Guido Batti, 175, in three rounds.

Georgie Duke, 158, Petaluma paratrooper, scored a T.K.O. in five rounds over Billy McCoy, 161, ex-teamster now in the Navy, at National Hall.

Referee Bobby Andrews stopped the affair in the fifth, after Billy had been down three times, twice for nine-counts. Duke handed McCoy a lacing in every round, but Billy fought gamely and set the pace throughout, trying to land his powerful left hook.

It was their third meeting. In the other engagements McCoy won by T.K.O.'s.

House, gross: $2,084.

In the semi-final, Jimmy Collins, 147, kayoed Cal Robinson, 143, in the third round. Mateo Jiminez, 176, ex-A.A.U. champion, remained unbeaten by licking Leo Green, 179, in four. Fred Kojer, 155, won on a T.K.O. from Willie Butler in the third.

Fighting the gamest fight of his career, Paul Lewis, Oakland's youngest sensation, stood ten rounds with Jack Chase of Denver at the Oakland Auditorium. The bout had been twice postponed.

Chase handed Lewis a lacing, and how Paul stood up under such a bombardment is a mystery to many fans.

Twice in round six Paul was dropped from left hooks to the jaw, but both times he made his feet at nine.

Chase took round one and had the brother of ex-light-heavyweight champion John Henry Lewis in a wobbly state from a right to the head.

He then held Chase even in the fourth. The fireworks started and the ex-California state middleweight champ tried desperately to kayo Lewis. At times he hit the Oaklander at will, but couldn't finish him off.

Game Lewis recuperated quickly and tried to gain lost ground, but the damage had been done.

Weights: Chase, 160; Lewis, 155.

Gate: $4,700.

In the semi-final, Leroy (Silent) Pate, 167, Oakland, scored a T.K.O. in three over Buddy Souza, 164, Oakland. A cut eye suffered by Souza caused the referee to stop the match.

Billy Smith, 166, decisioned LeRoy Wade, 163, in six rounds. Fred Kojer, 152, won over Cy Perkins, 149, in four rounds.

Eddie Hudson, San Jose lightweight, scored a dull ten-round decision over Billy George, Navy lad, who fought here under the name of Sailor Born, at National Hall. George can make many a fighter look bad and that's what he did against Hudson. Eddie forced the setto throughout and rightfully earned Referee Frankie Brown's decision.

Weights: Hudson, 134½; George, 140.

House, gross: $1,827.90.

Zack Taylor, 131, Eastern lad, won over Cal Robinson, 139, San Francisco, in six rounds. Gil Mojica, 171, Coast Guardsman, won a six-round nod over Russ Metcalf, 176, Los Angeles. Jack Lister, 149, stopped Al Tucker, 148, in two rounds.

Al Loboa, 172, San Jose, scored an eight-round decision over Bobby Castro, 164, Hamilton Field, in the headliner at San Jose. There were no knockdowns.

Other results: Joey Mace, 120, knocked out Dario Meredoza, 122, in five. Cal Robinson, 140, stopped Steve Barron, 137, in two rounds; Don Murphy, 150, knocked out Manuel Villavos, 144, in two; Hal Allbritton, 144, outpointed Val Mejia, 147, in four.

Paulie Peters gained an easy ten-round decision over Roman Starr, the tattooed Oklahoma middleweight, at the Oakland Auditorium. There was considerable glove tossing, but few exciting moments, for Starr, a light hitter, could inflict no damage. Peters, with a good stiff jab, cut Roman's right eye in the sixth and by the end of the scrap Starr could barely see through the damaged optic.

Peters tried to score a knockout in the final round, but the Oklahoman stood upright even though he received hard blows.

Paulie scaled 157½, Roman, 161.

Eddie Halligan, Oakland middleweight, scored a dismal six-round decision over Speedy Cannon in the semi-final.

Tommy Cello's promising youngster, Mickey Gimmell, came through with victory in his first major contest over Lincoln Stanley in six rounds. The curtain-raiser saw Al Tucker and Billy Christian go to a draw.

Jackie Ryan, Irish welter, made a last-round rally to grab a ten-round draw with Al Coutoure in the third setto at National Hall on July 28, before the second biggest crowd of the year at the "little" arena.

Referee Billy Burke greeted Jackie with a draw after a close ten-round battle.

The first five rounds were uninteresting, but then the boys set to work and traded punches to the delight of the fans.

Ryan scored repeatedly in the tenth with rights to Al's jaw and overcame Coutoure's earlier lead.

Charley Early, 151, took a six-round decision over LeRoy Wade, 161, in the semi-windup.

Fred Kojer, 154, defeated Speedy Cannon, 151, in five rounds, and in the opener, Gil Mojica, 167, stopped Mack McQueen, 163, in one.

SHORT JABS—Billy McCoy has retired. He came up with the news this month, claiming he had fun boxing even though he was hurt the evening of the fight. Billy is in the Navy at Mare Island. He said his toughest foe was Paulie Peters. We all hope Beltin' Billy keeps his word, for he's too nice a guy to get hurt . . . . Paul Roguejo has been making many fans in San Jose. He hasn't lost a match there yet and he's going red-hot . . . . Ken Overlin, as I said in this column a few months back, will make a "comeback" now that he has been honorably discharged from the Navy. Ken left for a rest in Nevada and then will start training for his return to the ring . . . . Benny Ford of the DAV is after Ken and would like to have him start his comeback in San Francisco . . . . Tom Egan and Petey Roberts, two of 'Frisco's many boxers in the service, were home during the past month. Tommy is in the Merchant Marine and was out for two or three months.

A re-match between Mateo Jiminez and Gil Mojica, two promising heavyweights, would draw a big gate for little prelim boys . . . . Mateo won in their scrap on "The Backyard Bowl" card at the Coast Guard Center. It was a pip of a match . . . . J.J.T., Somewhere in the South Pacific: Have sent you the book. Hope you received it . . . . Paulie Peters is going great. He beat Villavicencio, Escobar and Starr in his latest fights . . . . Vic Grupico won in Los Angeles over Kent Martinez. From what I heard it was a dandy . . . . This writer's address is: Bob Valli, 1910 Mason St., San Francisco 11, Calif.

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INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By SGT. VIC AND PVT. TOM EPHREM
(In England and Sardinia)

WHILE in Bari, Italy, it was easy to see why boxing is the leading sport there, and why this city tops all in the Mediterranean theater. The 15th Special Service Section, known as a different unit when in Tunis, North Africa, transferred its great work to its present position, and in a short time established the game to where the highest number of fans, servicemen of various Allied nations, and the local population, actually rush the Bari Stadium for seats at Italy's outstanding fight spot. This Special Service unit has worked hard since its birth, and for one, we haven't seen a more active group. There's your reason why our boys in this sector are getting the benefit of the 15th's output.

A few words on those we have met, who helped make our stay a pleasure and more than worthwhile. Sgt. Abie Fraden, Jacksonville, Florida, and a very close chum; Sergeants Nick Marasco, Tom Connelly, Ed Cain, Ralph Burns, Johnny Phillips, John Potter, Paul Gibbs, Pfc. Jack Costello, Pvt. Ben Brown, and Sgt. Kelley, were generous in their time and help, and to all we offer our humble thanks.

Met a good sport in Lt. Charles F. Breeding, of Malone, Washington. Lt. Breeding is connected with the Special Services and handles several boxers at the Adriatic Depot. His interest in boxing is tremendous, and he keeps himself on the ball looking for more scrappers to box on Ben Brown's cards. Two of his promising cuffers are Lonnie Butler and Jimmy Duncan. Lonnie is an Illinois welterweight, and Jimmy takes on the heavyweights and hails from Missouri. Butler is so intent on the boxing game that he is going to take it up professionally after the war.

THE RING Magazine is a great favorite with Lt. Breeding.

A sailor who arrived in port with his ship immediately came down to the Stadium to fight, but opponents were scarce in his weight. Johnny Autry, pro boxer from New Brunswick, New Jersey, is the boy who put in that appearance. The Navy boy is a former Golden Gloves champ, taking the 126-pound title at Los Angeles in 1937. Johnny is also a RING subscriber.

T/Sgt. Judd B. Kirkham, a Texas boy, another of the many pals I made in Bari, is a cousin of Warren Kirkham, former Robert E. Lee football mentor, who is now in the Navy. Also met S/Sgt. Mitchell A. Michelson, cousin of Adolph (Mike) Michelson, a good, scrappy Jacksonville amateur of a few years back. Adolph is in the service. Mitchell is from Ohio.

Pvt. Floyd Gibson, a Negro fistic warrior from Cincinnati, Ohio, is another swell lad I contacted. Gibson is one of the best boys at his weight in the Mediterranean theater. Cincy folks remember him as a stablemate of Ezzard Charles, former high ranking middleweight and light-heavyweight, who is now in the same theater, but in Sicily, while "Gib" has Italy as his locality. He is an M.P. there and boxes when an opponent is secured for him. His rep as a fighter is very well known, since his ability has been paraded before many. Floyd is managed by Charles Dyer, who is regarded most highly by the Negro boy. Not to leave out George Odem, handler of both fighters. Floyd informs us of the whereabouts of Max Kohn, trainer and handler of Allie Stolz. Max is an M.P. in San Severo, Italy.

Roy Stegerwal, former Cincinnati flyweight, is in the East Italy sector, with an Air Force unit, further adds Floyd Gibson. Am not sure of the correct spelling, but Cincy fans will know the name, right?

You'll have to go some to beat the family service number of the Browns of Atlanta, Georgia, which includes Ben, a leading middleweight aspirant several years ago. We refer to a boxer's family, not those connected with the sport. There are seven Browns punching away at the enemy for Uncle Sam, in three various branches. Walt, the oldest boy, is in the Navy, and is the father of five children; Claude (Hamp) is in the Seabees; Ben, Jack, John, Jim, and Bill, are all in the Army. Mom Brown is very proud of her brood, and the two sons-in-law also are dealing blows at the enemy. Jack Wilson and Paul Edwards are the men, and Mom Brown regards them as her "sons" and leaves out the "in-law." Walt, the Navy sailor, was working in a defense plant in Atlanta, making bullets for the boys, when he was called. This is a fighting family, the Browns.

Due to the abundance of boxers among Allied units in East Italy, and the shortage of boxing paraphernalia to hold the boys, S/Sgt. John Potter, of the Special Services Section there, is requesting help via THE RING Magazine. THE RING will promptly contact Promoter Mike Jacobs and get things rolling immediately.

Thus comes to an end, news, and facts about the Bari trip. THE RING Magazine means everything to the 15th's Special Service Section and judge this by the call from Italy to Sardinia in order that others may know of the fistic matches that are going on there and around.

Several past boxing shows in Bari, Italy, not previously reported, are here described. The 15th AFSC sponsored these bouts within this and the African theater. The 15th's Special Services Section gave 8,000 fans a jam-up card that had them cheering wildly from beginning to end. The main event, between Jim MacDonald and Sylvester Smith, a couple of husky Negro dynamiters, was a peach. The two Negro boys bopped each other from the opening bell to the last round, ending a sensational scrap with a draw call.

For the first and second rounds, MacDonald and Smith stood toe-to-toe and never let up in the exchanges as the roar of the crowd drove them to fight that much harder. The last round found both out on their feet, and only sheer instinct kept them pursuing further the quest for victory.

For fully five minutes after the bout ended, the 8,000 stood and rocked the Bari Stadium with their great applause. These boys are heavyweights.

Another heavyweight tangle, a slam-bang mill, was also on tap. Ira Boddie, 195, tall American soldier in the Military Police, won unanimously, though he had to fight hard all the way to gain the nod over his Italian airborne trooper opponent, Salvatare Pizzarani, a 200-pounder. Right-hand smashes from Boddie, a Negro boy, found their mark, and dumped the Italian for that same number of times.

Boddie kept up a winning attack in the second, but was a surprised man in the next heat, as Pizzarani reversed the attack and knocked Ira to the canvas twice. This, however, was not enough to reach the total points that the Negro boy had tallied, and when the decision was announced to Boddie, bedlam broke loose from the Italian's followers.

A welterweight clash gave the fans another thrill. In this, a draw call proved well for both boys, Jack Sharkey, a 148-pounder from the British Army, and Emilio Mori, of the Italian Army. What these boys did in a fast, slashing scrap was worth anybody's money, anywhere.

The Italian boxers showed up well. They proved themselves gallant in losing and displayed stuff in winning. Their work against American and English fighters proved them dangerous for anyone who faced them, win or lose.

Captain Leicester, of the Signal Corps, was aces as an "announcer." Refereeing duties were carried out by Ben Brown, former Atlanta middleweight contender for the world's crown, now the 15th's new matchmaker; Sgt. Al Weisberger, stationed in Naples, who had two fighters on the program and Johnny Ebarb, a heavyweight boxer.

Judges were Chief Warrant Officer Raphael Gaber, the Special Services Officer, and L/Cpl. Nitka, of the British Army. Sgt. Nick Marasco and Sgt. Merson, both boys of the USAAF, appeared as timekeepers. The on-lookers consisted of American, British, and Italian servicemen, and local citizenry, with Polish and Yugoslavians adding to the color of the show, a doggone good one at that.

Emilio Mori, the good-looking Italian middleweight, who appears on the 15th AFSC boxing programs, and often competes in Naples, was a former employee of one of our station hospitals, when this medical unit (the world's best) began operations in Sardinia. We had struck up a fast friendship, and the meeting in Bari, Italy, was a pleasurable one for both. With the few words we have learned in the Italian tongue, we understood Emilio had quit his job in order to help the Italian soldiers. Am told by Special Services that he is one of the best bets around, and a corking good fighter.

Unlike their encounter of two weeks previously, when at Bari, Italy, they had the mob in a frenzy, the second Ira Boddie-Salvatare Pizzarani bout went to Boddie, a Negro American MP, as he crashed right-handers galore to take a big decision. Salvatare's jaw was a perfect target for Ira.

They got off to a fast start in the first, with Ira landing a good left and eventually bringing his crushing right hand into play. It was good for a knockdown, but the Italian airman got up quickly. The latter was felled again in the second, and got up to land well with some looping right-handers.

Came the third round, and Boddie forced the issue with smashing blows, only to have the Italian give out some himself. The nod went to the Negro soldier. Both are heavyweights.

A dull bout ended in a draw for Al Oliver and Jack Banbury, both US Army boys, and amateurs. They also are heavyweights.

Jimmy Jackson, U.S. Army welterweight, won from E. Giusanvi, of Italy. Jackson, a southpaw, scored well with left hooks. Emilio Mori, Italian Army welterweight, who also competes as a middleweight, won a decision from a British soldier, R. Stopher. This was a bout in which the action flew fast and furious. C. Wingrove, of the British Army, drew with U. Fuiano, of Italy, in another good bout.

Clarence Molden, Negro welterweight, U. S. Army, brought the taller Ceccarini, of Italy, down to his size and hammered out a victory via the points route. Ceccarini also had the reach on Molden, but the American boy went right after the Italian fighter and won easily.

A great fight was staged by Sgt. Imballare, Italian Army, and T/Sgt. Bobby Callahan, U.S. Army, which was won by Imballare, the bigger of the two. Referees were Ben Brown, ex-middleweight ace, and matchmaker for the 15th; and Johnny Ebarb, a heavyweight boxer. Captain Leicester did well in his own style of announcing. Sgt. Nick Marasco served as the bell ringer. Judges were Major Long, of JAD; and L/Cpl. Nitka.

Ten classy bouts were offered the 8,000 who attended the 15th AFSC fight card at Bari arranged by the Special Service Section. They saw a big upset recorded in the final event, with "Walloping Willie" Jackson, Negro U.S. Army soldier, putting on his best to beat Peter Rabbit, another Negro American soldier, in a light-heavyweight tangle. Jackson is showing a world of improvement, and is fast becoming one of the most popular favorites around East and West Italy.

J. Cardinale, Italian Army welterweight, defeated his fellow soldier, P. Pissoni, to open festivities; A. Guissini, Italian Army, outpointed J. Stopher, British soldier; H. Puci, of the RAF, outslugged J. Zarrallie, Italian Army.

The quickest kayo recorded in this area was the knockout in 30 seconds, achieved by V. Cincanini, of the Italian Army, over F. Stacey, British soldier, in the first round. S. Williams, 140-pounder, wearing the American colors, defeated Clarence Molden, also 140, Negro American, in a welterweight dish. A return match between V. Fucciano, an Italian soldier, and C. Wingrove, of the British side, resulted in a win for the Italian, who captured two of the three rounds! They had gone to a draw, previously.

Mertinianer, an American welterweight from Naples, outslugged Facchi, of Italy, in what was the best fight of the card. Mertinianer had his opponent bleeding from the nose and eye, during the three-round hair-raiser. Floyd Gibson, Negro American soldier, had too much stuff for T. Baile, Italian Army fighter, and he won as he pleased. Gibson stands out as one of the ace performers for the 15th AFSC. He bears watching, plenty.

Incidentally, when Willie Jackson won from Peter Rabbit in their light-heavyweight duel, it marked the first loss for Br'er Rabbit and placed Walloping Willie in the driver's seat that Pete had held.

Another subscription, the second one for Pvt. Einar (Whitey) Sundelin, of our station hospital, swells the unit's RING ranks. Whitey is a Farrell, Pennsylvania, boy, a fight fan from the word "go," and is a close pal of the former middleweight champion, Billy Soose, who is in the Navy. Both Whitey and Billy were schoolmates at Farrell.

With a new unit in Italy is Sgt. Gerry Hall, Quincy, Mass., soldier, who hopes to do something in the way of boxing programs in his locality. As we know Gerry, whoever he helps in the boxing line is getting a very swell worker for the sport.

THE RING Magazine some time ago ran front-cover photos of two great American leaders, Generals Douglas MacArthur, and "Ike" Eisenhower. Typical of the Americans, these men operate their boys in the go-forward manner called "Aggressiveness." We hope that the next cover THE RING carries, will be that of England's beloved "Monty"—General Bernard Montgomery. Monty's battles are fought in the scientific boxer's own manner, strike, shift, retreat, always moving and finally gaining the initiative, a points decision. Let's have it, Nat Fleischer.

We will be more than glad to correspond with any servicemen, anywhere, and give boxing news as we receive it from the States, to all. It is one of our pet wishes to know more fellows who are helping win this war.

Through THE RING Magazine, its readers have been able to garner information regarding the ability of the Arab boxer in North Africa. Many G.I. boxing fans speak highly of the Arab, and would wager any amount that he could make good in the States, whether he be of championship material, or not. His type of warfare is pleasing to the American boxing fan, particularly our servicemen. The Arabian scrappers show plenty of aggressiveness, durability and good, hefty punching. We do not hesitate to say if a manager is on the look-out for good material, or if his intentions are to come abroad in search of same, he would find a golden harvest in every sector of North Africa.

Which brings into light a message from S/Sgt. Leon Zuckerman, former sports writer from Long Branch, New Jersey, and now located in North Africa. Like many in the boxing game here, Leon became interested in a likely looking prospect, Zemrani Addadaine, a brother of Abdelkader Addadaine, who fought in the Algiers tournament last February and proved himself a good fighter.

From Leon, we learn that Zemrani is a pro welterweight, tall, rangy, a good socker, and can take a punch. This lad is only 20 years old, and durable.

Young Zemrani reached the semi-finals of the North African title tourney, won his ten-rounder,

and followed the next day with another ten-round victory, and gained the championship.

Compare this note with our U. S. boys. It's a cinch none would fight two days in a row and in ten-rounders at that. To make a career in pro boxing in North Africa is like giving an elephant a bag of peanuts for his entire day's feed. These Arabs are accustomed to the hardships their kind have to go through in that country, and this may be a deciding answer as to why, small pay as they receive for their boxing, they grab a match no matter how small the dividends. Zemrani's excellent work justified Zuckerman's faith in him. Leon has signed the youngster to a contract and hopes to bring him to the states. Lt. Dewey Fragetta, one of the best known men in the sport, and a close pal of the New Jersey soldier, will have Addadaine in his stable when the war is over. Incidentally, Dewey is at an Army Base in New York.

Cpl. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati's Negro cuffer, won with comparative ease over Jimmy Fields, another Negro lad, in a heavyweight clash. Ezzard, one of the best middleweights and light-heavyweights prior to his induction, couldn't kayo Fields, but he did give the latter a pasting. This news, from Sicily, is reported by T/5 Joe DiMartino, of Stratford, Conn., where the above boxers are also stationed.

Joe further informs this corner, that boxing in Sicily is held twice a month, with Army and Navy personnel making up the card. He, himself, was about to clash with a Sicilian pro, but orders that servicemen cannot appear against civilians prevented him from boxing. It's tough for Joe, as there are no professional boxers his weight in Sicily.

On the same night that Charles and Fields squared off, DiMartino was presented the medal he had won for being in the finals in Algiers. Called upon to referee several bouts by the Special Services Officer, the "several" turned out to be a dozen. The Connecticut boy sure had to step some, as every bout was fast. Twelve bouts—36 rounds—were refereed by Joe.

Soldier Tommy Yarosz, one of the brightest boxers in the game today, a middleweight from Monaca, Penn., is among our fighting men who are overseas now. Tommy was formerly stationed at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

Algiers, North Africa, once the hub of boxing when our boys were active all around there, becomes a ghost gloved gulch, now that the war scene has shifted, and so have many of the servicemen. Occasionally, an amateur card, consisting of local boxers, is brought out for the boys.

Clyde A. Farrier, heroic American parachuter (infantry), who did Uncle Sam proud while in the battle of Altavilla, is with his unit in England. Clyde is receiving his Ring Magazines, he states. Clyde competes as a welterweight. His home is in Sunnyside, Washington.

Out in the Burma front, with a dive-bombing squadron, Warrant Officer Andy Warren, of Surrey, England, helps his boys with the 250-pound bombs and lifts them with ease. He has charge of an armory somewhere there. Warren was at one time a boxer.

In an all-star-studded card, featuring the best boys in the Bari area, favorites emerged triumphant before 8,000 fans at the Stadium. The top bout proved a close one all the way. Pino Facchi, Italian Air Corps welterweight, pulled a surprise when he forced Mike Montanino (Vinnie Rossano) to the limit to win. Facchi's showing was brilliant. This was a pro bout.

Willie Jackson, Negro American soldier, upset Peter Rabbit in a light-heavyweight scrap. Jackson is improving by leaps and bounds.

Floyd Gibson, another Negro American soldier, kept up his good work when he kayoed T. Barle, Italian Army boxer. J. Cardinale, Italian Army featherweight, beat Pietro Pirrone, Italian Navy. Emilio Mori, Italian Army, outpointed Jim Donnelly, British Army. Simon Williams, American Army, decisioned Clarence Molden, also of the American Army. Fireman Fuiano, Italian Army, gained over Charles Wingrove, a British Army boy.

At Naples, Italy—In a splendidly fought bout Pino Facchi, of the Italian Army, held his own with Dixie Fleming, Negro American welterweight, in four closely contested rounds. The boys flailed away with all they had and had the crowd on edge with their punching duel.

Fleming connected with Facchi's jaw when the Italian welter slipped. This angered Facchi, who got up and met Dixie's charge with a murderous right that sent the American reeling back, with a cut opened under his eye. From there on, both forgot all the rules in the book and did everything to gain the upper hand. The draw verdict met with everyone's approval.

Simon Williams, another Negro scrapper from St. Louis, had to come from behind, score a hard right, and from the advantage of that punch, was able to get a close win. They are welters.

Walter Zippell, Hollywood, Cal., light-heavyweight prospect, kept his win streak intact, and gained another victory, his victim being Elmo Green, a Negro Clevelander.

A heavyweight tussle went to Sylvester Smith, St. Louis, over Joe Biro, Chicago. It was close. Jimmy Jackson, New Orleans, drew with Dino Coduto, Philadelphia, in a pleasing match. Another draw resulted in the Billy Miles and Carl Townsend scrap.

Sgt. Fidel LaBarba, one-time flyweight champion who retired undefeated, is a very busy fellow in Naples. Not only does Fidel help considerably in arranging the boxing matches, but also referees, and lends a big hand in other entertainment features for the boys. This comes from Sgt. Vince Hefferen, a promising amateur boxer in the light-heavyweight field.

The British Army's heavyweight, Jack Crosby, gained the verdict over Leo Campione of Detroit at Naples. The English boxer stepped beautifully and darted in and out with his boxing science. He avoided Leo's best blows for three rounds to score the victory though twice dropped in the final round. The Robert Johnson-Larry Scalone fight was judged a draw. This also was a good bout. Johnson, a St. Louis boy, seemed to have a slight edge, however, over his New Jersey rival. Referee Al Freeman called the Jackie Mills-Tom Robinson bout a "no contest," after less than a minute had elapsed in the opening round. Robinson didn't want to fight.

Announcer Allen White awarded Mills a T.K.O., but Freeman came up with his verdict above. Rod Smith, of Baltimore, won from Vincenzo Lanzuise, an Italian soldier; James Fair, Buffalo, kayoed Tom Geoghegan, of the British Army, in the second round; Ed Bone, British Army, stopped Fred Spencer, same army; Jesse Hoskins, Chicago, got a draw with Vincenzo Iaczetta, of the Italian Army.

In one of the best bouts witnessed at the American Red Cross Club, in an English city, Sgt. Joe Louis, heavyweight champion of the world, and Cpl. Elza Thompson, giant Negro boxer from Indianapolis, waged a torrid tussle, with the champion being forced to gather up his best weapons against the formidable fists of the Indiana 246-pounder. The match was a last second arrangement. Louis invited the Hoosier Dreadnaught to box him when Joe heard that Thompson was around, looking for a match with one of Joe's sparring partners. Thompson gained attention in England by issuing a challenge to the English heavyweight idol, Sgt. Freddie Mills, of the RAF.

In another exhibition Sgt. Jackie Wilson of Cleveland and California, and Edgar Smith of Detroit faced each other in a fast three-rounder. In the other bouts Cpl. Vince Tumminelli of New York, 142 pounds, drew with Pvt. Eugene Howell, 140, of Cincinnati. A knockout in two was scored by Pfc. Ronny Richardson, Florence, S. C., weighing 146. The loser was Pvt. Pete Brown, 146, Dallas, Texas. Pfc. Raymond Tyler, 150, Huntington, W. Va., decisioned Pvt. Joe Dissett, 155, Chicago. Pvt. Elijah Pennilton, 158, kayoed Pvt. Everett Robinette of Cumberland, Md., 161, in two rounds. Pvt. Charles Lippford, 175, Philadelphia, stopped Cpl. Frank Horan, Trenton, N. J., in one. M/Sgt. Norris Jones, 189, Philadelphia, won from Pvt. Frank Major, Detroit 188-pounder.

Climaxing a three-day-run tournament, the 8th Air Force boxing team, led by a very promising youngster by the name of Pvt. "King Tut" Tabor, of Oroville, Cal., emerged winner in the Flier Tourney, held in England. The 8th took five crowns and were two ahead of the Air Service Command, which had three to their credit.

A knife-edged decision was carved out by Sgt. Primitivo Molina, E.T.O. bantam king, over game little Cpl. Howard Moreno, of Santa Barbara, Cal. Molina, from Concord, Cal., had all he could do to escape the last-round rally of Moreno, who, examination showed later, had a broken right arm. This occurred in the second heat.

Pfc. Herbie Williams, New Orleans 135-pounder, and Pvt. Jesse Puente, 133, of Mercedes, Cal., battled hard all the way and with no let-up in their human struggle. Williams was awarded a close call over Puente. Above, Molina won for the 8th; Williams copped for the ASC. Pvt. Jerry Pecararo, New York 126-pounder, of the 8th AF, decisioned game Pvt. Sal Rebaldo, 127, New Orleans, and the last of the 9th AF boxers. The loser wilted under the punching of the Pecararo. Cpl. Leo Matriciani, 210, Baltimore, with the ASC, captured the heavyweight laurels with his big weight advantage of 28 pounds. He beat game and courageous Pvt. Peter Sinuk, 8th AF lad. Sinuk never tired of throwing punches as he kept coming in, but Leo brushed many aside and countered with short, snappy uppercuts.

A strong finish, coupled with beautiful boxing, earned Pvt. Bobby Volk, Portland, Ore., with the 8th, the senior welterweight title, at the expense of Pvt. Frank Breskowicz, ASC, Trenton, N. J., boy. Pvt. Joseph Lucignano, 144, 8th, beat Pvt. Lou Cessere, 145, Batavia, N. Y. Lucignano, from Hoboken, N. J., won flying away in the first round, and came again in the third to score to the body and head. Lou is with the ASC. Despite losing the second round because of a low blow, Sgt. Aaron Kahn, 173-pounder from Brooklyn, fighting for the ASC, had too much for Pfc. Harry Miller, 170, Philadelphia, with the 8th, and he captured the light-heavyweight championship. Kahn had his right hand doing all the work, and this featured for him.

No personal harm is meant to Sgt. Freddie Mills, the English heavyweight, when writers and fans alike state their opinion on the RAF boxer in re a match with Joe Louis. We are in receipt of many letters from England, from servicemen who have seen the English heavyweight in action, and the reports are not at all pleasant. They all say, however, he is a fine young man, and that we take him to be. He is deeply confident that he can beat Joe Louis, and wants to meet him. You can't take that away from him. Confidence is a great asset. Mills has heaps of guts and is strong. His willingness also helps. Freddie is almost 25, still young for the heavyweight picture. His manager is the popular Ted Broadribb who managed heavyweight Tommy Farr. Ted has a world of praise for Mills.

While Pvt. Tom Ephrem is stationed in Sardinia, brother Vic, the other half of The Ring reporting force in Europe, is now somewhere in France with an anti-tank infantry company. In Vic's corner are many boys from Florida, his home-town pals. Jacksonville, where the Ephrem family resides, is well represented in the drive against the Nazis.

Cpl. Mike Yalch, Pittsburgh boxer, is stationed in Italy. He has heaps of praise for The Ring and its Editor. Mike says that both are doing a great job for the servicemen.

Marcel Cerdan, the Free French welterweight walloper who easily took the crown in Algiers last February in an Inter-Allied tournament, is now in the States.

Pvt. Bill (Chick) Curry, Lawrence, Mass., boxer, is doing a marvelous job with the sport at the American Red Cross Club in the southern sector of Sardinia. The servicemen here, U. S. and Allied members, appreciate the entertainment he has furnished.

Pvt. William Burchett, Ring subscriber in this writer's unit, is loud in praise of his home-town pal, the lightweight boxer, Frankie Parramore, a belting beauty from Chester, Penn. Frankie is a southpaw.

In a boxing show held by the 8th Air Force Service Command in England, winners on the card were Pfc. George Yentzen, 146, Beaumont, Texas; Sgt. Al Deakin, 153, Providence, R. I.; and Pvt. Johnny Taelen, 190, New York. All put up great punching duels to get their wins.

S/Sgt. Thomas Fresch, Sandusky, Ohio, traded his electrically heated gloves for leather ones, after his mission had been completed, and proceeded to defeat Sgt. Keith Voorhees, holder of the lightweight championship of his unit at an English base. Voorhees is a veteran. On a fight card held by an 8th Air Force station, winners emerged in the following named boxers: Bobby Volk, Portland, Oregon; Bobby Quinn, Cleveland, Ohio; Jimmy Wade, Birmingham, Michigan; Joe Gonzales, Belinas, California; RAF Cpl. Dick Boe; Jerry Pecararo, New York; Roger Sanchez, San Antonio, Texas; Ralph Bellucco, Rochester, N. Y., and Vinny Podilla, San Bernardino, California.

On the strength of his excellent performance with the World's Heavyweight Champion, Sgt. Joe Louis, in an exhibition at Reading, England, Cpl. Elza "Tommy" Thompson, Indiana's hot-shot heavyweight, is accompanying the Louis troupe, and will take turns with 1st Sergeant George Nicholson and Sgt. Bob Smith, in exhibitions with the Brown Bomber.

When Willie Jackson, the Negro light-heavyweight prospect, and a good one, upset the capable Peter Rabbit in Italy, his stock soared so that he has become the talk of his sector, writes Sgt. Jimmy Geary. Geary also writes about the J. D. McDonald-Sylvester Smith heavyweight go. McDonald survived a knockdown from Smith's punch, and came to administer the same dose to Sylvester, who was out on his feet and saved by the bell from a kayo. The bout ended in a draw. Geary, like all our boys, wants his pals and family in Paterson, New Jersey, to know that he is punching harder than ever for Uncle Sam.

Sgt. Fidel LaBarba, who retired undefeated as a champion, is in Italy where he is doing splendid work for the morale of our boys and Allies stationed there. He does the matchmaking for his Special Service unit of the PBS, and referees the bouts. Said Fidel in his letter to this corner, "It is surprising to me that so many show such ability and condition when they have so little time and facilities (if any) to do their training." LaBarba agrees that the light-heavyweight, Sgt. Vince Hefferen, of New York, is a great prospect. After the war, Fidel hopes to help out the youngster.

Pvt. T. E. Johnson, whose father was a boxing manager, and managed Ray Ingram (Ray Broadwell), Cary Wright, El Brookman, Roddy Davis, Bob Lowry, and trained Phil Furr, and others, is anxious to contact Ingram (Broadwell), and if anyone can supply the information, or address of Ray, of Orlando, Florida, please do so, in care of Nat Fleischer, Editor, The Ring Magazine, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York City, N. Y., and the Editor will forward same to this writer, who in turn, will send the address to Pvt. Johnson. Censorship restricts us from publishing our address, and any servicemen's.

Lt. Reuben (Ruby) Elkins, one of the fight game's Elkins boys, writes from his post in Italy that he is proud to possess Nat Fleischer's 1944 All-Time Ring Record Book. He and Nat are in steady correspondence. Ruby's wife, Mrs. Elkins, is employed in THE RING Magazine office as one of Nat's secretaries.

Heavyweights are plentiful in the service. Many excellent prospects have been on view in Italy and special consideration is handed to the Negro lads who have more fun in boxing, and take it more seriously, than their white brethren. In Tunis, North Africa, one of the Negro warriors who gained recognition, was J. D. McDonald, a good St. Louis, Mo., hope. Cpl. Stanley Goicz, of New York, a pretty good boxer himself, has donned the gloves with J. D. and has this to say about him:

"I had a good workout. Boxed three rounds with McDonald. He is a good fighter now but is going to be a better fighter. He can hit, can box and is cute on the inside. I have my hands full whenever I work with him."

Those are good words from Goicz, who is experienced. Both box on Bari, Italy, fight cards and are very popular performers.

From China—T/Sgt. Harry Rosenblatt, Jacksonville, Florida, soldier, writes that he is getting THE RING Magazine regularly. From North Africa to Italy to India to China—that's how THE RING has followed Harry and his pals.

Nat Fleischer's 1944 All-Time Ring Record Book is among the treasured reading material of this writer's unit library in Sardinia. Our hospital is indeed lucky to have such a magnificent donation, personally sent by Nat, for the personnel and our patients. I want to express the appreciation of my company, through this column, to THE RING Editor.

Four brothers, from Houston, Texas, are making things hot for the enemy in their localities. Three are with the same fighting division that is mopping up the Nazis in Italy, while the fourth is doing his share in the Pacific area. In Italy, there are Cpl. Sol Moreno; T/Sgt. Paul Moreno, and Cpl. Joe Moreno.

In the Pacific, brother Tom holds down the fort. Sol boxed in the amateurs in Houston, taking the TAAF bantamweight title in 1935. Before heading for overseas, Sol coached the boxing team of Camp Edwards, Mass., this team having seven of the nine first stringers haling from Texas, and among them, were two Houston lads, Pfc. Santos Grando, and Pfc. Fiorento Fristo. This became an article in THE RING Magazine, by Sol, and which his sister, Miss Rose Moreno, read with pride. After his amateur career, he became a pro boxer and did well, the same as he will do on the front.

Horace Thompson, Negro heavyweight boxer, a finalist in the Algiers tournament, is now in Italy, and ready to resume fistic fares.

NEW ENGLAND BOXING NEWS

By DAN "DOC" AVERY, JR.

FRED RUSSO, matchmaker for the Dilboy Post V.F.W. of Somerville, Mass., is doing a grand job with his amateurs. He packs them in every Wednesday night.

Another of George Sheppard's fighters came through with a win on July 3 at West Springfield, Mass., Dog Track. It was Joe Peralta. On the same card, Joe Montiero lost a close decision to Jock Leslie in eight rounds.

Al Saunders, from Canada, a claimant of the Canadian middleweight title, is working for the Silverman league.

Phil Terranova looked good in winning from Al Snooks Lacey at New Bedford, Mass. On the same card Johnny Green, 154, Nashua, N. H., won from Pancho Villa, New Bedford, 153½.

Nick Norris, Nashua A.C. promoter, will resume boxing operations after Labor Day.

The Bangor A.C. of Bangor, Maine, will resume operations after Labor Day with the writer continuing as matchmaker. The writer can be reached at Village St., Millis, Mass. Unattached fighters, Negro or white, all weights, who would like to secure matches, should get in touch with him at once, and send full particulars enclosing a photo of themselves, also records of fights.

Received a letter from Charlie Longe, the former New England boxer, and in late years a trainer, and second for fighters, who is stationed at a U. S. Naval Hospital, in California. Charlie, who is ill, would be very happy to receive mail from Sam Silverman, James Mede, Ray Cass, Joe Almy, Whitey Hurovitz, Harry Kelley, Sammy Cohen, Willie Stein, Eddie "Newsboy" Curley, Jack McCarthy and Jimmy O'Keefe, all well known to the boxing game.

Harry Kelley, of the Kelley and Hayes Gym, seconded Manuel Ortiz in his bouts with Bolvin and Pep. Ortiz, since coming East, has been training at this spot.

Boxing has taken a drop in attendance due to the hot weather, and other sports operations in New England. The various matchmakers in New England are either closing for the summer months or, if operating, are facing financial discouragement.

The only club drawing the fans is the West Springfield Dog Track, which Al Caroly operates.

Jackie Caparell has retired for the summer. His manager is planning to start Jackie boxing again after Labor Day. Eddie Brink is an assistant to Sam Silverman.

Clubs operating indoors are Fall River, New Bedford, Worcester, Mass., and Providence, R. I. Outdoors Boston, West Springfield, Mass., Hartford, New Haven and New London, Conn.

The writer would appreciate it very much if the fans, fighters, promoters and matchmakers would send their news in before the fifth of each month. A good scrap in the making is between Oscar St. Pierre, the Fall River lightweight, and Pat Demers, the Brockton Flash.

Results at Dilboy Field, Somerville, Mass. Ray Eckles, a sailor-boy welterweight from Quonset Point, R. I., proved the outstanding performer of the amateur boxing show staged July 13th by the V.F.W. He won the 147-pound class via two one-round kayoes, the semi-final in 50 seconds, and the windup chapter in two minutes. There were 14 bouts, of which eight ended with kayoes. Close to 3000 fans witnessed the show.

The final results follow: 118-pound class, John Deezil, Boston, defeated Mario Zulla, Chelsea, three rounds; 126-pound class, Don Duquette, U.S. Navy, knocked out William Farmer, one round; 135-pound class, Frank Perry, Hyde Park, defeated John Igoe, N. Cambridge, one round; 147-pound class, Ray Eckles defeated Emilo Gallo, Springfield, one round; 160-pound class, Al West, Quonset, defeated George Hidaloo, Navy, three rounds; 175-pound class; Chief Haynes, Quonset, defeated Howard Cayne, Navy, two rounds; Heavyweight; Al Tumas, Dorchester, defeated Joe Fortuna, Quohset, three rounds. Johnny Martin was the referee in all bouts.

Bob Coyne, noted newspaper man, and Steve Moth, are publishers of the Boston *Sport-Light* which appeared at newsstands, and hotels the first of July. This paper covers greater Boston and national sports news. Boxing is receiving a great play.

On July 13 at Fall River, Al Saunders, 153, Canada, put on a great finish in his match with Henry Williams of Newark, N. J., to win the decision in ten rounds. Tony Ferry, 120, Fall River, won over Johnny Coe, 130, Boston, in a six-round semi-final.

Private John Donalbed was known in the boxing game as Jack Dunbar, from Boston, before he entered the Army. Jack who managed Harold Christensen, former N.E. amateur welter star, is boxing instructor at Camp Gordon, Ga.

Sam Gibbs, Montreal, Canada, manager, is in Boston with some of the Canadian fighters under his management. They are as follows: Leo Maher, 170 pounds; Fernando Clermont, welterweight; Paul Rivest, 130 pounds; and Jean Barriere, 126 pounds. Sam is anxious to show his stable of fighters to New England fans.

Joe Gillis, Holyoke, Mass., welter, is seeking matches with the tops.

Paul Junior, former New England lightweight and welter king, fell out of a window at Lewiston, Maine. He struck his head and was knocked unconscious, but is recovering at a local hospital. He fell from a second-story window.

Well they have met, and the result was disappointing. Willie Pep, the feather king, met Manuel Ortiz, the bantam king, at Braves Field under the promotion of Eddie Mack and Jack O'Brien of the Callahan A.C. who promoted the Ortiz-Bolvin match a few weeks back, with Ortiz winning in ten rounds. Only this match (Pep-Ortiz) was not so good. Pep and Ortiz went the ten rounds. Ortiz tried to make a real fight, but the feather king kept backpedaling. Pep continued this backpedaling and held in the clinches for ten rounds. Ortiz, on the other hand, continued to try to make Pep mix it up with him and when he forced the feather king to do so he caught him with some beautiful hard punches. Ortiz, a slow starter, did not get going till the fifth round. All in all it was a disappointment to the fans who paid around $34,000.

Jimmy Mulligan and Earl Loman of Washington, D. C., met in an eight-round semi-final. Mulligan, a Lowell boy, entered the ring a favorite over his heavier opponent but met a different Lowman than Jimmy Flynn did on the Ortiz-Bolvin semi-final. Lowman stopped Mulligan in the fifth round.

Eddie Brink, former lightweight star from New York, and now from Boston, handled his charge, Frankie Ross, from the North End of Boston, in one of the six-rounders on the card. Ross has the makings of a real good fighter.

The Boston promoters do not have to worry about talent for the balance of this summer as they have in Puig, Bolvin, Terranova, Bartolo, Ortiz, and Pep, six great fighters to use in their clubs, and should draw real well, as Boston always went big for featherweights. How about it, Eddie Mack and Rip Valenti?

The following boys have joined the writer's stable of fighters: Bill Terry, Negro middleweight from Vancouver, Washington; Leon Stokes, Negro middleweight from Detroit, Michigan, and Billy White from New York, and former Fall River, Mass., welterweight. The boys are open to meet the best in New England rings.

Coley Welch, New England middleweight champ, dropped a ten-round decision to Joe Reddick, Paterson, N. J., at Providence, then went to a ten-round draw at Portland, Maine. Verne Patterson, Worcester, Mass., stopped Willie Cheatum in an upset victory in the fourth round. Cheatum comes from Newark, N. J. It was the first time that Cheatum had been stopped in 150 pro bouts. This bout was held at the Bristol Arena. New Bedford, Mass. At Springfield, Mass., Whistling Willie Roache, Wilmington, Del., outpointed Angel Aviles, New York, in eight rounds.

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CAMP KOHLER, CALIF., NEWS
By SGT. RAY KELLER

THE big news of the month on this post, was the shipping out of Cpl. Bernie Reyes, the post boxing coach, who developed two good middleweights in Pfc. Dave Jiminez and Vern LaCross. Reyes, a former Pacific Coast Golden Gloves, CYO, and California state bantam champion, who lost in the finals of the National AAU to California Jackie Wilson at Cleveland, was sent to Camp Crowder, Mo. The shipment of Reyes leaves Pfc. Vern LaCross and Cpl. Stephen Arrelano as the only boxers on the post who fought for titles in Camp Kohler, and both of them have "hung up the gloves." The other two boys who made up the "Three Musketeers" boxing trio (Gomer and Jiminez) are in Camp Davis, Calif., and Drew Field, Florida.

SHORT JABS: . . . Fred Pearl, the Sacramento fistic boss, is moving a few of his shows to the Sacramento Auditorium, but still keeps his L Street Arena on the go, too . . . Pearl's biggest card is the Romero boys of Sacramento, especially Elwood Romero. . . . Cpl. Buddy Gomer, the light-heavyweight dancing master, both in and out of the ring, says that he doubts very much if he will continue his comeback, despite the fact that he stopped his last foe in one heat. . . . Cpl. Bob Grogan has halted his All-Service fight cards during the hot weather, and will resume in the fall. . . . Yours truly has taken this column over, due to the shipment of Sgt. Joe Cordova.

Lloyd Marshall, dusky Sacramento light-heavy star, is another one of Fred Pearl's gate attractions. . . . Well-known and well-liked Cpl. Buddy Gomer is helping Coach Myron Schall instruct some of the soldiers in the art. . . . Pfc. Don Anderson, post light-heavy slugger from Chicago, is still here. . . . Pvt. Irving Chroman, rough-tough St. Louis light-heavy, is planning to pick up a few extra bucks for his furlough by boxing at the L Street Arena in Sacramento. . . . Pvt. Chroman is stationed at Camp Davis, Calif., and is a Radio Repairman student.

Cpl. Buddy Gomer, 167, and Pvt. Evert Carlson, six foot-four inch Camp Davis G. I. from Minneapolis, put on a fast exhibition in the Camp Davis Gym before a class of soldiers.

The new order at the WSCS at Camp Davis, Calif., states that boxing is to be compulsory for all GI's on the post. They have cut out basketball.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

GUILLERMO ANDRADE, 112¾, Panama's outstanding flyweight boxer, became the latest idol when he knocked out John "Wild Bull" Pino, 117¼, of the Province of Chiriqui. Pino had previously won 26 straight fights. Referee Romero raised Andrade's hands in token of victory after two minutes and 55 seconds of the second round. Highlights of the Fight: The indoor records for boxing was broken by attendance and gate receipts. Andrade spotted Pino five and one-half pounds.

Cliffy Douglas, 116¼, lost a six-rounder to Martin Olivardia, 117¾.

Ivan Couleson, 133½, decisioned Eddie Wilson, 133½, in four heats.

Goyo Castaneda, 112, decisioned Jorge Noel, 111¼, in four heats.

Lorenzo Safora, 117, former bantamweight champion of Cuba, knocked out Young Isaac, 115, of Panama, in the fifth round of a ten-rounder. Isaac was no match for Safora.

Baby Andrade, 105, of the Chorrillo District, won a torrid six-rounder over Baby Chente, 107. It was a slugfest all the way and the crowd liked it.

Rodrigo Rodriguez, 118, decisioned Young Chocolate, 117, in four rounds.

Calcagno Second, 131, of Colon, won an easy ten-rounder over Leocadio Torres, 134, at the Club Tropical in Colon. The decision was unanimous. Al Tejada, 127, of Panama, knocked out Luis Avila, 129, in five rounds.

Sammy Medina, 125, bantamweight champ of Panama, was held to a ten-round draw by the veteran Kid Slammer, 124½, ex-featherweight champ of Panama. Medina was a topheavy favorite to knock out the old one-time king but youth was not to be served that night. Slammer won four rounds, Medina four, and the rest even.

Tiger Jack Johnson, 159, of Kingston, Jamaica, won a six-round decision over Kid Alfonso, 157½.

Taboga Kid, 124½, knocked out Willi Pepe II, in the third round of a four-rounder.

Horacio Aleman, 118, knocked out M. Torres in the first round of a four-rounder.

John Pino, 116¾, decisioned Gerardo Beck Boedford, 116¼, in eight rounds. This was the second fight between these two boys. Pino winning the first in a doubtful manner, they were rematched and Pino won handily.

Kid Camargo, 118, won a hard four-round decision over the more experienced Gregorio Perez, 121.

Candelario Tunon, 105, was held to a draw in four rounds by Manuel Garcia, 105.

Willi Pepe, II, 127, knocked out Battling Jolly, 128, in two rounds.

John Pino, 118¾, had an easy time whipping Young Nelson, 115¾, in eight rounds. The wild Pino swarmed all over Nelson from the opening gong and had him on the floor for two nine-counts and a seven-count, but lacked the necessary punch to put Nelson away. Nelson was down in the fourth, fifth and eighth rounds but managed to stay on his feet after eight rounds of walloping.

Young Barber, 112¾, gave Baby San Blas, 113½, a six-round pasting. The Indian who appeared out of condition, could not get going against the elusive Barber.

Rodrigo Rodriguez, 116¾, won an unpopular four-round decision over Martin Olivardia, 116¾, in the feature preliminary.

Chente Rodriguez, 104, was held to a four-round draw by Baby Andrade, 103.

Young Cliffy Finnigan, 138, of Panama, and present lightweight champ, knocked out the Peruvian, Roberto Carrillo, 132½, in the eighth round of a ten-rounder promoted by Generoso Simons. Finnigan opened two deep gashes over Carrillo's eyes and Dr. Suescum, the boxing commission medico, recommended that the bout be stopped.

Hanking Barrows, 145½, won an impressive ten-round decision over Young Hurtado, 144¾, ex-feather, light and welter champ of Panama.

Young Barrows, 110½, decisioned R. Robinson, 109½, in four rounds.

Baby Nicholls, 123½, decisioned Al Brown, 123, in four rounds.

Perico Rodriguez, 108¾, knocked out Goyo Castaneda, 109½, in four rounds.

Al Carlos, 138, of Colon, won a splendid ten-round decision over Santiago Sosa, 137, ex-lightweight champ of Cuba. Carlos gave a splendid exhibition of hitting when he outpunched the aged Sosa throughout the fight. Carlos is gunning for a crack at the present lightweight champ, Young Finnigan, but Cliffy doesn't seem interested.

Al Tejada, 134, knocked out Manuel Mendoza, 146, in the third round of a six-rounder.

Rene Sanchez, Second, decisioned Young Chocolate, 109, in four heats.

Tolentino Diaz, 119, won a hard ten-round decision over John Bill, 118, of Colombia.

DREW FIELD AND FLORIDA CHATTER
By PVT. W. C. "DUBB" JETTON

GUNNAR BARLUND, Finnish heavyweight, belted out Bill Peterson of Chicago in eight heats at Jacksonville. The big Finn started belting in the sixth with hard rights and kept it up until one minute and 15 seconds had passed in the eighth round and Peterson had been counted out.

Lou Nova of Alameda, Calif., won from Peterson in ten rounds. Nova's experience was the big factor.

Buddy Rose beat Chief Leonard of McDill Field in a rematch. The Chief had won the first bout easily but the second one was a different story altogether. Rose won every round until the sixth when he finished the Chief off. In other bouts: Billy Miller of McDill Field knocked out Al Fein of Tampa in the fifth. Hilly Escobar belted out Forrest Wells of McDill in three. Both boys are welters.

Mike "Pop Eye" Holland, Drew Field trial horse, was beaten by a very close decision by Cpl. Dan Medina of Drew.

In other bouts: Carrol Rivali, 191, beat Larry Buys, 185, in a close one. Pfc. Jack McDowell, 138, was awarded a T.K.O. over Pvt. Sammy Leon of Los Angeles. Pfc. Paul Gastleum, Los Angeles middleweight, defeated Emil Cruz of Fresno, Calif.

McDill Field: Pvt. Kid Dillinger and Staff Sgt. Doug Barnes fought a fast draw in their rubber match. Both boys are featherweights. Sgt. George Abrue, 130, won by a T.K.O. from Pvt. Charley Wallace. Sgt. Jimmy Joka stopped Pvt. Herb Morgan—both featherweights.

Ringside Chatter: Capt. Raymond Walton of Clarksville, Arkansas, has been declared dead by the War Department after he was reported "missing in action" in the Middle East theatre on May 1, 1943. Raymond was one of the smartest boxers that Arkansas ever produced. He went to the national finals many times.

Lt. David Scarbrough is stationed at nearby McDill Field. Cpl. Buddy Rose, Drew Field's Base instructor, is doing a wonderful job with the fellows and also himself. Pvt. John Mulligan is heading for the paratroopers soon. John is a very tough lad from Drew Field. Good luck, John.

Keep dropping your notes to "Dubb" at 105 Cedar St. in Tampa. Any boxers having pictures to add to my collection—send them on.

Be seeing you next month.

CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By DANNY MYERS

HARRY D. WEIL opened his professional boxing program in Reading with a slambang show on July 11. Jess Moraney, 156, Harrisburg, was given the windup spot with Bradley Lewis, 158, of New York City. Moraney was slow in starting but when he did get going, the New Yorker did not have a chance and was knocked out in 2:17 of the eighth round.

Felix Del Paoli, 200, Philadelphia, was matched with the ever-popular Danny Devlin, 178, Allentown, Pa., in the eight-round semi-final bout. Devlin was declared the winner at the end of hostilities. He administered an artistic lacing to his much heavier foe. Wild Bill Deering, 179, Harrisburg, was given the main preliminary spot with Irish Joe Fredericks, 181, Philadelphia. Deering made the best showing of his career in Reading, in dealing out a decisive victory over Fredericks, in six rounds.

The best bout of the evening was a preliminary bout between Russ Regalbuto, 135, Philadelphia, who repeated his triumph over Willie Smith, 135, Camden, N. J., in six rounds. The other six-round prelim saw clever Jimmy Hill, 148, Harrisburg, flick out a left that completely stymied Tommy Merril, 149, Camden, N. J. Hill, a fast worker and a deadly puncher, possesses a tricky left and it only took 1:46 of the second for Hill to floor his opponent for the count.

The second show was held on July 25. George "Dusty" Brown, 132¼, Reading, eked out a questionable decision over popular Buck Streator, 138, Collingswood, N. J., in the ten-round windup.

Other bouts were as follows: Red Fees, 138, Lebanon, Pa., stopped Harry Lundy, 137, Philadelphia, in the sixth. Wild Man Abe Eizner, 185, Philadelphia, was so wild that punches were landing on the legs, groins and hips of Wild Bill Deering, 179, Harrisburg, Pa.

A club-like right forearm was pounding Deering on the back of the head and neck, and a hard butt finally cut Deering's left eye and the Wild Man, Eizner, was awarded the fight via the knockout route in the second round.

Bobby Waters, 130, Harrisburg, Pa., knocked out Ike Phillips, 125, Philadelphia, and Billy Nixon, 147, Philadelphia, was a quick winner over King Sharpy, 148, Harrisburg, when Nixon disposed of his opponent in 1:55 of the first.

At Allentown, Pa., 2057 persons, the largest crowd of the season, saw Joey Peralta, 142, Tamaqua, Pa., win a very popular decision from Abe Kaufman, 138, Philadelphia, in ten bristling rounds. Reach was the winning factor for Peralta.

In other bouts Tiger Nelson, 138½, New York City, and Willie Smith, 135, Camden, N. J., fought to a slow eight-round draw in the semi-windup. Lucky Andy Klinges, 140, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was handed a decision in a hard fought six-round bout against "Red" Schultz, 140, Philadelphia. Frankie Jaynes, 121, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., was too inexperienced to cope with Midget Mayo, 124, Philadelphia. Referee Saurina stopped the bout and awarded it to Mayo on a T.K.O. between the fourth and fifth rounds.

Lee Scheirer, Hokendaqua, Pa., sent his opponent to the canvas with a hard right to the chin in the second round. Eddie Scott, Camden, N. J., surprised the crowd by flooring Scheirer in the first but this only helped to bring the end closer for Scott.

Allie Frank, Harrisburg promoter, contacted the writer and informed him that he would open in the Madrid Palestra in September with an all-star professional boxing card. Allie has a surprise for the Capitol City fans and promises a series of outstanding indoor shows.

Boxers, if you want representation and you have no manager, contact the writer at 1420 No. Sixth St., Harrisburg, Pa. I am interested in all weights and can keep good fighters busy.

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IN HAWAII

By CPL. MACK SHERMAN

IN a complete reversal of form, Yasu Yasutake avenged his defeat at the hands of Adolph Samuels who knocked him out with one punch recently by beating the Puerto Rican in a return go at the Civic Auditorium. It was a convincing victory and played to a capacity house that grossed $8,012.

The Japanese clouter looked impressive using his superior boxing and did not throw any wild rights as he did in his two previous bouts. Although Samuels did most of the forcing, he allowed himself to be an easy target for Yasu's sharp left to the face and his hard straight right to the head. Samuels who is strictly an infighter continually tried to get inside and do damage, but Yasu was clever enough to hold and clinch his way out of the rough spots for the first four rounds. In the fifth, Samuels got in one of his deadly rights to Yasu's stomach and dropped him for a count of six. This knockdown did not go in Samuel's favor because Allan Dodd, the referee, ruled the blow illegal, and the round was awarded to Yasutake.

During the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds, Yasu threw caution to the wind. He became the aggressor with his lightning left and hard right that kept Samuels at bay. Yasu stood toe-to-toe with him and beat the Puerto Rican at his own game. In the final stanza, Yasutake suffered a cut left eye. They both weighed 128 lbs.

Vince Tritto licked Young Pancho in a closely-contested affair. This was the rubber between the two and staging a rally in the last minute of the final round, earned Tritto the decision. Tritto came in at 138, and Pancho at 140 lbs.

Harold Kauhi, 127½, fighting under the moniker of Flashy Henry, made his pro debut and was held to a draw by Kid Waianae, 125.

Peter Reyes and Frankie Riley staged a humdinger of a contest. They both came out swinging and Reyes kissed the canvas three times before the end of the first round. In the second, it was just the reverse with Riley on the floor and the bell saved him. Riley evidently ran out of steam because he couldn't answer the bell for the third round and he lost by a T.K.O. Both boxers weighed 157.

Al Dorlack, 150, knocked out Willie West, 143¾, in the third, and Johnnie Ledesma, 139¼, knocked out Lester Morris, 143¾, in the third.

Dado Marino, popular flyweight champ, made his first appearance since joining the army and in taking a bow before the main bout went on, he was given a tremendous ovation.

Pete Yoka, former middleweight scrapper of Frisco, is contemplating a comeback by putting his training program in the hands of yours truly.

Leo Leavitt, the promoter at the Civic Auditorium, presented a mediocre card for the popuace on July 16. The main go, billed at eight rounds, featured David Kui Kong Young, 126, the former bantamweight title holder, against Don Benzor, 131, formerly a good performer, but now just another victim of Young's knockout punch. The peculiar thing about this bout was that the victim, who is a legitimate lightweight, met and lost to his opponent, a natural bantam. However, that didn't stand in the way of the popular southpaw Mandarin. The manner in which he put away Benzor in the second round, didn't make much difference as to what his opponent weighed. It looked as if David could have knocked out a middleweight, the way he was hitting.

In the first round, although no serious damage was done by either, it was quite evident that the bout would not go the limit. At the sound of the bell, Benzor rushed out, proceeding to box David. In a short exchange, Young immediately proved master of the situation by virtue of his hard-hitting left. No damage was done until the end of the round when the former champ let loose with a barrage of lefts and rights that had Benzor backpedaling until the gong rang. During the intermission the fans sensed that something was going to happen in the second round, and it did.

At the sound of the bell, Young rushed out of his corner and hit Benzor before he had a chance to get off his stool, with two devastating lefts that rocked his victim. Young then stalked Benzor and caught him with a sizzling left that dropped him and left him groggy.

Benzor got up at nine and he was dropped again immediately. Benzor tried to backpedal but was at the mercy of Young.

The balance of the card featured all four-rounders. In the main prelim, Frank Fernandez, 136½, knocked out Eddie Mara, 136, in the second. The ex-amateur champ looked impressive in putting away his opponent.

In another four, Willie Candido, 123, decisioned Kid Waianae, 125. This was the best bout of the evening with Willie using his aggressive style to good advantage earning a close decision.

Andy Lopez, 136½, showing for the first time at the Auditorium, knocked out Henry Lee, 137, in the third, when Lee carelessly walked into a sharp straight right which knocked him kicking.

Placido Torres, another former amateur, licked Harold Kauhi in a four-rounder. They are feathers.

Manuel Anduha, 130, making his debut at the Auditorium, made it quite auspicious by putting away Young Goldie, 129½, in the second.

On July 22, Chico Rosa swarmed all over Teddy King of the Army and battered him into submission before the fourth round was a minute old. During the first round it was quite evident that Chico would emerge the winner. In the third, Rosa really let loose and rocked King from pillar to post. Toward the end of the third, during a short exchange, Rosa struck King a terrific right hand that landed on the borderline, which sent him down for a count of eight, at which time the bell rang.

He was definitely hurt and staggered back to his corner. The blow was questionable, however, Referee Dick Chang ruled it low, and the round was taken away from Rosa.

At the sound of the bell to start the fourth round, Rosa rushed out of his corner and threw hard leather at the Negro from Schofield, which had King reeling. Then before the round was thirty seconds old, Rosa delivered a right to the head and a sharp left hook and smashing right cross to the chin all in succession, which left King on the canvas—and it was all over in forty-two seconds of the fourth.

Chico is now recognized as the undisputed holder of the Territorial featherweight title. Rosa spotted King seven pounds, coming in at 119 to King's 126.

In the semi-final, Johnny Ledesma, 135½, scored over Sabus Jamito, 136, in four rounds.

The best bout of the evening brought together the highly-touted Star Harvey, 187½, against Lowell Strong, 204¼, the former CPA champ, in a four-heater. It was a hard-fought victory for Strong, who, by virtue of knocking down Harvey for a nine-count in the initial round, won the decision.

After winning his first eight pro fights, Bobby Reyes, 125¼, met his first defeat at the hands of Flashy Simmons, 128. The end came fast when Flashy let a straight hard right go which hit Bobby's chin. Reyes had previously kissed the canvas three times before the end came. The time was 2:10 of the first round.

Manuel Anduha, 127¼, substituting for Joe Sanchez, decisioned the veteran Kid Waianae, 125¼, in a four.

Gus Rosa, 122, younger brother of Chico, made his debut in the pro ranks by defeating Wm. Candido, 125, in a four-rounder. He dropped Candido five times in the first canto. However, Candido came back to make a fight of it.

This was a good card promoted by Leo Leavitt that drew approximately 5100 fans and grossed $8,151.30.

Clever Henry, 147, chilled Jack Sicari, 153, in 2:40 of the first round at Kauai.

In one of the most attractive cards presented in the last few months, Leo Leavitt, promoter at the Civic Auditorium, brought together Clever Henry, 154, and Johnny Dias, 157, in an eight-rounder. Henry and Dias fought an interesting bout the entire distance, with Henry emerging the victor.

The first round was fairly even, with Henry, by using a sharp left continuously to Dias' face, winning the round. The second, third and fourth were copped by Henry with his bobbing and weaving tactics which bewildered Dias no end, in addition to the Clever one's looping left, which threw Johnny off balance. At times it appeared that Johnny, due to his long layoff, was sluggish and slow. In fact, on a number of occasions, he couldn't get out of his own way. However, in the fifth, which was Johnny's best round, he hurt Henry with terrific rights to the body. The sixth and seventh were fairly even, with Henry having the slight edge due to his superior boxing.

In the eighth and final round, Dias came out like an enraged bull because he knew that he had to K.O. his opponent to win. He therefore threw two hard rights that caught Henry flush on the chin and left him reeling. For the entire first minute of this round, Dias swarmed all over the ex-welter champ and administered a severe lacing. Henry, however, due to his marvelous recuperative powers, came back strong and in the final minute of the fight, reversed the situation and gave Dias a dose of his own medicine.

It was a convincing victory for Henry, with no doubt as to the correctness of the decision. As a result of the barrage Dias handed Henry in the early part of the round, Henry sustained a fractured jaw.

In the semi-final, slated for five rounds, Johnny Ledesma, 136½, had an easy time in outpointing Vince Tritto, 139¾. By putting to good use his boxing skill, the ex-amateur taught his opponent a lesson and in the final canto Johnny hit Tritto at will. It must be admitted that Tritto possesses exceeding courage to take it.

After surviving a nine-count knockdown in the first stanza, Ernie Rocky Rios, 181, came back strong and steady and dropped his opponent, Johnny Green, 188, in the fourth and final round to cop a hard-earned duke in a four-rounder.

Flashy Henry, 128, decisioned Victor Sagpang, 125, in a four. In other fours, Manuel Anduha, 128, stopped Pete D'Amico, 129¼, in the first, and in the opener, Sam Walker, 156, K.O.'ed Lou Chapman, 149, in the third.

The gross, $6,969—with a near capacity crowd.

It is shades of Joe Humphreys when Mickey Kane picks up the mike to announce the bouts. He is one of the smoothest announcers in the game today.

Seen around the lobby was Nick Bongo, former Jersey Golden Gloves champ, now in the Army. Also seen were Shuffling Sam, Moe Lipton and Capt. Joe Munden of the Air Corps, former handler and manager of a stable before entering the services.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By BILLY COLBERT

CLIFF ROBERTSON of Slayton, Minn., defeated Keith Jensen of Wahpeton, N. D., in the headline bout of a boxing card for the Jack Pine Celebration at Park Rapids, Minn. Robertson weighed 148, and Jensen, 146. Other bouts, all three-rounders with A.A.U. rules, were: Johnny Wittrock, Mankato, 122, defeated Dick Collett, Brainerd, Minn., 125; Laverne Huntington, Mankato, Minn., 158, defeated Cecil Miller, Brainerd, 160; Bruce Pike, Park Rapids, 145, knocked out Dick Johnson, Park Rapids, in the first round. Johnson weighed 150.

Dick Mays, 118, Mankato, defeated Merrell Tryones, Park Rapids, 120; Ed Olson, New York Mills, Minn., 145, defeated Ben Nolan, Park Rapids, 147; Ken Haggerty, Clarissa, Minn., defeated Walter Pohl, Alexandria, Minn., both boys weighing 135.

A former Golden Gloves champion from Minneapolis, Harold Bakke, middleweight champion, was killed in action across the sea. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Iver Bakke, 1921 Ninth Street, Minneapolis, Minn.

Labe Safro, former boxer and referee, is now located in Los Angeles.

Frank Androff, the Minneapolis heavyweight, is training hard these days and has been winning his fights in Chicago and Cleveland.

Tom O'Loughlin, manager of Elmer Ray, was in town and telling everybody what a great fighter Ray is.

A fight that the fans of the Twin Cities want to see is Graves vs. Jackson, and it looks like the hustling Tony Stecher will land it for the opening of the fall season.

Lloyd Klefstad, welterweight from Duluth, Minn., and St. Olaf College, Northfield, is now a doctor in the Army, and is stationed at a naval hospital in California. He fought all the best boys around the Northwest and won a couple of amateur titles in the Golden Gloves tournaments. He boxed such good amateurs as Tony Yates, Bud Tibbits, Marv Wason and Don Swenson. After finishing at St. Olaf College, he completed school at the Cleveland, O., college.

Blaine Young, middleweight, who made a great hit in Duluth and St. Paul, is now in the Navy and is stationed at Camp Farragut. This kid was the best looking prospect to appear in these parts for some time and everybody predicts a great future if he continues boxing.

Jackie Graves, the Austin, Minn., featherweight, is the best drawing card around these parts. He has won all his fights since turning pro.

Henry Schaft, Minneapolis middleweight, now in the Marines, was wounded at Saipan and is now recovering in a hospital in California. Henry was one of the toughest middleweights around the Northwest and boxed everybody the promoters selected for him. He would like to hear from his buddies.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul, Minn., before the fifth of the month. Would like to hear from the boys who are overseas. Don't forget to subscribe to THE RING and send it to the boys in the armed forces.

NEWSY ITEMS—Ted Morrisson, middleweight, is now in New Guinea with the Army Air Force . . . . Warren McGill, welterweight, who boxes under the name of Billy McFarland, is now a sergeant in the Marines and has been overseas for two years . . . . Mike Hagan, brother of Floyd, is in the Army and is stationed in the South Pacific . . . . Mike is a welterweight . . . . Earl Kane, coach of the De LaSalle High School team in Minneapolis, is getting his boxers in shape for the fall season.

WRESTLING AT BAINBRIDGE

IN the finals of a whirlwind wrestling tournament at a Naval Air Navigation Radio School in Georgia, the champions are: L. P. Gertner, lightweight; R. A. Streff, welterweight. W. E. Widensaul, A.R.T. 2/c, had a terrific battle with V. M. Callahan. Continually bringing cheers from the crowd, Widensaul was the winner and proved to be the middleweight champion of this base.

The light-heavy champ is Ens. R. H. Loehrke, who won from Kamhi in the finals. The heavyweight crown went to J. Choma, a tall, husky lad, who mauled his way all through the tournament.

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CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

MAJOR boxing came back with a bang to Montreal when Harry Ship presented his first offering at the Baseball Stadium on August 1. Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight and welterweight king, headlined the card against Pete Lello of Chicago in a ten-rounder, and perfect weather conditions helped to attract a crowd paying $12,681.30 to make Ship's first venture a successful one to the tune of about $1,000 profit. The game should get a big boost as the card was packed with plenty of action-filled battles that had the fans roaring.

Castilloux had little trouble with Lello. He dropped the Chicago veteran to the canvas for a nine-count in the first round, having him on the verge of a knockout. He handed Lello a lacing in his usual cool, masterful fashion right through except for the last two rounds when Lello staged a great finish. The decision was a mere formality.

Gus Mell retained his Canadian featherweight crown in a slated ten-round semi-final when he stopped Chuck Ackworth of London, Ontario, in the sixth after flooring the game Londoner several times. Ackworth, a good puncher who had scored two fast kayoes here previously, failed to follow up and lost several opportunities to score over his rival.

Steve Kronis, a belting Boston terrier, was the hit of the show with his slambang performance that resulted in a sensational five-round kayo victory over Fernando Gagnon of Quebec. Gagnon was a hot favorite over the last minute substitute, who had travelled from Springfield, where he had fought the previous night. Kronis was sporting a badly puffed eye that was practically closed. The game Gagnon must have been floored half a dozen times but was ever dangerous with his terrific punching and the fans were wowed by one of the most dramatic struggles ever seen here. Kronis, Bloudy Frechette and Gene Brown were first rate substitutes obtained by George Sheppard after other fighters were turned back at the border.

Brown, a dusky welter from Springfield, staged a fine battle with Maurice Lavigne, slugging local boy, in a six-rounder, with Lavigne getting a close decision while Frechette, who is also known as the "Blond Tiger," was edged out by Norman See of Quebec, who was eight pounds heavier, in another gruelling six-rounder. Wallace McLeod, local Scottish heavy prospect, lost to the more experienced Babe Beattie in the four-round opener.

Wilfe Shanks has had his tonsils removed and now the classy Montreal middleweight is all set to step into the big time with the best of 'em. He is particularly eager to get Johnny Greco into the same ring with him as well as Vic Dellicurti, Jerry Maloni and Coley Welch. Shanks is figured to take any of these and then go into big matches. His operation was delayed a week due to a white blister on his tonsils and he was unable to eat for eight days after removal. He then went to Ideal Beach to recuperate.

George Sheppard, who handles Shanks in the States, expects to have him in the Garden in September. Sheppard is also doing well with Whistling Willie Roache.

STRAY SHOTS—Dave Castilloux did well for himself in the Lello fight, collecting over $1500 for his end, plus a $200 bonus from Promoter Ship, who is evidently a good guy with the buck, as all winners on the show got bonuses ranging from $25 to $50 . . . . Eddie Quinn is staging a show at the Forum with Johnny Greco headlining against Verne Patterson . . . . Lt. Joe Gagnon, former amateur champ, who won the Army bantam title, is turning pro on that card . . . . he's about the most pleasing southpaw scrapper we've seen . . . . Ideal Beach is fast becoming the most popular training camp hereabouts . . . . it's only 15 miles from Montreal and is a beautiful spot . . . . the boys train in an outdoor ring there and get good air, swell food and fine sleep.

FROM NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA
By TOMMY KABIN

JOHN LIFFORD, St. John, New Brunswick, holder of the Canadian maritime welterweight title, is winning his bouts regularly at New Brunswick shows. Since the turn of the New Year, in the pro ring, his victims have been Ralph Walton, Montreal, whom he defeated three times; Paul Green, Montreal, and Billy Seep, Pt. Colborne, Ont. His only loss of the year in the professional ring came at the hands of Dave Castilloux, holder of the Canadian title.

Frankie Fortune, youthful St. John heavyweight, defeated "Irish" Bennett, claimant of Eire's heavyweight title, on the Castilloux-Lifford card. Frankie is now ready to meet Tommy Northup, also of St. John, New Brunswick, for the New Brunswick heavy title. Northup's last fight saw him knock out Henry Holmes of New Watesford, Nova Scotia, in the first round.

What is urgently needed in this Canadian province are a few good amateur clubs, as the fans are fight crazy down this way, and development of local fighters is needed.

The writer would like to hear from fighters and managers who would like to appear on fight cards in New Brunswick.

HARRY WINKLER ILL. CALIFORNIA NOTES MISSING THIS ISSUE.

Owing to the illness of our correspondent, Harry Winkler, whose splendid reporting of fistic doings in California and the West Coast has been featured for many years in THE RING, his usual contributions are missing from this issue. Harry expects to be back on the job next month. We regret that California notes are therefore omitted.

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BALTIMORE, MD., FISTIC FARE

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century Club presented Harry Bobo and Big Boy Brown in the main event of ten rounds. Both started out to end hostilities very quickly and as a result, the fans were treated to a nip-and-tuck affair until the eighth round when Big Boy landed a sharp right to Harry's jaw that had him in bad shape. Brown tried hard to finish the bout but couldn't. Harry caught many blows on his jaw but he weathered the storm and finished the two remaining rounds very strong and carried off the duke in one of the greatest heavyweight fights seen hereabouts in some time.

In sixes, George Williams, on a winning streak, belted out Jiggs Donohue in the fifth round with a hard right to the jaw that sent Jiggs to the canvas for the full count.

In another six, Frankie Gillen belted out Speedy Williams in the third round. The referee thought that Speedy had had enough for one night after Williams was on the deck three times.

In a third six, Willie Anderson, a stablemate of Brown, put on a beautiful boxing exhibition for four rounds until his opponent, Harry Diduck, caught up with him. Then Harry went to town to hold Willie to a sensational draw.

In the opening bout, Young Beau Jack and Vince Tumminello hooked up in a private war of their own that the fans ate up, with this contest being called even at the end.

At the same club, Berlie Lanier got the duke over Howard Bennett in a return go, this time over the 12-round route. Howard traded leather with Berlie for ten of the rounds and then he tired. To the writer, however, Howard had piled up a fair sized lead that should have given him the duke, but the verdict went to Berlie.

The semi saw Tommy Mollis hook up with George Williams in a sixer. Tommy won four of the six, but the duke went not to Mollis but to Williams. The writer spoke to Buddy McQuade, one of the judges voting for Williams, and asked him about the verdict, and he replied that I was the eightieth one that had asked him the same thing. Some decision!

The other sixer saw Frankie Gillem win over Johnny Ditto in a real good fight that pleased the fans. Two fours rounded out the show.

The same club had Georgie Kochan and Tiger Jim Jones in the feature attraction of ten rounds, with Georgie making his first start since his discharge from the Navy. He went right out after his opponent and dumped Jones in the first round, but Lou weathered out the round and came back to give Georgie a very hard-fought battle, until Lou ran out of steam in the seventh and succumbed to a hard right to the jaw. Not, however, until Lou had given Georgie many an uneasy moment with his left hook. Georgie was away off in his timing.

In the six-round semi, Johnny Deacon Brown, home on a furlough, hooked up with Bobby Brown. These two boys slugged it out for five rounds, when the referee stopped the contest after he thought that Bobby had had enough for one night.

In another sixer, Eddie Jackson won the duke over Bobby Thompson in a very slow fight.

In fours, Lou Phillips and Jerome Pratt hooked up in a war of their own that saw both boys fighting after the bell, with the duke going to town at the end.

In another four, Young Lee Q. Murray surprised a knockdown in the first, then went on to knock out his foe, Charley Spinner, in the third in a slambang contest. This Murray bears watching.

Buddy Walker and Henry Jones hooked up in the main bout of ten rounds at the Century Club, and Buddy belted him out in fifty seconds of the sixth round. Jones made a good fight of it for the first two rounds, but was not up to the occasion to win over Buddy, who was plenty sharp when he once opened up.

Frankie Gillem and Joe Donofrio were in a fast. This turned out to be a slambang affair. Joe's eye was badly cut, but he finished the fight. The contest was called a draw amid plenty of fanning. Young Beau Jack and Harry Diduck hooked up in a sixer and this, too, was a slambang affair and was also called a draw at the end of a nip-and-tuck battle that first saw one and then the other take the lead. A very good fight.

In fours, Jerry Zeller belted out Al Davis in the third, Kid Norfolk won over Lorenzo Gill, and Hot Dogs won over Don Mentzer.

The Century Club presented a return go between Georgie Kochan and Howard Bennett and this was by far the best action bout presented to local fans in many a moon. The boys stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out. Howard ran out of gas in the eighth and went down, more from exhaustion than from a punch, but he weathered out the round and more than held his own in the last two heats. The officials all scored this bout differently, with the referee calling it a draw, and one judge scoring for Kochan and the other for Bennett.

To the writer, it seemed that Bennett had won the duke. Kochan left the ring with a cut over the eye, and Bennett was bleeding from the mouth.

The prelims were all full of action. Johnny Ditto won over Lee Rosen via a T.K.O. in the fifth when it seemed that Lee had had enough for one night. John Q. Thomas won over Eddie Horton via a T.K.O. when Eddie had his eye cut in the third. Young Lee Q. Murray won via a T.K.O. in the second when his opponent, Harry Fleming, sustained a cut over his eye and Eddie Rice stopped Vic Penaro in the third.

Buddy Walker and Big Boy Brown fought the main event of ten rounds at the Century Club, and Buddy went right after his much heavier foe to carry the fight to him. In the eighth, a hard right sent Big Boy through the middle strand of the ring, where he balanced in mid-air and landed on his feet to beat a knockdown, but Buddy couldn't finish him and had to be content with the unanimous decision rendered in his favor.

In sixes, Frankie Gillem won over Jerome Pratt in a slow affair, Willie Anderson and Pedro Firpo hooked up in a slambang affair with Pedro carrying off the duke at the end.

BIG SMOKER RINGS BELL AT SHOEMAKER'S NEW PUNCH BOWL

By LT. VINCENT DE P. FARRELL, USNR

A HOWLING, hand-clapping, cheer-making crowd of Navy personnel, numbering approximately 7000 lovers of the art of pugilism, greeted the dedication smoker of the new "Punch Bowl" at the U. S. Naval Base at Shoemaker, in which 33 rounds of boxing and the Camp Parks Judo Commando Act were featured. Free eats and smokes, plus the professional peanut bag throwing of Johnny Sutak, a world's champion in this somewhat unique pastime, completed the make-up of this great show, sponsored and planned by the 12th Battalion.

Those in attendance saw more leather thrown around in the ring than they could ever hope to see at any shoe factory. Three technical K.O.'s, several slightly vermilion beaks and a few closed orbs added zest to the furious punching exhibited by all the warriors from the featherweights up.

In the seventh bout of the evening, Cletus Laurel of Oklahoma City decisioned Jack Filkens of Peoria, Ill., in the most exciting three rounds on the card. On the basis of his performance in this event, Laurel was awarded the best sportsmanship award, made by Capt. J. A. Beckwith, Executive Officer.

The feature event had Mateo Jiminez, a Hayward, Calif., boy, who owns the A.A.U. Pacific Coast light-heavyweight championship, stepping three tricky rounds with L. Marshall, former sparring partner for Joe Louis. To close the show, the Camp Parks Judo Commandos proceeded to demonstrate why the Japs are not living to ripe old ages, by exhibiting various Commando tactics used in the South Pacific.

The fight results: V. J. Hayes, 118, New Orleans, La., T.K.O.'ed Charles Holt, 116, Watertown, Wis., second round; Tommy Rhett, 119, Jacksonville, Fla., decisioned Orie Keller, 122, Detroit, Mich.; George Deveaux, 140, West Philadelphia, T.K.O.'ed Henry Lara, 148, Stockton, Calif., first round; H. Vaughn, 162, Los Angeles, decisioned E. Campbell, 167, Memphis, Tenn.; Frederick Thiel, 184, Union City, N. J., decisioned Joe Calnan, 190, Dearborn, Mich.; Jason Walker, 158, Philadelphia, decisioned Charles Thomas, 158, Oregon City, Ore.; Cletes Laurel, 154, Oklahoma City, decisioned Jack Filkens, 156, Peoria, Ill.; Johnny Malinky, 198, Cleveland, O., decisioned Dominic Berardo, 196, of Flint, Mich.; Jerry Goldberg, 180, Oakland, Calif., decisioned Willie Covington, 174, of Detroit, Mich.

Exhibition bout—Mateo Jiminez, Hayward, Calif., and L. Marshall, Detroit, Mich.

Officials for the evening: Director of program, Lt. V. De P. Farrell. Judges, Lt. Comdr. C. A. Wood and Lt. Comdr. C. H. Eglee, Jr. Referees were Lt. (jg) Jack Malevich and Lt. (jg) K. G. Crump.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BRUCE WOODCOCK, of Doncaster, scored a kayo over Bert Gilroy, Scottish middleweight champion, in the sixth of a ten-round contest, at Leicester. Woodcock, who is Northern Area cruiserweight champion, and one of our best prospects for world titular honors, at the cruiserweight limit, looks now, as if he would blossom into a threat in the near future to the ranking heavyweights of today.

This was substantiated in his contest with Gilroy, for it took Freddie Mills nine rounds to score a technical knockout over the Scotsman, and even then Gilroy had been holding his own until a badly cut eye caused him to retire . . . but Woodcock took the lead from the first gong and with plenty of hard rights and crisp lefts to the jaw, he soon made it obvious that he could beat Gilroy.

The end came in the sixth stanza, when Woodcock shot a right to the jaw, which put the Scot down, and he was on one knee, when the fatal ten was counted over him.

Al Phillips, of Aldgate, enhanced his reputation when he met the clever Tommy Davies, of Wales, in a featherweight contest, and the former won on points, over ten rounds.

Two days later, Phillips, who is the outstanding challenger for Nel Tarleton's featherweight title, fought George Pook, in an eliminating contest, and thereby hangs a tale . . . for the B.B.B. of C. have a hard and fast rule, Regulation 22, Par. 7, which states that "NO BOXER IS ALLOWED TO BOX IN A CONTEST OF 30 MINUTES ACTUAL BOXING WITHIN FOUR DAYS OF HIS LAST CONTEST."

The other bouts on the Leicester program, staged by Joe Jacobs, were as follows:

Warren Kendall, of Wales, defeated Johnny McManus of Glasgow in the fifth of an eight-round contest, when the referee stopped the contest in Kendall's favor when the Scottish boy received a very badly cut eye.

Ken Shaw, of Dundee, gained a narrow points decision over Al Robinson, of Leeds, over eight rounds.

Two important bouts were decided on Aug. 11. In one at Liverpool, Jackie Paterson won from Ronnie Clayton by a T.K.O. in the twelfth, when Ronnie's seconds threw in the sponge and in the other at Cardiff, Wales, Ronnie James won the lightweight title by knocking out Eric Boon, the champion, in the tenth. More about these fights in the next issue.

Al Phillips, of Aldgate, again demonstrated that he is without a doubt the logical challenger for Nel Tarleton's featherweight title, when he scored a one-round knockout over George Pook, of Torquay, in a featherweight eliminating contest, of which I had written earlier.

The affair took place at the Queensberry Club, London, and was scheduled for ten rounds, but Phillips tore into Pook, and soon had him in trouble, dropping him for the full count within two minutes, thirty-three seconds of actual boxing.

The chief supporting bout paired Dave Crowley, of Clerkenwell, and Jackie Rankin, of Southall, in ten rounds, for the Southern Area lightweight championship, and Crowley seemed to pull just that little extra out of the bag, and ran out a good winner. The decision was well received.

Norman Lewis, of Wales, defeated Mickey Jones, of Royal Navy, on points in eight rounds.

Dick Shields, of Liverpool, outpointed Jimmy Brunt, of the Royal Navy, in eight rounds, while Mick McCann, of Ireland, drew with Eric Josephs, of India, in eight, and Jack Crossley, of the army, outpointed Ivor Thomas, of Wales, in eight rounds.

Vince Hawkins, of Eastleigh, retained his unbeaten certificate, when he caused the referee to stop his contest with Jack Moran, of Bournemouth, in the fifth round, after he had handed out severe punishment to the Bournemouth boy. Ivor Simpson, of Basingstoke, outpointed Harry Ruff, of Stratford, over ten rounds.

Len Davies, the Welsh contender for Nel Tarleton's featherweight title, scored another good win when he outpointed Danny Woods, of Glasgow, over the ten-round course, at Liverpool Stadium. Davies scaled 131 pounds; Wood, 126½ pounds.

The chief supporting bout brought together Jackie Hughes, of St. Helens, and Billy Edwards, of Bargoed, and although it was scheduled for eight rounds, it lasted but one, when Hughes floored Edwards for the full count with a beautiful left hook to the jaw.

Mickey Colbert, of Galway, outpointed Jackie Chambers, of St. Helens, over eight rounds on points, while Joe Ross, of Liverpool, was awarded the decision over Tommy Gillon, of Liverpool, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest, and Ted Taylor, of Manchester, won by a technical kayo over Benny Green of Chester, in the fifth of a six-rounder.

Syd Worgan, of Wales, gained a close points victory over Bobby Hinds, of Barnsley, over the ten-round course at Pontypool.

Tommy Davies, of Nantyglo, won on points over Boyo Rees, of Abercymboi, former lightweight champion of Wales, in ten rounds.

Dick Shields, of Liverpool, and Johnny "Darkie" Davies, of Wales, put up a sterling ten-round contest, at the Liverpool Stadium, before Shields was awarded the decision by virtue of his aggressiveness. Shields scaled 145½ pounds; Davies, 148½ pounds.

Billy Barton, of Liverpool, won on points, over Bob Roberts, of Northwich, in eight rounds.

George Henley, of London, coming in as a last-minute substitute for Charlie Roberts, of RAF, was rather unlucky to have his lip badly cut in the third round of his contest with Jim McLean, of Edinburgh, and was forced to retire.

Nick Lucas, of Widnes, scored a one-round technical kayo over Johnny Heach, of Chester, in what was scheduled for eight rounds.

Wally Potts, of Crewe, kayoed George Woods, of Blackpool, in the second.

Jordan Tarone, of West Africa, scored a narrow points decision over Jim McLean, of Edinburgh, and Scottish Amateur Welterweight Champion, in ten rounds, at Birmingham.

Another good bout was provided by Bob Roberts of Northwich, and Johnny "Darkie" Davies, of Wales, over ten rounds, with Roberts receiving the nod at the end.

Billy Biddles, of Birmingham, registered his sixteenth professional win over Jack Tranter, of Hednesford, when Referee Chris Maggs stopped the contest in the sixth round in Biddles' favor. Biddles weighed 139 pounds to Tranter's 140 pounds.

Ronnie Clayton, 120¼ pounds, of Blackpool, and Fleet Air Arm, and Danny Woods, 126½ pounds, of Glasgow, met over the ten-round course at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium, and after a sterling bout, with first one, and then the other lad taking the lead, the referee gave the only decision possible, that of a draw. It was well received.

Frank Gilloley, of Glasgow, fought well, to cause Joe Ross, of Liverpool, to retire in the fourth of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Johnny Rawlings, of Blidworth, won on points over Johnny Regan, of Bradford, over eight rounds, while Arthur Nutter, of Bradford, won by a T.K.O. over Freddie Lawrence, of Blidworth, in one round of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Joe Hart, of Royal Navy, won by a technical knockout over Alf Gidman, of Liverpool, in the third of a six-round bout.

Vince Hawkins, the young Eastleigh middleweight, continues to add to his laurels, for he is a busy boxer. His latest win was over Jackie Wilson, of Leeds, whom he outpointed over eight rounds, at Eastleigh.

The heavyweight title fights arranged by Jack Cappel at Tottenham Hotspur Football Ground, were postponed. This makes the fourth time that the heavyweight championship bout, bringing together Freddie Mills and Jack London, has had to be called off.

Originally they were matched to box at the Royal Albert Hall. Then it was fixed for the Aston Villa Football Ground, and on account of the weather passed on to the Queensberry Club, at the questionable price of 125 dollars ringside, and this caused quite a stir among the services, for no sailor, soldier or airman, unless he were receiving a separate allowance, could hope to buy a ticket to see this bout. Then it was called off, on account of London having fractured a rib. It was finally billed for the Tottenham Football Ground, sharing top, with the Eric Boon and Ronnie James meeting for the British lightweight title. Now it is off again. It is hoped to be finally put on in about a month's time. Maybe, but I wouldn't take any bets on it.

Johnny Clements, 158 pounds, of Glasgow, received a points decision over Jackie Wilson, 166 pounds, of Leeds, over ten rounds, at the Liverpool Stadium.

Mickey Colbert, 117 pounds, of Galway, won by a knockout, over Jackie Evans of Wales, 117 pounds in the first round of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Jackie Hughes, 145 pounds, of St. Helens, won by a knockout over Jim McLean, 145 pounds, of Edinburgh, in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round contest.

Rex Arnold, of Army, won by a knockout in the third round of a six-round contest, against Alf Rozier, of Leeds, while Martin Walsh, of Leeds, was forced to retire in the third of a six-round contest by Johnny Pitt, of Blackpool.

World's Flyweight Champion, Jackie Paterson (RAF), made one of his rare appearances in the squared circle, when he was matched with Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy) over ten rounds at Hamilton. Paterson proved that he has lost none of his fighting quality and ran out an easy winner after a sterling bout.

The chief supporting contest, brought together Tommy McGlinchey, of Scotland, and Bert Jackson, of Fleetwood, over eight rounds, and McGlinchey, by virtue of his aggressive tactics, assumed a points lead early, which he kept until the close of the bout, when he rightly received the referee's award.

On July 3, Vince Hawkins, the 21-year-old Eastleigh middleweight, added another victory to his unbeaten record, when he kayoed Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield in the seventh of what had been scheduled for a 10-round contest at Eastleigh.

Parkin had taken two counts of eight, and one of nine in the 4th stanza, and the closing punch was a beautiful left uppercut which lifted the Mansfield man off his feet and put him flat on his back for the count.

Joe Curran of Liverpool, now serving in the Royal Air Force, boxed in something like his old form, when he forced Bobby Magee of Glasgow to retire during the 8th of a scheduled 10-round contest at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium.

Curran had the better of the exchanges, and it came as no surprise when Magee signified his retiring.

The chief supporting bout brought together Jackie Wilson of Liverpool and Bert Hyland of Ireland, over the 8-round course, and after a very interesting contest Wilson secured the referee's nod.

Cyril Maudsley of Preston won by a technical knockout over Nick Lucas in the first of a scheduled 8-round contest,, while Ben Morgan of Ireland kayoed Alf Rozier of Bradford in the initial round of a 6-round contest.

Len Barton of Liverpool and Wally Potts of Crewe put up a sizzling 6-round curtain raiser before Barton won on points.

Al Phillips, a good featherweight from Aldgate, advanced yet another step up the ladder of fistic progress, when he completely outfought Tommy Davies of Nantyglo in seven of a scheduled 10-round contest, at the Queensberry Club, London. Phillips was originally matched in a final eliminator for Nel Tarleton's featherweight title with Len Davies of Wales, but unfortunately Len Davies sustained an injury during training, and subsequently, Tommy Davies came in as a substitute.

Phillips, who favors the direct approach, lost no time in getting down to business, and soon had Davies on the defensive.

The contest went along these lines, until the seventh round when a barrage of Phillips' heavy artillery had the Welshman on the canvas for counts of eight, eight, and nine.

The referee then asked Davies if he wished to retire, but this he refused to do, and the rest of the round he stood up to all the hell that Phillips could throw at him . . . but he was obviously fighting a losing battle. Although it is swell to be game, sometimes it is foolish, and evidently the referee took this into consideration when calling the closure at the end of this round, thus saving Davies unnecessary punishment.

Phillips, on this showing, seems set fair to be next featherweight champion of this country, and if this scribe may be so bold, his rough and ready fighting ability, so reminiscent of Kid Berg in his hey-day, will make it tough for any featherweight in the world.

In the main supporting bout, Johnny Ward of Ireland outpointed Jimmy Smith of Ireland over 8 rounds.

Mick McCann of Ireland outpointed Eric Joseph of India over 8 rounds, and Harry Davies of Bethnal Green outpointed Jimmy Brunt of the Royal Marines over 8 rounds, while Johnny Russell of Covent Garden, outpointed Warren Kendall of Wales over the same distance.

Bobby Ramsay of Stepney and Jordan Tarone of Jamaica received a split decision, after eight hard-fought rounds.

For those readers who are interested, here are the results of the A.B.A. Amateur Championships, staged at the Belle Vue, Manchester.

Flyweight—Semi-Finals—A. Humphrey (London) beat B. Fisher of Midlands, disqualified in the third round.

J. Clinton of Scotland beat W. Roberts of North of England.

Finals—Clinton beat Humphrey.

Bantamweight—Semi-Finals—R. Bissell (North of England) beat J. Morrison of Scotland, bout being stopped in first round owing to Morrison having a cut eyebrow.

S. T. Mahoney (South of England) received a walk-over from J. Cunningham (Midlands) who was overweight.

Finals—Bissell stopped Mahoney in first round, with cut eye.

Featherweight—Semi-Finals—D. Sullivan (London) defeated F. Williams (North of England).

D. Piggott of the Midlands defeated W. Innes of Scotland.

Finals—Sullivan defeated Piggott.

Lightweights—W. Thompson (North of England) beat C. Dennington of London.

J. Cassidy of Scotland beat E. Smith of Midlands.

Finals—Thompson beat Cassidy.

Welterweights—Semi-Finals—J. Davis of London beat R. Kiteley of Midlands.

H. Hall (North of England) beat D. Ross of Scotland, contest stopped in second round.

Finals—Hall beat Davis.

Middleweights — Semi-Finals — J. Hockley of London and J. Taylor (North of England) byes.

T. Kelly of Scotland and J. Corlett of Midlands, scratched.

Final—Hockley beat Taylor in referee's casting vote.

Light-heavyweights — Semi-finals — H. Page of London beat W. Wood (Midlands).

E. Shackleton (North of England) beat A. Watson of Scotland.

Finals—Shackleton beat Page.

Heavyweights—Semi-finals—M. Hart of London beat J. Street (North of England), contest stopped in first round.

H. Campbell of Scotland beat A. Ford (Midlands).

Finals—Hart beat Campbell in first round.

Vince Hawkins of Eastleigh, the undefeated 21-year-old middleweight, must surely be among the busiest performers in British rings, for he is rolling up his victories at the rate of about one a week. On July 17, a fortnight after defeating Parkin, he repeated a previous win over the Welsh champion middleweight, Tommy Davies, in ten rounds at Birmingham. Hawkins, as in their previous bout, again was the aggressor, and he took command almost from the start.

The Welsh boy relied mainly on ringcraft, and Hawkins was the first to show blood, although in the fourth round a vicious right hook over the eye from Hawkins upset Davies more than somewhat, and Hawkins made much of the unsettling to put in some useful body work.

Hawkins made a bid to finish the contest in the sixth, but Davies evaded the rushes of the Eastleigh lad, with a good straight left that pulled Hawkins up in his tracks.

Vince, however, continued to pile up the points, and ran out a good winner at the close.

Syd Worgan of Wales outpointed Jimmy Smith of Eire over eight interesting rounds.

Jack Phillips of Wales knocked out Jim Anderson of London in the seventh, and Jimmy Bray of Liverpool outpointed Charles Knock of Hanley, while George Chaplain of Walsall outpointed Billy Biddles of Birmingham. All these bouts were over the 8-round course.

Jimmy Moore of Birkenhead won over Billy Stevens of Glasgow over ten interesting rounds at Liverpool Stadium. The bout produced little in the way of thrills but held interest, nevertheless, throughout, and Moore ran out a good win.

Andy McCulloch of Glasgow won over Johnny Regan of Bradford by a technical knockout in the first round when the latter was forced to retire with a badly cut eye.

The bout was scheduled for eight rounds, and its closure was a disappointing end to what had promised to be a good bout.

Ben Morgan of Ireland won by a knockout over Rex Arnold (Army) in the third of a scheduled six-round heavyweight contest.

Alf Roe of Preston was forced to retire in his contest with Arthur Nutter of Bradford in the third of a scheduled 8-round contest, leaving Nutter the winner.

Charley Hughes of Liverpool was kayoed in five rounds of a scheduled six-round bantamweight contest by Peter Fallon of Birkenhead.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

THE Hercules A. C. has originated a series of weekly "Club Night" fight programs which has proven to be a big hit with Indianapolis fistic followers. The card, held each Thursday night at the outdoor Sports Arena, consists of six bouts—two fours, two fives and two six-rounders. Main events of ten rounds or more have been discarded by Matchmaker Lloyd Carter for the summer boxing season, largely due to the shortage of "name fighters" in the Middle West.

James Sherron, local welterweight, after being down twice in the first stanza of a scheduled six-rounder, rallied in the second heat to knock out Frank Rand, 147, Indianapolis, in a blistering punchfest at the local Sports Arena. Rand was knocked through the ropes and out of the ring, his head striking the cement flooring of the arena where he took the count.

Jim Crowe, 155, Danville, Ill., and Jack Durham, 147, Indianapolis, fought six action-filled rounds to a draw.

A bout between fancy stepping A. C. Lee, a local lightweight, and Jackie Nichols of Gary, Ind., ended in a lopsided victory for the latter, who gave the former three-time Golden Gloves champ from the Hoosier capital a sound boxing lesson.

Billy Sparks, local featherweight, recently discharged from the Navy, won over Joe Poindexter, Indianapolis Negro lightweight, in five rounds.

Sparky Reynolds, local welterweight, scored a technical K.O. in 1:10 of the second heat over Geo. Setters, Louisville, in a bout slated for four rounds.

Merle Roberts outclassed southpaw Billy Sullivan and won by a K.O. in the third round, billed for four. Both rivals are local middleweights.

Colion Chaney, local Negro heavyweight from Tom Leeper's boxing stable, split even in four out-of-town bouts during the month with well-known adversaries. At Chicago, he lost to Elmer Ray and Lem Franklin by five-round knockouts after having both opponents down early in each bout. He won over Bill Peterson at St. Louis by an eight-round kayo, and Tom Woodard of Columbus, O., also by knockout, at Dayton, O.

A second meeting between Frank Rand and James Sherron, local welterweights, ended in a stalemate over the six-round route. The bout was very close and thrill-packed, with Sherron being the aggressor and more accurate puncher. This writer, serving as one of the judges, gave the nod to Sherron.

Sparky Reynolds, fast rising local welter, knocked out Josh Thompson, Muncie, Ind., in two rounds, set for six. Thompson's purse was held for not trying by the State Athletic Commission.

Billy Sparks, 128, Beech Grove, Ind., knocked out Rex Strouse, 130, Indianapolis, in the third canto of a five-round scheduled match.

Roland Hopp, nee Chief Hop-a-long, local middleweight, scored a T.K.O. over Sonny Colburn of Muncie, Ind., in the second heat of a four-round preliminary.

Jim Hiner, member of the Indiana State Police force, won on a foul from Ray Clark, 200-pound local Negro, in two rounds. Clark committed the foul at the end of the second when he landed a terrific punch seconds after the sounding of the gong. Hiner was unable to continue as a result of the blow.

Herb Jones and Al Small, local heavies, battled to a draw in a four-round opener.

Mike McKessick, discharged serviceman, who is now fighting in local rings, was a Jap captive for 18 hours at Munda. The 21-year-old welterweight still carries scars from battles in the New Georgia Island, the worst being a deep bayonet slash on his back, besides a wound in his foot from a Nip pistol and punctured knuckles into which the Japs inserted burning bamboo twigs. The ex-corporal, now a war plant worker, hails from Terre Haute, Ind., where he was Golden Gloves welter champ in 1940 and runner-up in 1941. In two scraps here since his discharge, he has fought Frank Rand, promising local 147-pounder, to a draw in each encounter.

Bud Hershey, Ft. Wayne, won a close six-round decision over Roland Hopp, Indianapolis middleweight, at the local Sports Arena. Hershey, hard-punching upstate belter, floored the Chippewa Indian in the first round but was hard pressed during the remainder of the bout by the local redskin.

Bob Linn, 165, also of Ft. Wayne, easily decisioned Tiger Kiggans, 155, Indianapolis veteran, in a tame six-rounder.

Jim Crowe, Danville, Ill., middleweight, now stationed at Camp Atterbury, won a five-round decision from Curly Caine, Indianapolis.

Frank Rand, local welterweight, scored a fourth-round knockout over Clyde Still, Waterloo, Ia., in a bout billed for five sessions.

A. C. Lee, Indianapolis lightweight, won a four-round decision from Nate Barr, Philadelphia. Barr is also soldiering at Camp Atterbury.

Ray Clark, local giant Negro heavy, knocked out Walter Ratcliff, also of this city, in the second round of a four-round overture.

Dale Hale, recently discharged from the Army Air Forces, is planning to resume his ring career locally. Hale, a tail-gunner on a B-24 before his release from the service, had half a dozen pro fights and numerous amateur bouts in this locality. A veteran of twelve bombing missions, he was at his gun position when his plane was shot down over the Aleutians.

Arnold Deer, 154, Indianapolis, won a six-round match from Frank Rand, 150, also a local, at the downtown Sports Arena. Deer used a tantalizing left jab to pace his attack over his 18-year-old opponent. Rand has passed Army exams and is awaiting a call to the colors.

Roland Hopp, 158, local middleweight, knocked out Merle Roberts, 155, in round two of a scheduled six.

A. C. Lee and Billy Sparks, local lightweights, fought an uninteresting five-round draw.

Local heavyweights Herb Jones and Al Small battled to a five-round deadlock in a good action-packed bout.

Joshua Thompson, 145, Muncie, and Billy Hayes, 150, Indianapolis, fought the third draw of the program in a four-rounder. It was Hayes' pro debut.

Joe Poindexter, local lightweight, kayoed Georgie Walker in two rounds of their scheduled four-rounder.

Address notes, queries and mail to 1325 E. Tabor, Indianapolis 3, Ind.

AT FORT JACKSON, S.C.
By SAM WHELSTON

BOXING at Fort Jackson has taken a firm hold and many boys are out regularly for practice. The best show staged here to date was that in which the home team triumphed. The 87th Infantry Acorns crack team beat the 26th Infantry, two matches to one. Cpl. Jerry Regan and Robert Joyce fought a bitter battle, a hair-raiser that kept the crowd on edge for the two minutes it lasted. It was stopped in the first round when both lads were badly cut up. Regan previously had won three straight. He had a margin on Joyce when hostilities ended.

Davey Chacon of the 87th, 165 pounds, beat Al Globe. Glenn McNaughton, 97th, weighing 155, defeated Ray Perry and Bob Dennis, 26th, 150 pounds, beat Joe Marvella.

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IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Hank Wolfe, Sports Dept., the "News-Leader," Richmond, Va.

Q.—I had as my guest recently Tony Canzoneri, and in a story he gave me, he stated that your All-Time Record Book has him listed as having been born on November 6, 1905, whereas he was born on November 6, 1908. He also stated that he was rejected for Army service. I trust you will make the correction in re his birth in future issues of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book.

A.—I'm glad to know that. Unfortunately, Tony and his manager, many years ago, to avoid the 18-year-old rule in New York, which prohibits a fighter from boxing professionally under that age, and the 20-year-old rule which prohibits a fighter less than that from appearing in a bout of more than six rounds, had the license of Tony read that he was born three years earlier than he actually was, and so it was recorded throughout his fighting career. His age was taken by me from his sworn affidavit, filed with the New York Commission. Glad to make the change.

James P. Cleary, Sp. (A) 3/c, Fleet P.O., New York

Q.—When and where did Jimmy Bivins fight Lloyd Marshall? What was the count when Tony Galento knocked down Joe Louis?

A.—Jimmy Bivins knocked out Lloyd Marshall, June 8, 1943, at Cleveland in 13 rounds. Tony Galento knocked Joe Louis down for the count of one.

Lt. D. B. Delechmutt, % "PM," New York, N. Y.

Q.—Who was the man Jack Dempsey is famous for refusing to fight, using as an excuse the color line? Also give me a description of Bob Fitzsimmons.

A.—The proposed fight was between Jack Dempsey and Harry Wills. Dempsey was willing, but Gov. Smith was afraid that a mixed bout of such proportions would be detrimental to the peace of the state of New York and asked Rickard not to stage it. Dempsey got all the blame.

Bob Fitzsimmons was 5 ft. 10½ ins., weighed normally 160 pounds, had a reach of 71 inches, normal chest 41, expanded 44, and a waist of 32. His fist was 12½ inches.

James E. Crossin, U. S. Navy

Q.—What were the exact weights of Joe Louis and Billy Conn when they fought?

A.—Louis, 199¼; Conn, 174. (You'll find all this and much more information in Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book for 1944.)

A Reader

Q.—What were the last three fights in which Arthur Donovan refereed in the Garden up to June 21?

A.—Savold vs. Baksi, May 28, 1944; Larkin vs. Stolz, March 23, 1944; Beau Jack vs. Montgomery (title bout), May 21, 1943.

Pvt. Walter A. Roman, Somewhere In New Guinea

Q.—Your All-Time Ring Record Book, which we enjoy so much here in New Guinea has in the record of Archie Moore two fights listed with Clay Rowan, heavyweight, who is one of our comrades in this far off land. Clay says he fought Moore only once and your book shows two meetings. Which is correct?

A.—Clay is correct. They fought only once, in February, 1940, and Moore scored a kayo in one round. The fight took place in San Diego. Eliminate the other one-round kayo in San Francisco. That is a typographical error.

Pvt. I. Burd, Fort Barrancas, Florida

Q.—Our company members have been engaged in hot arguments regarding the limit of rounds prior to 1890. Some say that a round ended when a man was knocked down. Others that it lasted three minutes and there was a rest period of one minute, the same as today. Kindly settle this for us.

A.—Prior to the advent of the glove period of boxing, when the London Prize Ring rules were in vogue instead of the Marquis of Queensberry rules, a knockdown ended a round and there was a rest period of half a minute. Under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, a round consisted of three minutes of boxing and a rest period of one minute. That is how we have it today.

However, the London Prize Ring rules were not the only rules in use up to 1890. The Marquis of Queensberry rules were accepted for many bouts but never after 1891 were the London rules again in use.

Corrections

It was erroneously stated in the last issue in Our Question Box that Max Baer lost to Ernie Schaaf in Chicago. The correct answer should have been: "They met twice. Baer lost in 10 rounds in New York and later, in 1932, won from Schaaf in 10 in Chicago." Also Primo Carnera knocked out Ernie Schaaf in 13 rounds, and not in three.

John Silvani, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Was Dempsey floored by Tunney in either fight?

A.—Yes. In the eighth round of the second fight in Chicago.

Abe Silkin, Jacksonville, Fla.

Q.—How old was Louis when he won the title and when was he born?

A.—He was born on May 13, 1914, and won the title from Jimmy Braddock on June 22, 1937, by a knockout in the eighth round. Get a copy of Nat Fleischer's All-Time Ring Record Book for answers to boxing questions.

Sam Houston, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Was Ray Robinson dishonorably discharged from the Army, as rumors at Camp Devens have it?

A.—No. He was AWOL from the boat that was to have carried him and the Joe Louis troupe to Europe and when placed under arrest by the Military Police, he pleaded amnesia. He was placed in Halloran Hospital after being sent for a short time to Fort Hamilton and later received his honorable discharge.

Charles Bavart, Fleet P.O., San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—How many times did Louis and Pastor fight?

A.—January 27, 1937, Louis won in 10. September 20, 1939, Louis won by K.O. in 11.

Pvt. Ted Wagonlander, Camp Barkeley, Texas

Q.—How does Gene Tunney pronounce his name? Like "Ton" or "Tune"?

A.—He pronounces his name like "Ton-ney."

Frank Elko, U. S. Marines, South Pacific

Q.—What were the results of the fights in which Alabama Kid was scheduled to clash with two opponents in one night recently in Australia? I couldn't locate them.

A.—The bouts were called off. I don't know the reason why.

Elmer Canto, Houston, Texas

Q.—When Bob Montgomery and Beau Jack accepted the bout for the Bond Drive in New York, were they guaranteed any fee?

A.—No. They offered their services gratis, but were paid $1500 for expenses for training, a very fair amount.

Carl Lerner, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—If a champion who is in the armed forces were to fight in a scheduled battle with an opponent in the services and the weights of both men were within the class limit, would the champ's title be at stake?

A.—That depends on how the match was made and what the stipulations were. If the champ agreed to face his opponent and place the title at stake, there would be no question of a championship changing hands should the champ be whipped. But if he engaged in a bout listed as an exhibition, the title wouldn't be at stake.

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JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

KIEL AUDITORIUM in St. Louis was once again the scene of some better-than-average leather-throwing contests, when St. Louis' boy promoter, Lon Wallach, threw his hat into the promotional field and had five action-packed bouts for his initial pro venture. This card was held on July 21, and grossed a gate of $2484.50. Results of the card follow:

Nathan (Deacon) Logan, 159, St. Louis Negro, knocked out Al Gilbert, 167, Washington, D. C., in the second round of a scheduled ten-rounder.

Colion Chaney, 180, Indianapolis Negro, K.O.'ed Bill Peterson, 199½, Chicago, Ill., in the eighth of a ten-rounder.

Baxter Hardy, 157, Augusta, Ga., outpointed Charley Dodson, 165, St. Louis Negro, in a sixer.

Proctor Heinhold, 126½, Oklahoma City, won on a decision over Terry Thompson, 129, St. Louis, in six.

Charley O'Kelly, 150, St. Louis, K.O.'ed Henry Chuckollek, 154, St. Louis, in the first of a scheduled four-rounder.

Pfc. George (Chip) Vollmer, formerly of St. Louis, and whose home is still here, is now in Uncle Sam's Army. Vollmer recently won the welterweight championship in the American Legion Brownwood Boxing Tournament by easily outpointing his opponent, Pfc. Wayne Shuman, in the finals.

Sgt. Clarence (Buzz) Bradley, Murphysboro, Ill., Golden Gloves boxer, has been wounded in action in Italy, relatives have just learned. His condition was said not to be serious. Bradley, a lightweight, was the outstanding fighter of his weight in southern Illinois and one year worked his way to the Golden Gloves finals at Chicago.

Nathan (Deacon) Logan, from St. Louis, won his first bout in Madison Square Garden in New York. The Deacon won by a knockout in six rounds over Larney Moore, who weighed 159 pounds and came from Valley Stream, L. I.

Red Wells, who is a sergeant in the United States Marine Corps, writes that they have a fully equipped boxing gym on the Island "X" where he is stationed.

Deacon Logan lost in Washington, D. C., to Stoney Lewis, a middleweight. George Wilsman, the Deacon's manager, said that Lewis got the nod but Logan won the fight as Logan had Lewis hanging on from the second through the fifth of the six-rounder.

Send news of fights or fighters of interest to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis St., De Soto, Mo. News of fighters from this locality now in the service will be welcomed.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

HOTTEST news concerning the local boxing situation is that Syracuse will have a brand new fight club with an entire new set of directors. We understand Paul Swiderski, Billy Leonard and Clarence M. Schindler have combined and plan to present both outdoor and indoor boxing here. Under the new arrangements, Syracuse will have the finest professional organization it has ever had, and the game is certain to boom here.

Swiderski, a local man, once known as the "Sad-Eyed Pole" of heavyweight fame, who was managed by Harry Lenny, knows the game thoroughly. Leonard, one-time welterweight and middleweight boxing star, now owns and operates one of the most beautiful restaurant and beverage dispensaries in Syracuse. Schindler, owner of the Syracuse Chiefs of the International Baseball League, leases MacArthur Stadium from the city of Syracuse, where his ball tossers pack the fans in in droves. The three men are well-to-do financially, and are the type of men bound to be successful fistic promoters because the fight-going public will have faith in their honesty and integrity in staging the best possible matches.

Howie Brodt, Utica middleweight, and Al Highers, Sherrill, N. Y., lightweight, who were recently publicized in THE RING, lay claim to the service boxing championships in their respective divisions. The boys, representing the Jacksonville Naval Air Technical Training Center, took the Southeastern ring title away from the Charleston Coast Guardsmen last May, successfully defended the championship twice against the Camp Stewart, Ga., Army team, and recently trounced the Parris Island Marines, rated by some as the nation's leading service team. Lt. Roy Womach of Grand View, Wash., mentor of the N.A.T.T.C., said both Brodt and Highers have yet to taste defeat. Other members of the Jacksonville team are: Charles Dedmon, 130, Jacksonville; Eddie Barnett, 135, Salem, Va.; Billy Ramoth, 149, Paterson, N. J., and Wayland Dubose, 171, of Elba, Ala.

Sgt. Lou Elias, 23, former Ogdensburg-Syracuse heavyweight boxer, who held the central New York amateur championship in his class, has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross for extraordinary achievement in bombing missions over Germany. Waist gunner on the Flying Fortress, "Rosalie Ann, 3rd," Sgt. Elias made seven runs over targets in Berlin. He passed safely through storms and flak and was commended for courage, coolness and skill. A son of Mrs. Louise Tallman of Lake Street, Ogdensburg, Sgt. Elias has also been awarded the Air Medal and four Oak Leaf clusters. Boxing is proud of you, sergeant!

Paul (Kid Polo) Salerno, one-time welterweight boxer and long a boxing character in this section, has been inducted into the Army and is undergoing training at an American base. The Kid is a born comedian and entertainer. There is little doubt he will keep his buddies happy, wherever he is stationed. When he entrained for service, Polo took with him five boxes of cigars. He is credited with puffing approximately 20 stogies a day.

Having disposed of his holdings in the Sports Room, Babe Amos, ex-middleweight boxer, is now operating the Hickory Steak House, a nifty grill at 1614 Lodi Street. Babe's brother, Sammy, is his partner in the new venture. The other Amos brother, Danny, is in the Army, stationed in England. Danny once entered the ring on a dare and fought Johnny Kisselstein in a pro bout. Babe has grown into a heavyweight and wants to see some fistic action.

Americo Woyciesjes of Gere Lock, Syracuse University's dynamic three-time intercollegiate 175-pound champion, as a Marine, has made as fine a fighting record as he did when an Orange athlete. Sgt. Woyciesjes put in two years of service in the South Pacific, during which he engaged in four major battles with the Japs. Now in Officer's Candidate School, Woyciesjes has ribbons which show a presidential unit citation, a personal citation from Vice-Admiral Kincaid, the Navy and Marine Corps medal, as well as stars to show participation in the four battles and two important campaigns. He enlisted Feb. 20, 1942.

Binghamton presented another fast action card July 10, with Alex Doyle, Garfield, N. J., welterweight, outpointing Joe Miller, slugging Buffalo Negro, in eight rounds. In the eight-round semi, Petey Virgin, Schenectady feather, drew with Jock Leslie, Flint, Mich. Jimmy Mazzle, Newark welter, kayoed Charles Moore, Binghamton, in the second of a scheduled sixer, while Harold Arrington, Binghamton junior lightweight, defeated Joe O'Neill, Albany, in four.

Lloyd Welsh's Binghamton license was transferred to Schenectady, Aug. 2, for an outdoor card at the Erie Boulevard Arena. Because their previous match was a thriller, Alex Doyle and Joe Miller were rematched to top the Dorp City card. The encore was even more exciting than their first meeting, the battlers fighting an eight-round draw. In the semi-final, Petey Virgin, Schenectady feather, kayoed Joe Triolo in the sixth round of a go slated for eight heats.

Other results: Johnny Taylor, Binghamton middleweight, knocked out Joe Robinson, Garfield, N. J., in two rounds; Vic Belanger, Utica 150-pounder, spotted Steve Brogan, Garfield, ten pounds and beat him handily in a fast six. Pete Cappy, crack Kingston lightweight, knocked out Tony Barcelona, Garfield, in the first round.

LEFT-HOOKS—Despite our inability to obtain photos, with so many local fighters in the armed services, requests for pictures of the boys keep pouring in . . . . We received more than 60 requests for pictures alone last month . . . . Sorry, fans, we just cannot get them at this time . . . . Joe Netro has hooked up with Sam Mimeo in the promotion of pro boxing in Buffalo . . . . Babe Amos is training at a local gym for a comeback, and will compete in the heavyweight division . . . . Henny Andrews is now operating the Sports Room.

Gabe Genovese has his new eatery, "The Red Devil," ready for a grand opening . . . . Irv Robbins is getting plenty of offers for Pete Cappy, flashy Kingston lightweight, and Vic Belanger, hard-punching Utica 150-pounder . . . . Kenny Van Slack, now a sergeant in the Army, kayoed L.A.C. Bousfield, R.A.F., in the first round to win the light-heavyweight crown in the Service International Tournament at an R.A.F. station overseas . . . . Kenny fought in the amateurs here as a middleweight under the name of Kenny Van Slyke . . . . He is tall, blond, and a puncher.

Offside to J. Youngs, Cincinnatus, N. Y.: We mailed you the information you requested . . . . The writer, who has an extensive library of 16mm. sound films on famous fights, is in the market for prints in good condition . . . . They must be on 16mm. film and sound . . . . We are not interested in silent movies . . . . More than 30 of Irv Robbins' stable of 40 boxers are in the service . . . . Robbins keeps the other ten so busy he is looking for additional unattached ringsters . . . . Write him c/o the Seymour Hotel, Syracuse, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

LOU NOVA would be champion of the world if he had only Johnny Flynn of Rochester between him and the championship. Lou proved this conclusively at Civic Stadium on August 1 when he outboxed Flynn in seven of the ten rounds. In only one round—the first—was Flynn dangerous. In the opener Johnny caught Nova flush on the jaw and sent him spinning to the canvas for a nine-count. Lou got to his feet and boxed off Flynn for a couple of rounds and then proceeded to jab him at will. There was no question about the winner. Nova won by a good margin.

Johnny Flynn packs a good wallop in his right, but doesn't know how to finish an opponent. If he had knocked out Nova he might have gotten some good shots around the country. About 5,000 fans paid to see the show, which was staged by Jack Singer's Hudson A. C.

The Fairview A. C. is hot after a Johnny Green-Sammy Angott match. Matchmaker Billy Mitchie would have a ten-strike here if he could get this pair together. Green would be plenty tough for Angott, despite the latter's big reputation.

"Bartolo Outpoints Martyk in Rough Bout!" This was the headline in the *Courier-Express* anent the ten-round battle between N.B.A. world's featherweight champion Sal Bartolo and "Fighting Mike" Martyk, the St. Catharine's buzzsaw, which was staged by Billy Mitchie's Fairview A. C. at Civic Stadium on July 25. Although the officials gave Bartolo seven rounds and Martyk only three, Manager Finch and others thought the champion was entitled to only a slight edge.

Martyk forced the fighting in every round but lacked the boxing finesse of Bartolo. Inasmuch as Manager Finch was in the hospital and unable to second his charge, Martyk said he thought he could have done a lot better with "Uncle Bert" in his corner.

Leroy Jackson, Cleveland Negro star, whipped Pete Bolos of Detroit in a stirring six-round bout. Leroy again showed a lot of class in his second local appearance.

In other bouts, Jimmy Mendoza, Detroit, outpointed Corky Davis of Worcester, Mass., in eight rounds. A good-sized crowd saw the show.

Bert Finch is about set to open a new downtown gymnasium. Bert thinks the coming fall and winter will see boxing decidedly on the upswing. "I mean to be right in the swim with a big stable," said Finch the other day. "I have a good number of promising youngsters to start this fall."

The Republican judges and referees are getting all the assignments. No one can find fault with this. The state administration is Republican.

AROUND THE TOWN—Both Buffalo promoters, Jack Singer and Billy Mitchie, agree that outdoor shows do not pay . . . . None of the summer crowds came up to expectations . . . . Charlie Pinto and Joe Netro are associated with Billy Mitchie and the Fairview A. C. . . . . Incidentally, the new offices of Promoter Mitchie are at Swan and Main Streets on the ground floor . . . . Junior Singer is assembling a stable of new fighters and henceforth will go it alone . . . . Jack Singer will do all the work as promoter for the Hudson club . . . . Leroy Jackson, Detroit Negro featherweight, is becoming quite a card here . . . . Leroy can punch and the fans like his aggressive style . . . . Mrs. Jack Herman, wife of Jack Herman, well-known wrestling promoter, died on July 20 . . . . It was a terrible shock to Mr. Herman . . . . The couple had been married over 42 years . . . . The wrestlers will take it easy for the summer but an occasional show may be staged by the Great Lakes A. C. . . . . Charlie Murray, veteran boxing promoter, is staying away from the fight game for the time being . . . . The chances are that Charles will be back with both feet as soon as the war's over . . . . Your correspondent looks for a big boom here . . . . Buffalo has always been a topnotch fistic city.

HERE AND THERE—Harry Lenny, New York fight manager, writes Billy Mitchie that he (Lenny) will have a great young heavyweight boxer going in the fall . . . . Jack Singer, the Hudson A. C. promoter, expects to continue his shows on Tuesday nights while the Fairview club will operate on Mondays . . . . Tommy Moore, the Jamestown hustler, will be back promoting fights sooner than you might think . . . . Tommy's the right man for Jamestown . . . . Chick Johnson is home again, after a month's stay in Montana.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

WILLIS VANCE, operator of a number of motion picture houses in Greater Cincinnati, announced definite plans to build a $950,000 Convention Hall at Second and Main Streets, downtown Cincinnati.

The arena is planned on a quadrangular site of around 200 by 440 feet and will seat close to 10,000 persons. Boxing will be featured in the sports program.

Dayton, Ohio, returned to the national fight fold with a bang. Promoter Dick Leis and Matchmaker Lee Hammond came through with two great programs during the month of July.

On their opening show on July 14, Kenny Johnson, dusky West Side star, jabbed his way to an eight-round decision over Walter K.O. Smith of Detroit at the Ducks Ball Park before a large crowd. In the supporting scuffles, Sparky Reynolds tagged Cpl. Jon Frunzi in the third frame after a great setto; Al Clark, 175-pounder, iced Kid Cloverleaf in the first session; Sugar Costner punched too fast and often for Sam Thompson of Detroit to win by a kayo in round one. They are middles. A. C. Lee and Stan Cieslak battled to a draw in six rounds. Pedlar Palmer and Dayton Reisinger were referees. Judges were Art Ratheiser and Morr. Paul.

The keystone program was held in the same outdoor arena on the night of July 28. Colon Chaney, good Indianapolis light-heavy, punched out an eight-round verdict over Tommy Woodward. Walter K.O. Smith drew with Herb Jones in the six-round semi.

The fights were all good on both programs and this writer is predicting some big things under the Leis and Hammond banner. The combination is okay. Leis, a former star middleweight fighter, and Hammond, long one of Dayton's leading boxing figureheads, should bring the game back on top. We hope Cincinnati will follow suit.

Max Liflander, Detroit fight manager, has some good fighters who are sure to break into the big time.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Mickey Kilcher, manager of Fitzie Fitzpatrick, Cleveland's light-heavy, is turning down offer after offer for his West Virginia puncher . . . . Fitzie at present is out on the Pacific Coast and has scored three straight one-round kayoes . . . . watch him . . . . Frankie Lockwood, former Cincinnati lightweight, is one of the boys in service who was reported wounded in the Italian invasion . . . . Iver Hanson, Chicago fight manager, has some good boys under his wing, which should turn into coin shortly . . . . we heard from Sam Thompson, former Indiana and Chicago fight scribe, who is out in Los Angeles . . . . my flashes monthly is still going strong and those interested in this service at one dollar per year should contact Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio . . . . this address also available for fighters of all weights and managers who wish national contact for their boys.

Abe Skurow, young Cincinnati sportsman, is the latest to join the ranks of the fight managers. Abe has come out with Dave Clark, the young Negro middleweight, who has just turned pro.

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

PVT. BOB MORLEY, former Iowa Golden Gloves champion and a graduate of Trinity College, is having considerable fistic success with the armed forces in the Pacific. The Sioux Cityan tips the beam at 160 pounds but has been fighting in the heavyweight class in order to get action. In one of the first cards aboard ship, Morley knocked out Pfc. Bob Hardy, 168, Baltimore, Md., and on another card he stopped S/Sgt. Arden Stross of Kansas City, Mo., who scaled 190. Morley was stationed at Camp Roberts before going overseas, where he fought in the heavyweight class and won the championship of his battalion. He scored over Al Swenson, 185, Minneapolis, by default, and punched out a decision over Pvt. Bert Davis, San Diego, 190.

Regret to hear of the death of Dick Gofforth, 22, former Minnesota Golden Gloves boxer, who was killed in action June 19. Gofforth, a seaman first class, was a member of the Aitkin, Minn., boxing team in 1941 and 1942.

Davenport, Ia.—Leo C. Kautz, for 20 years sports editor of the *Daily Times*, has resigned his position. Kautz is well known to boxing men throughout the country and has a host of friends. He will devote his time to business interests.

Hartley, Ia.—Word has been received that Orlan W. Ott of Hartley, who, when a naval aviation cadet, won the national Golden Gloves heavyweight title at Chicago, has graduated from a naval air training center in Texas. An ensign in the United States Naval Reserve, he wears the famous Navy wings of gold. Ott will be given operational training next.

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Vermilion, S. D.—1st Lt. Bob Burns, former University of South Dakota football star, and 1942 light-heavyweight champion of the Sioux City Golden Gloves tournament, is now serving with a regiment of American paratroopers in the invasion of France. In 1943 he won the heavyweight title at Charlotte, N. C., and later went to the finals in a New York Golden Gloves meet. His unit was one of the first to land on French soil on D-day. The same unit received presidential citation, an award that only four other units have received since Pearl Harbor. Burns has the purple heart and the silver star besides the presidential citation.

Sioux City, Ia.—Johnny "Kid" Crismas, who won the welterweight crown of Japan in 1932 has been assigned to the Sioux City Army Air Base field house as boxing instructor. Crismas started his professional boxing career in 1929 on the Coast, and a short time later invaded Japan, where he stopped Jouri Kumagei, the welterweight king of Japan. Johnny has entered the hemp 157 times, and has a very good record. After the war he plans to teach boxing in Detroit.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Pinkie George, popular Iowa wrestling and boxing promoter, is holding mat cards at Waterloo, Ia. . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia., and I would like to hear from Iowa boxers in the service . . . . We received a very nice letter from Johnny J. Thomas, who is somewhere in New Guinea . . . . We are trying to check up on the Iowa boxers in the service who have been killed or are missing in action, and if any of my readers can help me it would be appreciated . . . . Will see you next month, and don't forget to buy bonds and stamps.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

HOUSTON—Chalky Wright, former world's featherweight champion, scored a T.K.O. over Ruby Garcia in eight rounds. Wright won as he pleased. In the semi-final, Chinese Eddie Lee punched out a close decision over the hitherto unbeaten New Orleans sensation, Bernard Docusen. It was a whirlwind scrap. Jimmy Webb dampened the comeback ardor of George Brown by stopping Brown in three heats. Doug Gibson K.O.'ed Jackie Allen in four. Grady Black defeated Jack Carter in six, and Andy Heavin decisioned Joe East in four.

San Antonio—Tony Brentz captured the state lightweight title by knocking out Baby Angora in six rounds. Jose Andreas, former national Golden Gloves champ, K.O.'ed Ramon Alva, five. Sgt. Phil Montgomery defeated Beto Estrada, six. Luis Orosco beat Joe Laredo, six.

El Paso—Tiger Sheppard, Houston heavyweight, made it two straight over the Mexican champ, Lothario Ramirez, when he again flattened the pride of the border in two rounds. In the semi, Sonny Gomez scored a T.K.O. over Vidal Guytan, when the latter sustained an arm injury in round two. Joey Martinez drew with Ricardo Lopez, four. Soldier Arratia and Manny Marmolejo drew, four. Soldier Rios and Pancho Tito also drew, four. Baby Gallo beat Pancho Tronero, four.

Galveston—Ben Evans decisioned Pat Saia in ten rounds. Chinese Eddie Lee K.O.'ed Pete Carmona, five.

El Paso—Before the largest crowd to see a boxing card in this border city in many years, Watson Jones, hard-hitting Los Angeles Negro, and Tiger Sheppard, Houston Iron Man, battled through ten hectic rounds that were hotly contested all the way. Jones ended up with the official verdict, but many of the customers, including all the sports scribes, thought Sheppard had an edge. Promoter Jimmy Erwin has a hot rematch here.

Houston—Fritzie Zivic and Pete DeRuzza, both of whom had, in years gone by, made themselves prime favorites with Houston fans, met in a scheduled ten-rounder, which the former champion won by stopping DeRuzza in eight stanzas. It was a swell scrap.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Lew Raymond, who staged the Chalky Wright-Ruby Garcia fight, returned to New Orleans, as the Houston show was a terrific flop financially, blowing several grand . . . . Which proves once again that local fans want action, well-matched bouts, not names . . . . The Galveston bond show was something, what with $12,000,000 in bonds being sold . . . . For a small city, we nominate Galveston as the top fight spot of the nation . . . . Gunnar Barlund was featured and made a hit . . . . Beltin' Ben Johnson, young Houston middleweight, who has been campaigning on the West Coast, ran his victory string to 15 straight recently, when he flattened two men on the same card in San Diego . . . . Both went out in a round . . . . Punchin' Paul Altman flattened Danny Kopolick in three heats at Los Angeles . . . . Juan Zurita, colorful lightweight champion, will appear in non-title bouts in Houston and San Antonio during October . . . . The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

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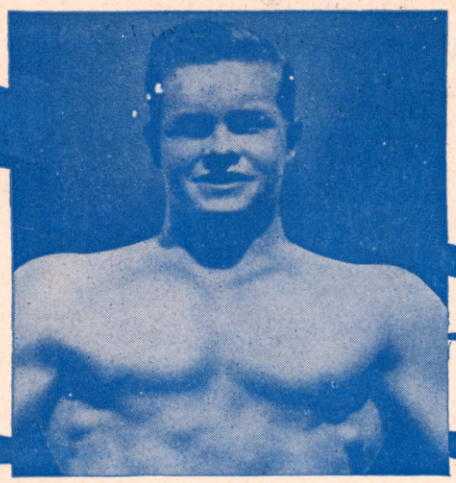

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